A SCI-FI CHOOSE YOUR OWN EROTIC STORY

LURE OF THE SIRENS

CALLISTA J HAWKES

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A Sci-Fi Choose Your Own Erotic Story

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This eBook contains sexually explicit situations and terms and is intended for a mature audience only.

Introduction

As a choose your own Erotic story, this book contains multiple paths leading to several different endings. At the end of each section, you will generally be given two or more choices. To progress, simply select your preferred option to continue the story. (No need for the page-flicking back and forth of similar books of yesteryear!) When you reach an ending, you can either skip back to the previous choice or choose to go to the chapter menu. Here you can start the story from the very beginning and enjoy an alternative path through the whole story, or skip to a later section to see how events might play out differently.

You enter the smoky, grimy, neon lit interior of the bar. It's been a while since you've been as far out on the rim as the asteroid mining colony in the Altair system. It was a hole when you were here last and it hasn't improved with age. You've been in some dives in your time, but this place takes the prize. Still, after a week squeezed into the cramped interior of your ship, the Eclipse, even this hole will have to do. As you push through a throng of particularly rough looking Proxians, their deep set yellow eyes glare at you maliciously, their razor sharp claws flexing. Your hand rests on the blaster hanging from your gun belt and they decide discretion is the better part of valour. As you reach the bar, a slimy looking, thickset barman looks up as you. Unlike some of the clientele, he isn't literally slimy: He's human, just about.

"Trent! As I live and breathe!" The barman grins, a gold tooth glinting under the neon lights.

"I was kinda hopin' you weren't." You reply sardonically. A pretty Vixian girl in a shimmering sequin dress standing next to you at the bar stifles a chuckle. The barman's smile falters slightly, but he quickly recovers.

"You're a funny guy, Trent." He replies. "Always said that about you. Haven't seen you on the Rock for a while. What brings you back here?"

The Rock is the affectionate name given to this mining colony, given that it is built into the side of the largest asteroid in the Altair belt. The colony was briefly abandoned decades ago when the bottom fell out of the Altairium ore market, but it was quickly taken over by pirates, smugglers and other criminal organisations.

"Work." You reply. "That, and this fine establishment."

"Very kind of you to say." The barman smiles, your sarcasm lost on him. "Now what are you having?"

A pint of Andromedan Ale (The best this side of Proxima)

A shot of Abyssynth (The oh-so-wittily titled locally distilled Absinthe)

Ask the barman for information

“Andromedan Ale.” You growl, tossing your credit crystal across the bar.

“Sure thing Trent.” The barman grins, scanning the crystal and tossing it back to you. As he pours the frothy green tinged ale, you glance around at the collection of reprobates, cutthroats and thieves. You always feel strangely at home in this kind of company, which makes you wonder just what that says about you. The barman slides the pint glass across the bar and you lift it to your lips, taking a good, healthy swig. Next to you at the bar, you notice the pretty Vixian girl’s eyes flick towards you. You’ve never travelled to Vix IV, but you’ve always found the exotic Vixian women strangely alluring with their pale blue skin, long, lustrous dark purple hair and tall, slender figures. Apart from their colour, the Vix, externally at least are humanoid, though they are spoken of reverently throughout the galaxy for their sexual prowess. Though you’ve come here for work, you are tempted to try your luck.

Strike up a conversation with the Vixian girl

Ask the barman for information

“A shot of Abyssynth.” You growl, tossing your credit crystal across the bar.

“Sure thing Trent.” The barman grins, scanning the crystal and tossing it back to you. As he pours a glass of the clear, blue spirit, you glance around at the collection of reprobates, cutthroats and thieves. You always feel strangely at home in this kind of company, which makes you wonder just what that says about you. The barman slides the shot glass across the bar and you raise it to your lips. Next to you at the bar, you notice the pretty Vixian girl’s eyes flick towards your drink.

“You must be brave to drink that.” She remarks, gazing pointedly at your Abyssynth. “I’d sooner drink bleach.”

You down the vile liquid, immediately screwing your face up at the awful taste and the burning sensation in the back of your throat as the liquid makes its way down your gullet.

“I’d imagine bleach tastes better too.” You remark, pushing the empty glass away. The Vixian girl smiles at you. You’ve never travelled to Vix IV, but you’ve always found the exotic Vixian women strangely alluring with their pale blue skin, long, lustrous dark purple hair and tall, slender figures. Apart from their colour, the Vix, externally at least are humanoid, though they are spoken of reverently throughout the galaxy for their sexual prowess. Though you’ve come here for work, you’re tempted to pursue the conversation and try your luck.

Introduce yourself to the Vixian girl

Ask the barman for information

“Trent.” You grin, turning towards the pretty Vixian.

“Elira.” She returns your smile, her startlingly red eyes flicking in your direction. “You’re an Earthman aren’t you?”

“Guilty as charged.” You admit.

“I’ve never had a problem with Earthmen.” Elira replies. “I know many of the other older races find you young upstarts an annoyance, but I’ve always been rather fond of you.”

“On behalf of the Earth Alliance, I thank you.” You reply with a little bow. Elira laughs, turning to you, giving you her full attention. Her tight fitting sequin dress shimmers in the neon lights of the bar and your eyes are drawn to the low cut neckline and a fine pale blue cleavage.

“What are you doing in this awful place?” She asks, either oblivious or indifferent to your shameless gaze.

“I was beginning to ask myself the same thing.” You reply, tearing your eyes from her breasts. “Though if I wasn’t here, I wouldn’t be fortunate enough to be chatting to such a beautiful Vixian.”

“You’ve very kind.” She smiles, her face flushing a slightly darker shade of blue. “I’ve never spent any time with an Earthman. Perhaps I should have done if they’re all as charming as you.”

She takes a sip from her drink, a strange purple concoction, while her hypnotic red eyes study you for a moment.

“So Trent, you want to get out of here?” She asks, raising an eyebrow.

Leave with Elira

Make your apologies and ask the barman for information

“I thought you’d never ask.” You grin. Pleased, she returns your smile and you leave the bar, walking out into the bustling street which forms the main thoroughfare for the colony’s spaceport. Overhead, beyond the latticework of the protective dome, the stars twinkle and the tumbling rocks of the asteroid belt hurtle past. As always, it is a balmy evening, the dome acting like a giant greenhouse for the Altairian sun. The street, awash with gaudy neon signs and battered advertising boards is full of drunken spacers, vendors selling street meats of dubious origin and ropey looking women of ill repute of various different species. As you walk together, Elira flashes you a wicked grin before tugging at your hand and pulling you into a narrow litter strewn alleyway. You follow her and she pulls you behind some wide pipes, presumably a relic of the colony’s mining days, emerging from the floor like tree trunks before bending over the roofs of the buildings to either side. As soon as you disappear from view behind them, she grabs you by the collar, pulling you to her, her lips press to yours and her tongue spears hungrily between your lips. As you kiss her back, her passion infectious, you embrace her, her firm breasts pressed against your chest. After a moment, she pulls back slightly, her nimble fingers quickly work down your chest, unfastening your buttons before pulling your shirt open. She pulls back, her eyes drinking you in.

“I find you Earthmen so intriguing.” She murmurs, running her slender blue fingers over your chest. “Your skin is so pale, like a blank canvas.”

“You like what you see?” You smile at the irony, finding her pale blue skin similarly fascinating. She nods, her gaze moving back up to your face.

“Perhaps you would like to see a bit more of me.” She purrs, her pale red eyes locked on yours. “You haven’t been able to take your eyes off my cleavage.”

She reaches behind her neck and pulls at the zip, your eyes widening as she tugs the dress off her shoulders and pulls it down. A sigh escapes your lips as her pert breasts are revealed to you, her dark blue nipples erect and contrasting with the soft pale blue of her fleshy mounds. She smiles, clearly enjoying your lustful expression.

“Beautiful.” You murmur. She smiles at the compliment before turning her back to you and pulling the dress down. You watch enthralled as she peels it down to her waist and with a little wiggle of her hips, her firm buttocks are revealed before she allows the tight garment to slide down her long, slender legs to her feet. She turns around, boldly displaying her naked form to you. You can feel your pulse racing and a tightening in your groin as you gaze upon the beautiful Vixian girl before you. Her dark purple hair cascades down to her pert breasts, her waist is slender and her thighs toned. Your eyes drift to the patch of curls between her legs, her pubic hair the same dark purple as her hair. You take her back into your arms, pressing your lips to hers. She reaches down and unbuckles your belt, hooking her hands into your waistband, pulling your trousers and underpants down as one. You gasp as you feel her slender fingers wrap around your rapidly hardening cock. You slide your hands down her back and she moans softly into your mouth as your hands caress her firm buttocks. She breaks the kiss, her pale red eyes smouldering with desire.

“What would you like to do next?” She smiles.

Press her up against the wall and slide your cock inside her

Go down on her

Have her suck your cock

You grasp her buttocks and pick her up, pressing her against the wall. She smiles, breathless with excitement as you prepare to enter her.

“Fuck me.” She murmurs. “Slide your pale cock inside me.” You suppress a smile at her slightly awkward dirty talk. She hitches one of her legs up and guides the tip of your cock to her juicy slit, biting her lower lip in anticipation. You thrust your shaft up inside her, both of you groaning in unison as you slide your length deep inside her pussy. With your hands supporting her firm buttocks, she wraps her long slender legs around your hips and you begin to pump your cock into her. Her groans turn to moans, her hands gripping your back as you vigorously thrust into her. She presses her lips back to yours, kissing you aggressively. She pulls away, her eyes blazing with lust.

“Fuck me harder.” She cries out. You obey, ramming your cock up her, the velvety walls of her pussy slick with her juices.

“Yes Trent, yes!” She screams as she arches her back and shudders as a powerful climax consumes her. Her body quivers and trembles and Elira grins broadly as waves of pleasure radiate out from her pussy. Her eyes close and she pants, her chest heaving against you as she catches her breath.

“Not bad Earthman.” She smiles, her pale red eyes flicking open. “But don’t stop on my account.” You return her smile and resume your pumping. As you find a rhythm, you notice that her pussy seems to clench at the base of your cock before sliding upwards, effectively milking your shaft.

“That’s different.” You pant.

“Your Earth women can’t do that?” Elira grins. You shake your head and she squeezes her pussy muscles harder, before running them up your length. It feels almost like a hand pumping you. “You like that?”

You groan and nod enthusiastically, no longer pumping but holding still as her pussy muscles stroke your cock. The unique sensation is too much and you can feel the tension building in your balls.

“I’m getting close.” You warn her, suddenly wondering what a mixed race Human/Vixian offspring would look like.

“Yes, come inside me.” She shrieks gleefully, before pulling back slightly and studying your face. “Unless you have a better idea?” She asks, raising an eyebrow.

Come inside her

Ask her to finish you off with her mouth

Come on her breasts

“No, that sounds good to me.” You grunt through gritted teeth as her pussy continues to caress your cock.

“Come for me.” She hisses, her red eyes gleaming and her lips curling into a smile as she watches you close in on your climax. “I want to feel you erupt inside me.” Her hands claw at your back and she presses her lips back to yours, your tongue slipping and sliding over hers. Her breasts are crushed against you and you can feel the hard buds of her blue nipples pressed against your chest. You wish you had your hands free to explore them, but they are still supporting her weight as you plough into her. Your own thrusting combined with the amazing sensations from the muscles of her pussy are too much and with one final loud grunt, you explode inside her.

“Yes Trent!” She gasps. “Fill me with your seed!” Your cock pulses again and again, the milking action her pussy muscles prolonging your climax until it feels as if she is drawing every last drop of your semen from your balls. Finally, completely spent, your wilting cock slips from her and you carefully lower her back to the ground.

“That… was… incredible.” You tell her as you catch your breath, slumping against the wall.

“You weren’t so bad yourself Earthman.” She grins, before leaning forward and tenderly pressing her lips to yours. She breaks the kiss and takes a couple of steps back, studying you.

“Of course, Vixian women tend to devour their mates after coupling.” Elira tells you. “Why do you think you see so few Vixian males?” Naked and several paces from your blaster, you suddenly feel very vulnerable. She steps towards you, baring her teeth, the exotic sexy woman replaced by a dangerous predator. You take a step backwards, feeling the wall behind you. No wonder she dragged you down this darkened alley: It’s a dead end and in more ways than one. The literal femme fatale takes one more step towards you before the corner of her mouth twitches and she erupts into laughter.

“Sorry, I couldn’t help myself.” Elira laughs, her eyes glinting with amusement. “You Earthmen are just too gullible!”

“You bitch!” You reply hotly, before breathing a sigh of relief.

“Trust me, the only part of you I would consume, you would have no objection to me swallowing.” She smiles before giving you a wink. “So

long Trent.” With that she pulls her sequin dress back on and turns to leave. She takes a couple of steps back towards the main street before glancing over her shoulder at you.

“If you’re ever back here, you know where to find me.” She calls out.

“I’ll make a point of it.” You reply, your eyes fixed on her firm buttocks, encased in the tight, shimmering dress, swaying hypnotically from side to side before she disappears from view. You quickly pull on your own clothes and head back towards the bar.

A few minutes later, you stand at the bar again.

“You look in better spirits than you were earlier.” The Barman observes with a knowing grin. You favour him with a wry smile before getting back to business. Before the distraction, you were here looking for work…

Continue

“You’re pretty good with your lips.” You smile. “I wonder how they would feel elsewhere…”

Elira chuckles at your audacity before slowly kissing down your chest, dropping to her knees as her lips graze your toned abdomen. Your cock rapidly hardens, rising to meet her. She studies it for a moment, taking it in her hand and slowly stroking it.

“I’ve never sucked an alien’s cock before.” She muses, her blue fingers contrasting with the pale skin of your shaft.

“I’ve never had an alien suck my cock before.” You counter. Elira’s eyes meet yours and she smiles at your corresponding standpoints.

“There’s a first time for everything.” She replies before opening her mouth and taking the head of your cock inside. You let out a groan of pleasure as her lips close around your thick shaft, the warmth of her mouth enveloping the tip before she begins to bob her head back and forth, her lips sliding up and down your length. Her eyes gaze up at you, clearly enjoying your reaction as you watch the exotic sight of your cock disappearing between her blue lips. As she continues to stroke your shaft in tandem with her lips, she reaches between your legs with her free hand and begins to gently caress your balls. You let out a moan of pleasure at the delicious sensations radiating out from your groin. She pulls your cock from her lips and gazes up at you.

“You like that Earthman?” She grins. “You like having your big, pink cock in my mouth?” You nod dumbly and she stretches out her tongue and swirls it around your straining bulbous head, her tongue feeling deliciously hot as it swipes over the taut red skin of the tip. She runs her tongue up and down your shaft, before taking you back into her mouth. You can feel your balls tightening as you close in on your climax. Elira seems to sense it and you let out a groan of frustration as she pulls your cock from her mouth and gets to her feet. She presses her lips to yours, kissing you passionately. You embrace each other, your hands caressing and stroking each other’s bodies before her lips slide across your cheek to your ear.

“You’re getting close aren’t you?” She teases, her hand reaching down and pumping your throbbing cock. “Do you want me to swallow your creamy come? It might be nice to taste an Earthman’s seed.”

Hell yes!

Come on her breasts

“I want to fill your mouth with my come.” You pant, your pulse racing, desperate to reach your climax. Elira disengages herself from you and sinks to her knees before you. She strokes your shaft thoughtfully for a moment before guiding the head between her lips. The come is churning in your balls and the pressure is building. You know you won’t last much longer. Her lips lock around the bulbous tip and her slender fingers pump your shaft. You reach down, running your hands through her long silky purple hair as she bobs her head back and forth. She reaches between your legs with her free hand, her fingers gently playing over your taut ball sack before reaching behind and caressing the sensitive seam of skin between your balls and arse. You groan with pleasure as you watch her blue lips, stretched around your rock hard cock, sliding up and down your saliva slick length.

“I’m getting close.” You warn her. Her eyes flick up to yours and her hand pumps faster, her mouth sucking on you as she brings you rapidly towards your climax. Her talented mouth combined with the playful caress of her fingers sends you over the edge. With a roar of release, you feel the blissful release as your come shoots up your shaft, exploding into her waiting mouth. Her pale red eyes are fixed on yours as your cock pulses again and again, filling her mouth. Elira pulls back, her lips locking around the tip and sucking the come from you before gulping it down. You grunt with each powerful pulse until your cock twitches one final time in Elira’s mouth. She slips you from between her lips and smiles up at you, a trickle of your come running down her chin, the creamy white fluid contrasting with her pale blue skin. She swallows the last of your seed, before collecting the droplet from her chin on a fingertip and sucking it from her finger.

“Not bad.” She grins, getting back to her feet. “I quite enjoyed doing that.”

“Not as much as I enjoyed it.” You grin, feeling a bit unsteady on your feet. She presses her lips to yours and then backs away, studying you.

“Now we have performed the sacred ritual of P’Tau and I have consumed your seed, we are forever joined, you and I.” Elira tells you solemnly. “Just give me a few hours to set my affairs here in order and I

shall accompany you wherever you go as your faithful concubine.” Your eyes widen in surprise.

“I… I…” You stutter. “Errr…”

“You were aware of course?” She continues, her brow furrowing. “It is a legally binding arrangement among my people. Any party who would break such a sacred covenant would be subject to summary execution by incineration.”

“Elira.” You reply, your heart in your mouth. “I… we… I can’t…” Her lips curl into a smile.

“Oh Earthman.” She grins, her eyes sparkling with mischief. “You’re just too easy.”

“You’re joking.” You breathe out a long sigh of relief.

“Yes Trent, I’m joking.” She chuckles sexily, reaching for her dress. “You should have seen your face!” The moment of panic over, you watch her pull on the tight sequin dress, drinking in her beautiful and exotic blue body one last time as she dresses. She blows you a kiss and disappears back down the alley towards the street. You quickly pull on your own clothes and head back towards the bar.

A few minutes later, you stand at the bar again.

“You look in better spirits than you were earlier.” The Barman observes with a knowing grin. You favour him with a wry smile before getting back to business. Before the distraction, you were here looking for work…

Continue

“Let me come on you.” You reply, gazing pointedly at her chest. Elira rolls her eyes, before smiling and settling down on her knees in front of you. She grasps your cock and guides it between her soft, fleshy blue mounds, pressing them together and enveloping your shaft in the warmth of her cleavage. You begin to gently thrust your cock between them, groaning at the sight of your swollen cock contrasting with the pale blue skin of her breasts. Elira cranes her head forward and her tongue flicks out, swiping across the head of your cock on the upstroke.

“That feels so good.” You groan. She smiles before repeating the process, groaning each time you feel the warmth of her tongue swirl around your bulbous head. You can feel the come boiling in your balls and you know it won’t be long. Elira seems to sense it, looking up into your eyes.

“You’re close aren’t you?” She teases. “I can’t wait to feel your hot creamy come erupt all over me, to feel it splatter all over my skin.”

You groan as her words have the desired effect and have you teetering on the brink.

“Elira…” You gasp. She releases your cock from its fleshy prison and grasps your shaft, her hand pumping you vigorously. She immediately sends you racing to your climax and with a long drawn out groan of ecstasy, your cock begins to erupt. Long, creamy ropes of come streak from the tip, splattering across the soft blue flesh of her breasts. Your hips buck and your cock jerks in her hand as more and more of your thick pearly white seed explodes from your pulsing shaft. She aims your cock from one breast to the other, your ejaculate dripping down and coating her dark blue nipples or trickling down her cleavage. As your climax subsides and the last few weaker bursts dribble down her fingers, you gaze down in awe at her defiled chest. Your seed is splattered all over the gentle curves of Elira’s chest, your thick creamy come contrasting with her pale blue skin.

“What a mess you’ve made.” She purrs, letting go of your cock and pressing her come splattered breasts together. She notices the dribble of come on her fingers and raises her hand to her mouth, her red eyes fixed on yours as she sucks it from each finger in turn before gulping it down.

“I could stand to taste more of that.” She comments approvingly, theatrically licking her lips.

“There’s plenty more where that came from.” You grin.

“Well, if you’re ever back on this rock, come find me. I’ll take you up on that offer.” With that, she wipes the come from her breasts as best she can, picks up her dress and pulls it back on.

“Well, so long Earthman.” She smiles. “It’s quite genuinely been a pleasure.”

“Likewise.” You reply, gazing at her sequin dress clad contours as she strolls back towards the hustle and bustle of the busy street before disappearing from view. You quickly pull on your own clothes and head back towards the bar.

A few minutes later, you stand at the bar again.

“You look in better spirits than you were earlier.” The Barman observes with a knowing grin. You favour him with a wry smile before getting back to business. Before the distraction, you were here looking for work…

Continue

Without a word, you press your lips to hers, kissing her passionately for a moment before beginning to kiss your way down her body, your lips brushing her neck before continuing down to her chest. A moan escapes Elira's lips as you find a nipple. Her hands caress your head, her fingers gliding through your hair as you take it into your mouth, feeling the blue bud grow erect as you softly suck on it. Her hands guide your head across to her other breast where you repeat the process before a little downward pressure encourages you to continue your journey. You kiss down her flat stomach feeling her shift as she leans back against the wall, parting her legs in anticipation. Your lips graze through the soft dark purple curls of her pubic hair and you can smell the aroma of her arousal, familiar and at the same time different. Your heart is racing and you can feel a stiffening in your groin as your lips find her moist entrance. You grasp her hips and press your face into her folds, your tongue darting out and licking the length of her slit. Elira moans with delight as you slip your tongue inside her. The taste of her juices, as with her aroma, is familiar and yet different, sweeter. You eagerly lap at her sodden hole, keen to taste more of her sweet nectar, as her fingers run through your hair, her groans of pleasure encouraging you to probe deeper with your tongue. After a couple of minutes, you slide your tongue to the top of her slit and flick the tip over the little nub of her clit. Elira gasps sharply before crying out with pleasure. You smile wryly that despite differences elsewhere, Elira clearly shares that particular erogenous zone with her human counterparts. Elira's fingers tighten in your hair and her cries of pleasure are so loud that you begin to worry that she will be heard from the street. She abruptly falls silent before her whole body convulses as she reaches her orgasm. Her juices soak your chin as she bucks wildly above you, shrieking with ecstasy. As her climax fades, she releases her grip on your head. You pull back and get back to your feet. Elira is slumped back against the wall, a broad satisfied smile on her face, her pale red eyes dilated.

"That was amazing." She breathes. "Earthmen haven't got the greatest reputation as lovers, but you're certainly an exception to that rule."

"I hear Vixians do have a pretty good reputation in that regard." You reply, raising an eyebrow. She nods, pushing herself off the wall and

into your arms, her eyes fixed on yours, her blue lips pouting seductively.

“What did you have in mind?” She purrs.

Suggest she returns the favour

Guide your cock between her breasts

“Thanks, but maybe some other time.” You smile. “I’ve got to find some work right now.” Elira’s red eyes widen in surprise before narrowing in fury, her lips curling into a scowl.

“Earth scum.” She snarls, throwing her drink in your face before storming out of the bar.

“You always did have a way with women, Trent.” The barman guffaws, throwing you a cloth. You mop the drink from your face and glance ruefully at the door, wondering if you have made a mistake. She was a fiery one and may well have been a fantastic lover. Still, back to the job in hand. You turn to the barman.

Continue

“I’m after work.” You tell the barman. “You got any leads?”

“Try speaking to Crassus.” The Barman nods to a reptilian sitting in the corner. “He’s usually a good place to start.”

You nod in thanks and walk across the crowded bar towards him. His iguana-like head turns in your direction as you approach the table. He is flanked on either side by henchmen of the same race, though a little taller and more muscular than Crassus. They move to stand, but Crassus ushers them to sit.

“What can I do for you Trent?” He asks, his voice deep and throaty.

“I’m looking for work.” You reply, throwing yourself down in the seat opposite.

“Then it’sss your lucky day.” Crassus replies, his scaly lips curling into a smile, revealing rows of sharp little teeth. “I have a lucrative job. Three dayssss’ work for ten thousand creditssss. A shipment for delivery.”

“What’s the catch?” You reply. “Illegal cargo?”

“No, nothing like that.” Crassus smiles. “Medical suppliessss. The delivery destination issss Omega station.”

“Omega station?” You reply, remembering the far flung outpost. Like the Rock, Omega station was an abandoned space station now occupied by smugglers, criminals and other lowlifes. “That’s weeks away. You said three days.”

“They have had a viral outbreak.” Crassus explains. “A deadly strain of the Xevon virussss. They can’t wait weeks. It’ssss three dayssss away travelling through the Dark nebula.” Crassus grin spreads wider.

“Dark nebula? Fuck that.” You stand to leave. “Only one in three ships ever makes it through. You know that.”

“That’s why it’ssss so lucrative.” Crassus shrugs.

“I need the money, but not that much.” You begin to walk away.

“Fifteen thousand creditssss.” Crassus calls out, before adding, “On delivery.” You pause a beat, not turning back.

“Twenty thousand creditssss.” You reply, mimicking him. “Half up front.”

“Seventeen thousand creditssss.” Crassus tells you. “Five up front.”

You turn slowly around.

“You’ve got yourself a freighter.” You reluctantly reply.

You cross the bustling docking bay towards your ship. All around you, the dockhands scurry about, shouting and swearing at each other as they go about their duties. The air is thick with the smell of sweat, spilled coolant and asteroid dust. As you near your ship, the deck plates shake underfoot as a freighter fires its thrusters before taxiing and disappearing out into space. The air around it flickers as the vessel pierces the thin force field keeping the vacuum of space from flooding the docking bay. You reach your ship, the Eclipse. The chunky gunmetal grey vessel would never win a beauty contest. The wide, box-like hold looking like an afterthought compared with the angular cockpit and living quarters module protruding from one end. The battered freighter is older than you are and though it might look like it's been stolen from a scrapyard (Which it has) you've made some special modifications over the years, while retaining it's run down aesthetic. Good for business if you're constantly underestimated. You climb the boarding ramp and step aboard. With a hydraulic hiss, the door slides shut behind you and you glance at your co-pilot, patiently waiting in the cockpit.

"I've got us a job." You smile brightly. The voluptuous redhead glances over her shoulder from the co-pilot's seat.

"Great." She replies sourly. "So much for R & R."

"Like you need it." You reply. "Though we've got enough time for a quick roll in the hay." You add with a smirk.

"You really are an arsehole Trent." She fumes, climbing out of her seat to face you, her green eyes burning with contempt. She wears a tight fitting silver catsuit and you feel your eyes drawn to the zip, which is (No doubt deliberately) pulled down just low enough to tantalisingly reveal a hint of her impressive cleavage.

"I really should reprogram you Vanessa." You tell her. "Have you treat me with a bit of respect."

"We both know you wouldn't like that." Vanessa shoots back. "You like me with a bit of fire. Or perhaps you would prefer me to be a little more demure…" Her long red hair begins to retract into her hair follicles, the colour darkening as it shortens until she wears a short brown bob. Her eyes alter to a hazel hue and her breasts shrink a couple of cup sizes. Her confidence melts away and her eyes lower shyly.

“Do you prefer me like this sir?” She asks timidly.

Seduce the demure brunette Vanessa

Tame the fiery, feisty redhead Vanessa

Have sex with an android? No thanks!

You stand up and take Vanessa into your arms. She feels stiff and awkward, but as you press your lips to her cheek, she relaxes a little, her body moulding against yours. She looks up, her eyes wide, her lips parted slightly. You feather kisses across her check before pressing your lips to hers. She tentatively kisses you back, growing in confidence with every passing moment. You slip your tongue between her lips and she lets out a barely audible squeak of surprise, but after a moment, she responds, her tongue meeting yours, the tips dancing over one another. Your hands slide up her back to the nape of her neck, your fingers running through her soft brown hair, caressing her as you kiss her. When you finally break the kiss, her eyes are closed and a little moan escapes her pouting lips.

"Shall we take this to my quarters?" You murmur.

She nods shyly and you lead her out of the cockpit and towards your quarters. In truth, you share your quarters and your bed with Vanessa anyway, but why let reality get in the way of a good fantasy. The door slides open and you follow her inside. The cramped and spartan interior of the cabin is dominated by your double bed, with a pair of lockers and a bookshelf containing a collection of battered books the only other items of furniture. The door slides shut behind you and Vanessa fidgets self-consciously in front of the bed, unable to meet your gaze.

"Why don't you take that catsuit off?" You suggest. "You have such a beautiful body, you shouldn't hide it beneath such functional clothing."

She nods and reaches for the zip, slowly pulling it down her chest. As her cleavage is exposed, she blushes and turns her back to you, the metallic clacking of the zip the only sound in the room. She pulls the silvery catsuit open and shrugs it from her shoulders, slowly sliding it down her body, her bare back exposed to you inch by inch. She pauses when she reaches her waist, glancing over her shoulder at you before sliding the shimmering material down, her firm buttocks exposed to you.

"Beautiful." You murmur as the catsuit drops to her feet. She steps out of it, now completely naked, standing with her back to you, again with a timid glance over her shoulder at you. You step up behind her and press your lips to the side of her neck, wrapping your arms around her midriff. She flinches slightly at your touch, but as you slide your lips

up the curve of her neck, she lets out a little moan of excitement and turns her head towards you, her lips seeking yours. You kiss her passionately, sliding one hand up to cup a breast, feeling the nipple grow erect beneath your palm. Your other hand slides upward towards her other breast but her hand closes on yours, halting its progress, guiding it back towards her midriff. As your hand returns to its previous position, Vanessa continues to guide it further down, your fingers grazing through the coarse curls of her pubic hair before they find her moist labia. Vanessa groans into your mouth as your fingertips slide into her wet folds. As your fingers find her clitoris, she breaks the kiss, letting out a moan of pleasure. You begin to tease the little nub with a fingertip while continuing to nuzzle her neck and caress her breasts, her moans changing to breathless pants at the stimulation. You smile, enjoying this unfamiliar version of Vanessa and making a mental note to ask her to revisit this incarnation in the future. Her panting becomes louder and more frequent until she suddenly falls silent and you feel her stiffen. With a cry of release, her whole body convulses as she reaches her climax. You hold her close, your fingers static on her quivering clit as waves of pleasure wash over her. Her cries of ecstasy become contented little gasps as she catches her breath. She turns to face you, pressing her lips to yours, her body pressed against you. When she finally breaks the kiss, she throws herself down on the bed, lying on her back with her legs parted.

"Take me." She whispers, surrendering herself to you. You gaze down at the beautiful, familiar and yet unfamiliar naked form of Vanessa before you.

Slide your cock inside her

Go down on her

Without a word, you climb onto the bed between her open legs. You guide your throbbing cock to her opening and Vanessa groans as you thrust your hips forward, sliding your length deep inside her.

"That feels so good." She groans, her hands reaching for you, her fingers gliding through your hair as she pulls your face to hers, her lips seeking yours. You kiss passionately as you grind your hips, thrusting deeply inside her. You roll onto your back, still buried within her.

"Ride me." You tell her. Vanessa nods submissively, sitting up and pulling her knees forward so that she sits astride your hips. She bites her lower lip before beginning to bounce up and down, your cock slipping nearly all the way out of her sodden slit before she drives your length back inside her. You reach up, cupping her small, pert breasts, teasing her hard nipples with your thumbs. She throws back her head, letting out a loud groan of pleasure.

"Touch yourself." You tell her, enjoying playing the domineering Captain.

"Please no." She shakes her head fearfully. "I can't do that in front of you."

"You touch yourself in private?" You ask. Her eyes widen and she drops her head in shame before giving you the subtlest of nods.

"Then you will touch yourself now." You order her.

"Please sir…" She says meekly, her hazel eyes imploring you.

"I am your captain and you will do as I ask." You tell her sternly. Reluctantly, her hand slides across her toned stomach before slipping down between her legs. You watch spellbound as she guides a finger to her clit, flinching slightly as she makes contact with the sensitive little nub. Her eyes flick up to yours and her lips pout as her last reservations disappear. She begins to strum at her clit, bouncing up and down on you and moaning with wild abandon.

"Yes, yes! Your thick cock feels so good inside me!" She moans, grinding her hips against you, her hand a blur between her legs. "Oh yes, you're going to make me come!" She stiffens and falls silent, her fingers dancing a final staccato beat on her clit before she throws back her head, arches her back and lets out a cry of pure bliss. Her pussy convulses around your cock and that, combined with the beautiful brunette bucking in the throes of her climax on top of you, sends you

rushing headlong to your own. You grip her hips and thrust into her one last time before letting out a loud grunt and erupting inside her. You grit your teeth as your balls pulse again and again, firing your thick creamy come deep inside her quivering pussy, both of you rapt in ecstasy. As your orgasms fade you both pant, catching your breath. The room reeks of sex and the sheets are soaked with perspiration. Vanessa, her chest heaving, finally rolls off you, collapsing onto the bed beside you. As she lies there, softly panting, her breasts expand to their usual size and her hair extends and along with her eyes, returns to its usual colour. She rolls onto her side, her green eyes studying you.

"You like me timid and shy then?" She smirks with a raised eyebrow.

"I did quite enjoy it." You admit. "Though she's no substitute for the real you." You grin. Flattered, she leans into you, kissing you tenderly while you wonder if there is such a thing as a real Vanessa. Perhaps the voluptuous redhead you know is simply another mask she wears for your benefit. A character that she has deduced to be your ideal lover. She breaks the kiss and sits, up reaching for her catsuit and pulling it on.

"I guess I'd better see about getting this cargo loaded." She tells you. "We wouldn't want to be late for our own deaths."

Continue

You sink to your knees at the foot of the bed and Vanessa slowly parts her thighs. You grasp her legs in your hands and drag her towards you, pulling her to the edge of the bed. Vanessa squeals with a mixture of surprise and excitement, quickly shedding her inhibitions. With her legs resting on your shoulders, you gaze down at the dark brown tangles of pubic hair (Vanessa is nothing if not thorough, ensuring that the collar and cuffs match) and the dewy labia peeking out beneath. You lean forward and bury your face into her wet folds. Vanessa moans with pleasure as you part her lips with your tongue, licking upwards until you flick the tip over her clit. She gasps, her hands going to the back of your head and her fingers running through your hair as your tongue dances an intricate pattern on the sensitive little nub.

"That feels so good!" She groans, her hands tightening in your hair. However human she looks, feels, smells and tastes, you initially felt vaguely ridiculous attempting to pleasure her. Vanessa assured you at the time that she genuinely enjoys the attention you give her as her designers fitted her with pleasure receptors. Not for her benefit of course (though it is a happy bonus to Vanessa), but to ensure that her reactions to stimulation from her partners were genuine and didn't shatter the illusion of pleasuring a real woman rather than a convincing but unenthusiastic dead-eyed android. Of course, in your more paranoid moments, you wonder if she is just telling you what you want to hear and her reactions are simply pre-programmed algorithms, but if they are then they're damn convincing! As if to underline that thought, you feel her body stiffen, her hands pulling at your hair and with shriek of unadulterated ecstasy, she reaches her climax. You feel her clit twitch again and again against your tongue as she arches her back as her orgasm washes through her. After a few moments, with a satisfied sigh she relaxes and slumps down on the bed.

"That felt amazing!" She breathes craning her head forward, a broad smile on her face.

"Glad you enjoyed it." You grin, pulling your face from her thighs, your lips and chin moist with her juices. As you get to your feet, Vanessa's eyes drop to your groin, your hard cock jutting out proudly.

"I… I think I'd like to do the same to you." She murmurs, gazing at your cock.

“What would you like to do?” You ask, enjoying this new role play.

“I… I’d like to… I want to put it in my mouth.” She continues shyly, blushing furiously.

“Put what in your mouth?” You ask, raising an eyebrow quizzically.

“Your cock!” She blurts out. “I want to suck your cock!”

Sounds good

You’d prefer to slip inside the inviting warmth of her sopping wet pussy

“I’ve got a better idea.” You tell her, climbing onto the bed beside her. She smiles and rolls towards you. You take her in your arms and press your lips to hers, kissing her passionately. You run your hand down the smooth skin of her back, caressing a firm buttock, while Vanessa runs her hands over your chest.

“Take me.” She breathes. “I need you inside me.”

You nod, rolling her onto her back. Grasping your cock in your hand, you guide it to her slit which is soaking wet with a combination of her juices and your saliva. You break the kiss, gazing into her hazel eyes.

“Please. Do it.” She whispers, her voice hoarse with desire. With that you thrust your hips forward, your cock sinking deep inside her. She lets out a moan of pleasure as you fill her pussy, her legs wrapping around your thighs, pulling you in deeper.

“Yes! Fuck me!” She cries out, letting go of her inhibitions. You ram your cock inside her, your shaft sliding easily in her well lubricated passage, grunting with each thrust. Her hands grasp your buttocks, her fingernails scraping at the flesh as she loses herself in the delicious sensations radiating out from her loins as you bring her rapidly towards another climax.

“Yes, yes! Make me come!” She moans before her hands scrape up your back, her fingers digging into your shoulders as she lifts herself up off the bed as you send her over the edge. Her pussy convulses and pulses around your cock, sending you racing to your climax too. You wrap your arms around her, pulling her up onto your lap and as she bounces up and down on you in the throes of her own orgasm, you let out a guttural grunt as you explode inside her. Your bodies quiver and shudder in a dance of ecstasy, her pussy, perhaps with Vanessa’s enhanced features, continues to clench your spurting cock, milking the come from your balls. As your climaxes fade, you hold each other for a moment, too raw to attempt to uncouple, your bodies clammy with perspiration. Not for the first time, you can scarcely believe Vanessa is synthetic, but you wonder if that should even be an issue. Yes, she is an artificial life-form but still a sentient one. You gently ease her off your softening member and as if to reinforce your thoughts, she presses her lips to yours, kissing you tenderly. She climbs gingerly from the bed and

pulls on her catsuit, her body and hair transforming back to the familiar voluptuous redhead.

"You seemed to enjoy seducing that shy girl." She comments with a wry smile, her hand on her hip. "I'm almost jealous."

"She was a pleasant distraction," You grin, "But you know you're the girl for me." It crosses your mind that it's quite bizarre to be massaging an android's ego when she's insecure about her own fantasy likeness. Your smile fades as you remember the time sensitive job you are tasked with. "We'd better load the cargo and get space bound."

"As you wish captain." Vanessa meekly replies, lowering her eyes subserviently. She then looks up, her green eyes gleaming, a wicked smile on her face before turning and disappearing through the door.

Continue

“Well, seeming as you asked so nicely…” You smirk, moving towards Vanessa. With her eyes still fixed on your cock, she swings her slender legs over to the side of the bed and sits up, her lips pouting in anticipation. You guide your rigid shaft towards her mouth and she leans forward and tentatively takes the tip between her lips. You groan enjoying the delicious warmth as you feel her tongue swipe over the head. Encouraged by your response, she begins to slide her lips further down your shaft until you feel the tip nudge the breach of her throat. She pulls back, your cock slipping from her lips.

“It’s so big.” She gasps, her eyes watering slightly. You know this is pure theatre on Vanessa’s part, designed to fit the character as she does not possess a gag reflex and has deep-throated you on numerous occasions in the past, but you are more than willing to play along.

“Use your hand as well as your mouth.” You suggest. She nods and reaches up, wrapping her fingers around your shaft and taking you back between her lips. Growing in confidence, she begins to rock her head back and forth, her lips slurping up and down the end of your cock while her hand pumps your shaft. A moan escapes your lips and you gaze down at this beautiful but shy brunette version of Vanessa pleasuring you. Her hazel eyes gaze up at you and it really does seem like another woman with her contrasting personality and performance as well as the physical differences of her dark hair and smaller pert breasts. The thought only amplifies your exhilaration and you can feel your balls tighten before you let out a long groan of release as your semen rushes up your shaft to erupt into her sucking mouth. Her eyes widen in surprise, but she pulls back slightly and locks her lips around the bulbous head as it twitches again and again, sending a torrent of hot come into her waiting mouth. You grunt with each powerful pulse until your climax ebbs and you take an unsteady step backwards, your cock slipping from her lips. Her eyes fixed on yours, she gulps down your come.

“Was that satisfactory captain?” She smiles shyly.

“I would have thought the evidence you just swallowed would speak for itself.” You quip. “Did you like doing that?”

“I did.” She admits quietly, her eyes dropping to the floor. “I’d like to do it again.”

“I’d like that too.” You smile. “But right now we’d better get underway.” She nods and gets to her feet, stooping and retrieving her catsuit. As she pulls it on, her hair lengthens, returning to its usual coppery red while her breasts expand to their previous size. In a moment, the demure brunette has disappeared to be replaced by the familiar, confident redheaded Vanessa.

“You seemed to enjoy that character.” She comments with a wry smile, her hand on her hip. “I’ll have to remember her.”

“Please do.” You grin before your smile fades as you remember the time sensitive job you are tasked with. “We’d better load the cargo and get space bound.”

“As you wish captain.” Vanessa meekly replies, lowering her eyes shyly. She then looks up, her green eyes gleaming, a wicked smile on her face before turning and disappearing through the door.

Continue

“Nice new look, but time is a factor with this shipment.” You tell Vanessa, sitting down in your chair. “We’d better get the cargo loaded.”

Vanessa’s eyes widen in surprise and her hair begins to lengthen, returning to its previous coppery red hue. Her breasts swell beyond their previous size until they stretch the material of her silver catsuit. She pulls down the zip a few more inches revealing her magnificent cleavage.

“You sure about that?” She asks, raising an eyebrow.

Give in to your baser instincts

She might have a great cleavage, but she’s still a machine!

“Well, I suppose we do have a little time.” You reply. Her lips curl into a smile and she moves towards you, sitting astride you. She leans forward, pressing her lips to yours and kissing you passionately. You can feel a tightening in your groin as your cock begins to harden. She pulls back, her eyes fixed on yours, pouting slightly as she tugs at the zip of her catsuit, her full breasts revealed to you tantalisingly slowly. As she opens the zip to her waist, the silver fabric falls open and you feel a smile cross your face as her breasts are fully exposed. Vanessa has inflated them to their maximum size and you eagerly take them in your hands, caressing them and teasing her nipples. Vanessa groans in pleasure, her hands going to the back of your head and guiding your face to her heaving breasts. You take a nipple into your mouth, gently sucking on it. Vanessa throws her head back, a contented moan escaping her lips before she guides your head to her other breast where you repeat the process.

“You always do like the double dees don’t you?” She breathes as you lavish attention upon them.

“Mmmm hmmm.” You reply, your lips still pressed to her right nipple. You pull back and she presses her lips to yours, kissing you passionately, while her hand caresses the growing bulge between your legs.

“And to think you were playing hard to get.” She murmurs seductively. “What would you like to do next?”

Bend her over the control console and enter her from behind

Have her suck your cock

Without a word, you get to your feet and take her in your arms, pressing your lips hungrily to hers. She responds in kind, kissing you passionately. You slide your hands up her back before pulling her catsuit off her shoulders and yanking it down. Vanessa gasps into your mouth as the garment slides down her body leaving her naked before you. Her hands reach for your waist, unbuckling your belt and unfastening your trousers. She tugs down your trousers and underpants as one, your holstered blaster hitting the deck plate with a thud. Her fingers move to your chest and quickly unbutton your shirt. You throw it off, groaning as her hand slides down and tightens around your hardening cock. You turn her to face away from you and guide her towards the control console. You gently ease her forward and she guesses your intentions, bending forward and supporting herself on the flat glossy glass surface of the console. She parts her legs and glances over her shoulder at you, a lustful gleam in her eye.

"Do it." She breathes. "Fill me with your cock." You are only too happy to oblige and guide the straining head of your erect shaft to the dewy lips of her pussy. You groan in unison as you slide your length inside her. You grasp her hips for purchase and begin to thrust into her.

"Yes, yes!" She moans. "Harder! Fuck me harder!" You ram your cock into her, her body rocking forward with each thrust. Her hands slide over the smooth surface of the console, trying to keep herself supported as you vigorously plough into her. She thrusts her hips back onto you, your cock slamming into her right up to the hilt. You lean forward, reaching around to caress her pendulous breasts which are swinging in time with your thrusts. She groans as you squeeze the large fleshy mounds, your thumbs flicking over her nipples. You slide your hands down her sides, one gripping her hip while the other slides between her legs seeking her clit. Vanessa gasps as you find it, teasing the little nub with a fingertip as you continue to pound into her. Your mind fights its customary battle as you remember that Vanessa is just an android, a machine, while another lustful part argues that she certainly doesn't look, feel or act like an android. Furthermore, her A.I. learns what you like, so she knows exactly what to do and when to do it to give you the maximum pleasure. Your thoughts are interrupted by loud cheering outside. You glance up through the cockpit window noticing that a group

of dockhands have assembled in front of the Eclipse and are clearly enjoying the view. Vanessa giggles and straightens her arms, stretching upwards and displaying her magnificent breasts to your audience. The watching dockhands holler their approval and Vanessa's cries of pleasure go up a notch. It might just be her programming, but she evidently enjoys an audience.

"You dirty bitch." You chuckle into her ear. "I never knew you liked to be watched."

"Well now you do." She pants. "Now shut up and fuck me. I'm really close."

You continue to rub her clit while pumping your thick cock inside her and sure enough, moments later she stiffens and with a cry of pure ecstasy, she reaches her orgasm, trembling as she comes. You keep your cock buried deep inside her as her body convulses around your throbbing length.

"That was fantastic." She finally gasps, sliding off you, turning and pressing her lips to yours. Your bodies, both moist with perspiration, are pressed together, her large breasts crushed against your heaving chest as you catch your breath.

"You want to give our audience a curtain call?" You suggest.

"Why not." Vanessa purrs. "What did you have in mind?"

Lie on the console and have her ride you

Have her lie back on the console and guide your cock to her magnificent cleavage

You lie on your back on the console, the glass surface cold against your skin and gesture for Vanessa to sit astride you. As she climbs on top of you, the console creaking from your combined weight, it crosses your mind that the manufacturers of this instrument panel probably didn't have the weight of two amorous lovers in mind when they designed it. Vanessa smiles down at you as she reaches for your cock and guides it to her sopping hole. Her mouth drops open and her eyes close as she sinks down on you, your cock sliding easily back inside her. She begins to ride you, bouncing up and down and grinding her hips against you. You reach up and caress her breasts, teasing her nipples. You glance up to see her reaction and find that her attention is elsewhere, smiling out of the cockpit window at the watching dockhands. You pinch her nipples, bringing her attention back to you. Vanessa shrugs apologetically and begins to ride you in earnest. You can feel a stirring in your balls as the pressure begins to build. Vanessa senses it (Perhaps literally) and reaches behind her. You groan as you feel her fingers play over your tight ball sack. You glance out of the cockpit window, the dockhands egging Vanessa on as she continues to ride you with wild abandon. You look back up at Vanessa, her green eyes studying you, a wicked grin crossing her face as her fingers caress your sensitive ball sack.

"Vanessa…" You gasp, knowing what's next. The rest of the sentence is lost in a long drawn out grunt of pleasure as you feel her pussy begin to vibrate around your throbbing cock. With a final thrust up inside her, you stiffen and gasp as you feel your come race up your shaft to explode deep within her clenching, vibrating pussy. You grit your teeth as your whole body convulses beneath her, your cock pulsing powerfully again and again, blasting your thick creamy seed inside her. Finally, utterly spent, you relax, grinning contentedly up at the beautiful redhead. Outside, the dockhands are cheering and clapping until with the show over, they wander off to continue their duties. Vanessa climbs off you, your wilting cock hitting your stomach with a wet slap.

"I feel better for that." She grins, pulling her catsuit back on.

"You and me both." You smile, climbing wearily off the console.

"I guess I'd better go and see about getting the cargo on board." Vanessa tells you.

“I’ll bet the dockhands will be falling over themselves to help you.” You grin, reaching for your own clothes. Vanessa laughs and heads for the door.

Continue

“Lie on your back.” You tell Vanessa. She nods and obeys, climbing onto the glass surface of the control console and parting her legs in anticipation. You smile, enjoying her surprise as your climb on, throwing a leg over her and sitting astride her chest. Vanessa giggles and guessing your intentions, cups her beautiful breasts as you guide your rigid shaft between them.

“Who’s the dirty one now?” She grins up at you, pressing her breasts together and enveloping your cock between the large fleshy mounds. You flash her a smile in response as your begin to thrust through her soft, warm cleavage. Vanessa glances sideways through the cockpit window where the dockhands are still watching, grinning broadly at the impromptu show. A groan escapes your lips, enjoying the spectacle yourself as your throbbing cock slides through her magnificent cleavage. You moan, feeling a delicious sensation in your balls as you build towards your climax.

“You’re getting close aren’t you?” Vanessa whispers. “I want you to shower me with your hot come. I want to feel it splash all over my big tits,” She squeezes her breasts and teases her nipples between thumb and forefinger, “and feel it dripping into my cleavage. How about it captain? You ready to give me a pearl necklace?” Her dirty talk has the desired effect and you feel your balls twitch as she sends you over the edge. You pull your cock free of her cleavage and stroke it, aiming it at her chest. With a roar of ecstasy, you explode, come streaking from the tip of your cock and splattering across her breasts. She grins up at you as you quickly coat her beautiful curves in your pearly seed, the creamy fluid dripping down and pooling in her cleavage.

“Wow.” You gasp, gazing down at her defiled chest before climbing off her. Vanessa sits up on the console, flashes you a grin before turning to her adoring audience and presenting them with her come splattered breasts. You hear them whoop and cheer before there is a groan of disappointment as she turns her back to them and climbs down from the console.

“I’d better get cleaned up.” She grins. “Then I’ll see about getting this cargo loaded.”

“Something tells me that the dockhands will be falling over themselves to help you.” You grin, reaching for your clothes. Vanessa

laughs, stooping to collect her catsuit and heads back to your quarters to freshen up.

Continue

“It would be nice to have a bit of peace and quiet around here.” You tell her. “Perhaps we can find another use for that overworked mouth of yours?” You raise an eyebrow. Her eyes open wide in surprise and just for a moment you wonder if you have genuinely offended her.

“You’ll pay for that.” She tells you, her eyes narrowing before she drops to her knees on the deck in front of you. She quickly unbuckles your belt and tugs down your trousers and underpants before easing your legs apart. Your throbbing cock, finally freed from restraint, springs up in her face making her giggle.

“Looks like you’re ready for me.” She breathes huskily, taking your shaft in her hand and slowly stroking it. Her other hand reaches between your legs and massages your balls. Your eyes meet and she grins wickedly. You know what’s coming and sure enough, as her fingers play over your sensitive scrotum, the tips begin to vibrate. You let out a moan of pleasure at the added stimulation as her vibrating fingers caress your sack while her other hand continues to stroke you. She leans forward and guides your straining cock to her lips. You gasp as you feel the tip enveloped within the moist warmth of her mouth, her tongue working on the underside as she slides her lips down your length as far down as her pumping hand. Vanessa’s designers (understandably) hadn’t bothered to incorporate a gag reflex, so she slides her hand down to the root of your shaft and you watch as her lips slip all the way down your length. Your mouth drops open as you feel the blissful sensation of your cock buried deep in her throat. She begins to bob her head up and down on you, her vibrating fingers still teasing your balls.

“That feels so good.” You groan, watching enthralled as her lips slide up and down your saliva soaked shaft. You can already feel the pressure building in your balls and you know you are moments away from spilling your seed into her waiting mouth.

“I’m getting close.” You grunt. She immediately pulls back, your cock slipping free of her lips while her fingers on your balls cease to vibrate. You let out a groan of frustration, your cock desperate for stimulation, your balls aching with an urgent need for release. You look at her questioningly.

“I told you you’d pay for your insolent remark.” She grins, slowly feathering kisses along your straining length.

“Please Vanessa.” You beg, your balls aching with need. Her green eyes gleam as she enjoys the blissful agony she is inflicting on you.

“These feel so full.” She teases, gently squeezing your tightened ballsack. “I bet you really need to come don’t you?” She licks the underside of your shaft from root to tip, making you strain forward, trying to guide the head back between her lips and into the delicious warmth of her mouth. She drops her head down to your balls, taking one and then the other into her mouth, swirling her tongue all over your scrotum.

“Please suck it.” You plead, desperate now, her tongue on your aching balls keeping you on the razors edge between pleasure and pain. She pulls back, her green eyes gazing up at you as she chews her lower lip thoughtfully for a moment. She finally relents, licking her way back up your shaft and taking the bulbous head back into her mouth. Her fingers on your balls resume their vibrations and her other hand pumps your shaft. She bobs back and forth on your cock, not taking you too far into her mouth as she prefers to taste you. Whether this is a genuine preference or simply how she is programmed to massage your ego, you don’t know, but as she slurps and sucks you towards your climax, you couldn’t care less. You can feel the pressure building to the point of release and you let out a long groan, just moments away now. Just as you are about to explode into her mouth, a thought crosses your mind.

Pull your cock from her mouth and come over her face

Let her continue and erupt into her waiting mouth

As you feel your balls twitch and the come race up your length, you pull yourself free of her lips, grunting loudly as you reach your climax. Her eyes widen in surprise a split second before a thick rope of your creamy come shoots from the tip and splatters across her face, hitting her high up on her cheek. She opens her mouth, trying to guide you back between her lips, but you hold yourself away from her, grinning broadly, enjoying your revenge as your cock twitches, spurting again and again as you cover her face in your creamy white seed. The damage already done, she deliberately aims your cock at her face, catching the remaining spurts across her cheeks, nose and lips. As you catch your breath, you gaze down at Vanessa's beautiful face, defiled with your pearly white come. Your seed dribbles down her chin and a couple of drops have splattered onto the tops of her breasts.

"You son of a bitch." She tells you, her green eyes blazing with fury.

"Serves you right." You reply with a cocky grin.

"Maybe." She concedes. "Still, you know how much I like to taste you." She pouts.

"There's always next time." You suggest with a cheeky wink.

"Next time, I'm going to sit on your face." She tells you hotly. "I'll make you lick me to three climaxes and leave you with a face covered in my juices for a change."

"That doesn't sound so bad." You grin. Vanessa can't help but smile at the prospect and gets to her feet.

"I'd better get cleaned up and then I guess we'd better get underway." She replies, pulling the zip back up on her catsuit.

Continue

You let out a long drawn out groan of ecstasy as you feel your balls tighten before twitching powerfully and sending your come shooting up your shaft, erupting into Vanessa's waiting mouth. She locks her lips around the bulbous head and continues to stroke you with her hand as you quickly fill her mouth with your seed, your hips bucking with each powerful pulse. The fingers of her other hand continue to vibrate on your balls, coaxing the last of your come from them. A satisfied sigh escapes your lips and Vanessa sits back on her haunches before opening her mouth to show you your creamy white come pooled on her tongue. As she closes her mouth and happily gulps it down, you are reminded that Vanessa and her line of Android companions' level of sexual prowess combined with their unique extra features put real human women to shame. As you slump back into your chair, you reflect not for the first time, that it is as well for the continuation of the human race that Hyperion Cybernetics went bust. Vanessa climbs back to her feet and zips up her catsuit.

"Well, I guess we'd better load the cargo and get underway then?" She grins, running her fingers through her dishevelled red hair.

Continue

“You know I prefer redheads.” You reply. The brunette Vanessa looks up and smiles before her hair returns to its previous length and colour while her breasts increase to their former fuller size.

“Is this more to your liking?” She purrs, taking a step towards you, tugging the zip on her catsuit and slowly pulling it down to her waist. Her large, shapely breasts spill out and you feel your lips curl into a smile as you gaze at her erect nipples.

“Yes, much better.” You murmur.

“I bet you’d like to touch these wouldn’t you?” She teases, reaching up and pressing the beautiful fleshy mounds together. “And you’d like to suck on these wouldn’t you?” She continues, pinching her nipples between her thumb and forefinger. You nod as she takes another step, now standing before you, her green eyes glinting mischievously. She slides her right hand down her body, her fingers splaying as she runs them down her toned abdomen before her hand slips lower, disappearing inside her catsuit. You watch enthralled as she reaches between her legs, smiling broadly, her eyes rolling up.

“I’m so wet.” She tells you before biting her lower lip, her eyes flicking closed as a low moan escapes her lips. She pulls her hand from between her legs and presents it to you, her fingers glistening with her juices.

“Vanessa…” You groan, your hardening cock aching for stimulation and now uncomfortably restricted within the confines of your trousers. Vanessa grins wickedly and presses her fingers to your lips. You can smell the aroma of her arousal and you open your mouth, sucking her juices from each digit. Though you know her juices are synthetic, it smells and tastes just like the real thing.

“I need you inside me.” She pants. “I just can’t decide whether I want you in my mouth or my pussy…” She softly bites her lip in a theatrical display of indecision, her eyes flicking down to meet yours.

Bend her over the console and enter her from behind

Have her suck your cock

“Maybe later.” You tell her. “We really need to get underway.” Vanessa pouts, her breasts shrinking to their default setting.

“Whatever.” She replies as she brushes past you and stomps down the ramp to the dock. You hear her taking out her frustration on one of the dockhands, shouting at him to get them loaded. You smile wryly, once again surprised at how human Vanessa can be.

Continue

You press a button and the red light stops flashing.

“Someone else will have to attend to it.” You tell Vanessa. Her eyes narrow, but she remains silent. “We’ve got a job to do and time is a factor.”

“I know.” Vanessa concedes with a sigh. “It just feels a bit callous to ignore a distress signal.”

“I don’t like it either,” You add, continuing to plot your course to the Dark Nebula, “But we’re already on a mission of mercy here and this one we’ll be well paid for.” You lock in the destination and press the hyperspace button. The hum of the engines build to a crescendo before you hurtle into the spiralling red vortex of hyperspace as the Eclipse is thrown across the galaxy over vast distances that would take years to traverse in normal space.

“Hyperspace engine two’s coil is running hot.” Vanessa murmurs, studying the console in front of her. “Not a problem at the moment, but we should really set down and have it repaired. If it fails, we’ll drop back into normal space.”

“How long to have it repaired.” You groan.

“A day maybe?” Vanessa replies.

“A day we haven’t got.” You wince.

“We’ll lose longer than that if we drop into normal space light-years from any civilised planets.” Vanessa points out.

Set down for repairs

You can’t afford to lose any time. Risk it and continue your journey

“We’ll have to risk it.” You reply. “We haven’t got time to set down for repairs. Keep an eye on it and hopefully our luck will hold out.” Vanessa nods and you gaze out at the crimson hyperspace vortex, feeling tense as your eyes continue to flick over to the flashing red warning light on the console in front of Vanessa.

Your journey continues without incident for several hours, Vanessa studying the console intently for any sign of the engine coil’s condition deteriorating. Then, just as you start to relax, Vanessa speaks the words you have been dreading all day.

“Hyperspace engine coil two overheating.” She tells you. “Temperature now beyond design parameters and increasing.”

“Shit!” You curse. “Shit, shit, shit!”

“Coil failing.” Vanessa continues. “Dropping back into normal space.” She glances at you before echoing, “Shit.” The hyperspace vortex fades away to be replaced by the inky blackness and twinkling star field of normal space.

“Where are we?” You murmur, gazing at the navigation screen on the console before you. Before you can establish your location, the whole ship shakes violently, nearly knocking you from your seat.

“Someone’s fired on us!” Vanessa tells you, her eyes scanning the screen in front of her. “Looks like a pirate marauder. Transmission incoming.”

“Prepare for boarding.” A voice snarls through the speakers. “Comply and we’ll relieve you of your ship and cargo. Resist and we’ll relieve you of your lives.”

Comply

Resist

“Great.” You sigh, cancelling your course to the Dark Nebula and plotting a new one to the source of the distress signal.

“It’s the right thing to do.” Vanessa soothes. “And it’s only an hour away.”

“An hour we don’t have.” You snap, locking in the course and angrily thumping the hyperspace activation button. The stars vanish from existence to be replaced by the swirling red vortex of hyperspace.

“Hyperspace again.” Vanessa groans, throwing her feet up on the console and reaching for a dog-eared book. You roll your eyes, recline back in your chair and close your eyes.

The jolt as you drop out of hyperspace wakes you from your sleep.

“There it is.” Vanessa murmurs, putting her book down. The Spirit of the Stars is directly ahead but still a distance away. Even at this range, you can tell you're too late. There is no red glow from the engines, no running lights, nothing. It’s a lifeless hulk. You both sit in silence for the next few minutes as you close in.

“Any life signs?” You ask as you reach the wreck, already knowing the answer as you gaze out at the damaged hull shrouded in debris.

“None detected.” Vanessa replies. “Still, you know what the sensors are like on this piece of shit.” You bristle at her derogatory comment about your vessel, but you let it slide as truth be told, she has a point.

“How many aboard?” You ask. She punches up the ship’s records on the screen in front of her.

“One thousand, six hundred and thirty seven souls.”

“Shit.” You murmur, reaching forward and flicking a switch. Spotlights play across the hull of the vast starliner.

“This doesn't look like an accident.” Vanessa says quietly. “Look at the pattern of the damage. It's consistent with hits from energy weapons.”

“Who'd attack the Spirit of the Stars? It's just a starliner.”

“Pirates?” Vanessa suggests.

“I've never heard of them hitting anything this big.” You reply doubtfully. “Besides, where's the profit in attacking a starliner? They're

not in the business of snatching purses and jewellery from overweight, middle-aged space tourists."

"Whoever it was, I hope they're not still about." Vanessa replies, nervously studying the scanner.

"Me too." You reply grimly as the spotlight slides across a huge rent in the side of the hull, with several decks exposed to the vacuum of space.

"Is it worth going aboard?" Vanessa asks. "This looks like a lost cause and you said yourself, we don't have the time."

Abandon the search and return to your previous course

Continue with the search. There may yet be survivors

“You’re right.” You reply reluctantly. “Let’s plot a course back to the Dark Nebula. There’s nothing we can do here. We’ll leave it to the authorities to clean up.”

Vanessa nods and you turn the ship around as her fingers dance over the controls, plotting a new course.

“Ready?” She asks, her finger poised over the hyperspace button. You glance at the rear view screen, the wreck of the Spirit of the Stars filling the screen. You pause for a moment, wondering if anyone might still be alive, trapped in a sealed section of the wreck, their oxygen slowly running out.

Unlikely. Everyone’s dead

Damn your conscience. You’d better make sure

“We’ve come this far. We may as well be certain.” You reply, bringing the ship into docking position alongside one of the numerous airlocks. You press some buttons and the whole vessel vibrates as the docking tube extends from the side until with a loud clank that echoes through the ship, the docking tube makes a hard lock.

“You want me to come with you?” Vanessa asks.

“No, you’d better stay here just in case whoever did this is still in the vicinity.” You reply, climbing out of your seat. “I’ll suit up and go aboard myself.”

“Watch your back.” Vanessa replies.

“Sweetheart!” You grin. “I didn’t know you cared!”

“Get out of here!” She glares at you, not quite disguising a smile playing at her lips.

You stand in the docking tube, examining the heavy steel airlock door. Without power, you’ll have to manually open it. You pull open a panel and unsnap a winch lever from within. You push it into a square hole and begin to wind the door open. As the door opens a crack, there is a hiss as the air in the docking tube meets the vacuum on the far side of the door. After a few minutes, you have wound the door far enough open to squeeze through in your bulky spacesuit.

As soon as you step aboard, you wish you hadn’t. You shine your torch down the darkened corridor and straight into the eyeless corpse of one of the unfortunate crewmen. You stifle a scream of shock.

“Everything ok over there?” You hear Vanessa’s concerned voice over comms.

“Oh everything’s just peachy.” You deadpan, your heart thumping in your chest as you shove the corpse out of your way, sending it floating across the corridor. You continue on, your magnetic boots clanking on the deck plates.

“The bridge should be about two hundred metres along the corridor.” Vanessa continues. “You’ll be able to check from there if any of the vessel is still pressurised.”

A couple of minutes later, you enter the bridge. Emergency power is in operation with the dim red emergency lights lit while monitor screens eerily illuminate the corpses of the unfortunate bridge crew as they float at their stations. You locate the damage report station and check the screen, grimly confirming that the entire vessel has been depressurised.

“This place is a tomb.” You tell Vanessa. No answer. “Vanessa?” Still no answer. You notice one of the other screens flashing red. You move closer, your eyes widening as you read ‘Proximity Alert’.

“Vanessa, I don’t know if you can hear me, but it looks like we have company. Might just be another ship responding to the distress signal or it might be whoever is responsible. Warm up the engines and the weapon systems. I’m on my way back.” As you leave the bridge, you feel a vibration through the deck. Looks like the newcomer is boarding. You curse yourself for not bringing your blaster and decide what to do.

Head back to the airlock and get back aboard the Eclipse

Hide and wait to find out whether the newcomers are friend or foe

You return to the bridge, panic threatening to overwhelm you as you desperately search for a hiding place.

"Vanessa." You hiss. "I'm going to keep my head down until I know who's boarding." You suddenly realise that the bridge is a dead end. The only way in or out is the corridor you have come down. There is no obvious hiding place other than ducking down behind one of the consoles, so you search for a makeshift weapon instead. After a couple of minutes of fruitless searching, you hide behind the door and heft a fire extinguisher cylinder, feeling vaguely ridiculous that it has come to this. You peer around the corner and see two figures making their way down the corridor. You know straight away that they are neither human nor any alien race you have encountered before. They are tall and thin, their heads stooped under the ceiling as they walk and they do not wear spacesuits. You have never heard of any life form capable of surviving in the vacuum of space. As they reach the bridge door, you swing the extinguisher cylinder with all your might into the grey face of the nearest alien. His face explodes in a mass of purple blood, globs floating off in all directions. You turn to his companion, but he has reacted first, raising some sort of energy weapon. The blast burns straight through your chest, a brief moment of agony before everything goes black and you join the bridge crew as another floating corpse.

THE END

Go back a few moments and rethink your actions

You quicken your pace as best you can, moving back towards the airlock.

"If you can hear me, I'm nearly back to the airlock." You tell Vanessa. You reach the half open door and begin to squeeze through. You glance down the docking tube and realise with a start that it isn't your ship at the end of it. Instead, a vessel with a strange, green shimmering hull is docked in the Eclipse's place. Your eyes widen and you hurriedly try to squeeze back through as a hatch slides open, bright light spilling out into the docking tube. One of the air tubes on the back of your spacesuit snags on something, tearing it from the back of your helmet. You fall to the ground, gasping for air as it quickly drains from your suit. Just before you black out, you see a strange figure silhouetted against the light looming over you.

Your eyes flick open, your sleep addled mind taking a moment to clear. As the synapses begin to fire, your eyes widen as you remember your last conscious moments. You sit up, finding yourself on a bed in a featureless room. No, not a room, a cell. You stand up, noticing for the first time that your spacesuit is gone, replaced by a thin white tunic and trousers. You look around, examining your new environment. You're obviously no longer aboard the Spirit of the Stars as the walls, ceiling and floor all seem to be constructed from luminescent opaque white glass. There are two large panels in the walls. You approach one and it slides silently open, revealing a toilet and washbasin, also constructed from the same material as the walls. You approach the second door, which remains closed. You smile grimly. This is obviously the way out.

Try to force the door

Wait and see if your captors reveal themselves

You notice a narrow gap around the door panel. You might just be able to slide your fingers into the gap and try to force the panel open. You cautiously approach the door and press your fingertips into the gap. There is a crackle of electricity and you are thrown back across the cell. You pick yourself up, wincing from the pain. You glare vindictively at the electrified door, rubbing your bruised and tender fingers.

Continue

You return to your bed and sit down. You're obviously being kept here for a reason and your captors will no doubt reveal themselves and their reasons for detaining you in due course.

An hour later, having used the facilities, you return to the main room to find a tray sitting on the bed with two containers placed on it. One holds a browny-grey gloopy substance, while the other holds water. Parched, you quickly drain the water before turning your attention to the other container. You retch from the foul tasting porridge-like food, but manage to keep it down. Despite your abhorrence, you are ravenously hungry, so you steel yourself and continue to consume it.

A few more hours pass and you begin to hammer on the glass walls of the cell, yelling and screaming for your captors to reveal themselves, demanding to know why they are holding you. There is no response. Frustrated and angry, your hands throbbing from thumping the walls, you collapse onto the bed and fall to sleep.

Days pass and still your captors do not reveal themselves. How long you have been confined is difficult to gauge, but judging by the regular food deliveries and your own sleep patterns, it has been a couple of weeks. You begin pacing up and down, the uncertainty of how long you will be here threatening to drive you mad. As you pace, your mind does somersaults, trying to remember all the people you have double-crossed, stolen from or given cause to do you harm. Though the list is long, incarcerating you does not fit the style of any of them. Most would favour violent and bloody retribution. A sound behind you interrupts your thoughts and you whirl around to see a figure stumble through the open door of your cell. The door swiftly closes and the figure, a human woman, sees you and embraces you, tears in her eyes.

"Thank God!" She sobs into your shoulder. "I thought I was here alone."

"It's ok." You soothe her. "We're going to be ok."

After so long alone, your relief is palpable.

"Who are you?" You ask her.

“My name’s Alyssa.” She replies, pulling back and drying her eyes on the back of the sleeve of the white gown she is wearing. “I was a dancer on the Spirit of the Stars. I managed to get to an escape pod during the attack, but next thing I know, I’m waking up in a cell much like this one.”

You nod, noticing for the first time how beautiful she is. Her long, blonde hair cascades down past her shoulders, her eyes are pale blue and her full lips pout slightly. She is tall and slender and she certainly has the lithe physique of a dancer.

“I’m Trent.” You reply, smiling. “I’m the captain of a freighter. We answered your distress call. Up until a moment ago, I was kinda wishing I hadn’t.” Alyssa laughs and her anxiety seems to melt away.

“Pleased to meet you Trent.” She replies.

“Any idea who’s holding us here?” You ask her.

“Have you tried pressing your face up against the wall next to the locked door?” She asks.

“I’ve given that wall a wide berth since I had a disagreement with the door.” You reply, massaging your fingers at the memory.

“Try it.” She says. You move towards the wall and dress your face up against it. For a moment, you can see nothing, then your eyes focus on a face. A long, grey skinned face with black lidless eyes, like a shark’s eyes. Their hairless heads are smooth with gills where their ears should be and a gaping maw for a mouth. The face stares dispassionately back at you through the glass. You back away in disgust. You know the vast majority of the known alien races but this one is not familiar to you.

“There’s two or three of them sometimes.” Alyssa continues. “I think they’re studying us. Maybe that’s why they’ve put us in the same cell, to see how we interact.”

“We’re not animals!” You shout, thumping the wall with your fist. “You have no right to treat us like this.”

“It’s ok.” Alyssa tells you in a soothing tone. “I’m just glad to have company after so many days with nothing but their ugly faces for company.” You turn away from the wall, your fury dissipating. She’s right, at least you’re no longer alone.

You talk for hours, the words spilling from your mouths in a torrent after so long without anyone to talk to. You tell her of your humble beginnings on the Martian colony on Phobos, enlisting in the Galactic Navy, your dishonourable discharge and your subsequent career as an independent businessman. Alyssa smiles wryly as you describe your current career, intuitively reading between the lines that your business is not always strictly legal. Alyssa was herself born and raised on a mining colony on Ganymede, but had dreamed of something better, finally getting a place in a dance school back on Earth. She had graduated and applied for a job on a starliner as a dancer.

"It was a dream come true." She smiles wistfully, sitting next to you on the bed. "I had always watched the dancers on the vid broadcasts in our cramped quarters on the mining colony. They always looked so beautiful, graceful and glamorous, so I was overjoyed when I got a job on the Spirit of the Stars, travelling across the galaxy and living the dream."

"Right up until the part where you got abducted by aliens eh?" You grin humourlessly.

"Yes, that part wasn't in my vision." She admits. "Still, it sounds like I'm the sole survivor, so I guess I'm still pretty lucky." She gazes at the floor, her eyes taking on a faraway look, perhaps thinking of the friends she has lost.

"Well, I guess I'm pretty lucky too." You grin, trying to brighten her spirits. "I may be locked in a cell, but at least I've got a beautiful, charming woman for company."

She looks up, stifling a chuckle at your rather cumbersome compliment.

"That's very kind of you." She grins. The luminescence of the walls suddenly dims, darkening the room.

"Not very subtle are they?" You say, glancing at the bed and suddenly feeling awkward. "You take the bed. I'll sleep on the floor." She reaches out and gently squeezes your hand.

"You know," She smiles. "We don't know what they have planned for us. They might throw us out into space, dissect us, experiment on us or any manner of horrible things. If this is to be our last few days or hours, I'd rather be spending it doing something I'd enjoy than sitting here waiting in fear."

“What are you saying?” You reply, already knowing the answer.

“I’m saying,” Alyssa replies, her eyes smouldering, “We could always give them what they want…”

Assist the aliens in their research of human mating behaviour

No way, you’re not performing for an audience

“No, we won’t stoop to their level.” You tell Alyssa. “We must remain strong and look for an opportunity to escape.” Alyssa looks disappointed, but nods her agreement. She climbs onto the bed, lying with her back to you before glancing over her shoulder.

“Don’t be a martyr.” She tells you sullenly. “You’re obviously a gentleman, more’s the pity, so you may as well sleep on the bed with me.”

You climb onto the bed and lie next to her, gazing at Alyssa’s slender silhouette in the dim light. You wonder at what possessed you to refuse her advances, but console yourself that you are not an animal, to be pushed, prodded or studied.

You stir from your sleep, the room still dimly lit. As your sleep fogged mind begins to clear, you wonder what it was that awoke you. You realise that Alyssa has slid across the bed and her firm, shapely buttocks are pressed against your groin. Your cock has betrayed you and you can feel the throbbing erection sandwiched between your stomach and her buttocks. You feel Alyssa push back slightly, your shaft twitching with the stimulation. Just as you wonder if she was simply moving in her sleep, she does it again. The horny bitch is teasing you.

To hell with the voyeuristic aliens, give in. You’re only human

You’ve made your thoughts clear. Roll over and thwart her

“Damn woman, you are incorrigible.” You murmur, thrusting back against her shapely arse. She giggles and rolls over to face you, her blue eyes gleaming in the darkness. You take her in your arms, pressing your lips to hers. Your tongue darts between her lips, her tongue meeting yours. A contented moan escapes her lips as your hands slide over each other’s bodies, exploring and caressing. You reach under the hem of her gown, your hand gliding over the soft flesh of her buttocks, while her hand slips under your waistband. You groan into her mouth, feeling her lips curl into a grin as she runs her fingers over your engorged shaft. You break the kiss and both sit up, breathlessly stripping the clothes from each other, your eyes hungrily devouring each other’s bodies as they are revealed in the dim light. Alyssa’s gown discarded, she swings her long legs over the end of the bed and stands before you, her eyes brimming with excitement and her lips pouting slightly as she enjoys your gaze.

“Beautiful.” You murmur, your eyes drinking in her small, pert breasts, her brown nipples erect and begging for attention. Your eyes slide further down her trim body, noticing the golden curls of her pubic hair between her toned thighs. You stand, pressing your lips back to hers for a moment before she begins to kiss down your body, her lips sliding down your neck, kissing down your muscular chest and past your abdomen. She drops to her knees before you, gazing thoughtfully at your erect cock before reaching out and taking it back in her hand. She tightens her grip on the upstroke and a bead of pre-come squeezes out from the tip. She leans forward and her tongue darts out, collecting the drop of pearly white fluid and tasting it, sitting back on her haunches and gazing up at you.

“Tastes better than that grey crap they’ve been feeding us.” She grins. “You want to provide me with a bit more?”

Why not. The poor girl’s got to eat

Sounds good, but you’d like to taste Alyssa too

You’re supposed to be putting on a scientific demonstration of coupling for your hosts

You roll over, ignoring her sigh of frustration and drift off back to sleep.

When you wake, you find that Alyssa is no longer in bed. You call out for her, wondering if she is in the bathroom. When she doesn't answer, you climb out of bed, padding across the floor. You then notice the pale green gas seeping into the room from the ceiling. You cough, the noxious gas burning the back of your throat. Waves of nausea wash over you and you stumble as you begin to lose control of your body, dropping to your knees and slumping forward onto the floor. The nerve toxin quickly does its work and as you feel yourself slip away, you realise that your noncompliance has led you to be euthanized like a laboratory rat that has served its purpose.

THE END

Go back a few moments and rethink your actions

“Who am I to stand in the way of their scientific studies?” You quip, taking Alyssa in your arms. She grins before pressing her lips to yours, kissing you passionately before breaking the kiss, her hands pulling at your clothes, pulling your tunic over your head and dropping it to the floor. Her hands tug at your trousers, pulling them down to your ankles. Your hardening cock springs up, gently swaying before her.

“That will do nicely.” Alyssa murmurs, running her fingers over your stiffening length. You slide your hands inside her robe, pulling it open, a grin crossing your face as you gaze at her small, pert breasts, her brown nipples erect and begging for attention. Your eyes slide down her trim body, noticing the golden curls of her pubic hair between her toned thighs. You press your lips back to hers and kiss for a moment before she begins to kiss down your body, her lips sliding down your neck, kissing down your muscular chest and past your abdomen. She drops to her knees before you, gazing thoughtfully at your now erect cock as she continues to stroke it. She tightens her grip on the upstroke and a bead of pre-come squeezes out from the tip. She leans forward and her tongue darts out, collecting the drop and tasting it, sitting back on her haunches and gazing up at you.

“Tastes better than that grey crap they’ve been feeding us.” She grins. “You want to provide me with a bit more?”

Why not. The poor girl’s got to eat

Sounds good, but you’d like to taste Alyssa too

You’re supposed to be putting on a scientific demonstration of coupling for your hosts

“I wouldn’t mind tasting something different myself.” You grin, raising an eyebrow. You reach for her hand and help her back to her feet, guiding her to the bed. Alyssa smiles sexily and lies on her back, parting her legs. Her hand slides down between her thighs and idly plays with her clit, her eyes fixed on your hard cock. You climb onto the bed, swinging your leg over her head and gaze down at the patch of blonde curls and the dewy lips of her pussy just below. Her hand leaves her clit and a moment later you gasp as you feel her grasp your cock and guide it to her mouth. As you feel the warmth of her moist tongue swirl around the tip, you lean forward, inhaling her feminine scent before burying your face in her wet folds. You run your tongue the length of her slit, savouring her taste and spearing your tongue as deeply inside her as you can. Alyssa lets out a muffled moan of pleasure around your shaft, her lips vibrating around your length. You withdraw your tongue, sliding it up her slit and flick it over her protruding clitoris.

“Yes!” She gasps, pulling your cock from her lips as you begin to lavish attention on the sensitive little nub. “Oh that feels so good!” You begin to trace intricate patterns on her clit as she returns her lips to your aching cock, licking and slurping up and down your length. As her hands grasp your buttocks and she lifts her head off the bed, taking you deeply into her mouth, it is your turn to let out a muffled moan of pleasure. The vibrations of your moan on her sensitive clit are too much for her and her lips leave your cock, Alyssa shrieking with pleasure as she reaches her climax. Her whole body quivers in ecstasy as she cries out in delight. You hold your tongue motionless against her twitching clit until with a final contented moan, you feel her body relax. You pull your face from her pussy, your lips and chin wet with her juices and roll off her.

“Suddenly, being locked up in a cell doesn’t seem so bad.” She smiles, sitting up and pressing her mouth to yours, happily tasting herself on your lips. “Now it’s your turn. What do you want to do to me?”

Come on her breasts

Enter her

“We’re supposed to be putting on a display of human mating for our hosts.” You grin. “We don’t want to disappoint them.” Alyssa returns your smile and eagerly bends over the end of the bed, parting her long toned legs.

“What are you waiting for?” She purrs sexily. You move behind her, guiding your rigid shaft to her dewy labia. You press the tip between them, a gasp escaping her lips as you sink deeply inside her.

“Mmmm, that feels so good.” She moans, thrusting her hips back at you. You gaze down at her slender, lithe body bent over before you, glancing between her firm buttocks at your cock, slick with her juices pistoning into her. You reach out with one hand and grasp a handful of Alyssa’s long hair. Her moans of pleasure intensify as you tug on her blonde mane.

“Yes!” She cries out. “Yes, I’m getting close! Fuck me! Fuck me harder! Make me come!”

You release your grip on her hair and grasp her hips, pounding into her. She screams with pleasure as you drive your cock up to the hilt, your pelvis slamming into her buttocks. As you thrust into her, your hands ease her buttocks apart and you gaze down at your shaft, glistening with her juices slipping in and out of her pussy. Above it, her puckered arsehole winks invitingly at you.

“See anything you like?” Alyssa purrs intuitively, glancing over her shoulder, her pale blue eyes meeting yours.

Tease her arsehole with your thumb

Ignore it and continue to thrust into her

You slide a hand across the soft skin of her right buttock and stretch a thumb between her legs, collecting her juices before sliding it up to her puckered hole.

“Mmmm, yes.” She purrs as you rub your moist thumb against her tight anus. “Push it inside me.”

You apply pressure and Alyssa gasps as your thumb slips inside the hot confines of her rectum, the ring of muscles clamping tightly around the base of your digit. She groans with pleasure as you begin to work your thumb inside her, all the while continuing to vigorously plough your cock inside her drenched pussy.

“Oh fuck that feels good.” She gasps, before glancing over her shoulder at you, her piercing pale blue eyes meeting yours, a mischievous smile on her lips. “How about throwing our captors a curveball?”

“What do you mean?” You ask.

“I mean,” She purrs, “I want you to fuck my arse.”

Do as she suggests

Not your thing

You slip your thumb from her clenching sphincter and your cock from her sodden pussy and lie back on the bed. The beautiful dancer smiles seductively and leans over you, her long blonde hair dangling in your face as she presses her lips to yours. Your cock though unstimulated is as hard as steel and aching with need from your excitement at what is to follow. Alyssa breaks the kiss, moving down to the foot of the bed and straddles you, her back to you. Breathlessly, you watch as she reaches between her legs, grasps your rock hard shaft and guides it to her puckered anus. You gaze enthralled as she lowers herself down on you, groaning as you feel her press her tight opening onto the tip of your throbbing cock. You both gasp in unison as the head slips inside her, sinking deeply into her tight back passage.

"That feels so good." Alyssa groans, gyrating her hips until you are completely buried within her clenching arse. "Yes, yes! Fuck my arse!" You grasp her hips, driving upwards to meet her downward thrusts as she bounces up and down on you. You gaze in awe at her tight sphincter stretched around your thick shaft as she slams her shapely buttocks down on you.

"You feel so tight." You groan, her hot rectum snug around your buried cock. You can feel your climax building in your balls and the thought of erupting inside the confines of Alyssa's clenching arse drives you ever closer. You are moments away when the door to the cell abruptly slides open and one of the hideous grey skinned aliens steps inside the cell. He is naked and his large, engorged grey cock sways to and fro as he walks slowly towards the bed. Despite the interruption, Alyssa hasn't missed a beat and continues to ride you.

"Are you joining us?" She asks breathlessly, turning towards the alien. Your eyes widen in shock as she beckons him to her.

The cell door is open. Take this opportunity to escape

Wait and see what happens

You watch with a mixture of curiosity and revulsion as the alien walks to the end of the bed, Alyssa, still bouncing up and down on your cock blocking your view. She leans back against you, her blonde hair dangling down against your chest and groans in delight. With a start, you realise the alien is slipping his cock inside her pussy. You can feel him push into her through the thin tissue between Alyssa's pussy and arse.

"What the fuck are you doing?" You ask Alyssa incredulously, wondering why she would so willingly debase herself with your repulsive captors. Her response is a long, guttural groan of pleasure as the alien begins to pump into her. As disgusted as you are, you were on the very brink of your climax when the alien entered and your lust swiftly overcomes your revulsion and you find yourself resuming your thrusting. Alyssa shrieks in delight as she enjoys the feel of two cocks plunging into her at the same time. You reach around her slender body and caress her breasts, teasing the hard buds of her nipples between your thumbs and forefingers. She throws back her head, moaning with pleasure as the sensations drive her towards her orgasm.

"Yes, yes!" She cries. "Fuck me, fuck meeeeeeeee!" She screams in ecstasy, writhing above you as she reaches her climax. Her body jerks and shudders as waves of pleasure surge through her. As she bucks in the throes of passion, her sphincter tightens, holding you in a vicelike grip, effectively milking your cock. You grunt as you race towards your own climax. The alien gets there first, letting out an unearthly bellow as he explodes inside her quivering pussy.

"Yes, come inside me." She gasps at the alien. "Fill me with your seed." He lurches forward, Alyssa sandwiched between the two of you as he empties his load inside her. To your disgust, you can feel the alien's cock twitching through the thin membrane between Alyssa's pussy and arse, but simultaneously you feel exhilarated. Your body betrays you and with a final groan of release, you erupt into the tight confines of her arse. Alyssa gasps with delight as she feels your hot semen filling her bowels.

"He's coming inside my arse!" She moans to the alien. "I can feel the warmth of his human seed inside me!" Caught in the moment, you knead her breasts as your cock pulses again and again in her tight back passage until with one final twitch, your orgasm subsides. The alien pulls

his cock from her and gets back to his feet, watching silently as Alyssa climbs off you, your softening cock slipping from her stretched orifice. Alyssa slumps down onto the bed beside you, panting softly as she catches her breath.

"What did you mean by 'human seed'?" You ask Alyssa, your mind flashing back a few moments.

"A momentary lapse." She winces. "I've not been entirely honest with you. I'm not actually human. I've been surgically altered to appear human for the purposes of our scientific research."

"Surgically altered from what?" You ask, your mind reeling, already knowing the answer.

"From my people." Alyssa gets to her feet and gazes lovingly at the alien. "This is my mate, my… what would you call it? Partner… husband."

"You said you were a dancer on the Spirit of the Stars," You reply, climbing off the bed and staggering towards her, nausea threatening to overwhelm you, "Raised on Ganymede…" Your words trail away.

"A fiction I'm afraid." Alyssa smiles. "If it's of any consolation, the experiment has been an unqualified success." She reaches out a hand, but you recoil in disgust.

"What now?" You ask, slumping against the cell wall, utterly defeated.

"Unfortunately your usefulness is at an end." She tells you, her smile fading. The alien walks through the door and Alyssa follows him, pausing in the doorway before glancing over her shoulder. "For what it's worth, I genuinely enjoyed our time together. You were an accomplished lover." The door slides shut behind her and moments later a noxious green gas begins to fill the room. You make no effort to delay the inevitable, breathing in the foul smelling gas. As the nerve toxin begins to overcome you, you slide to the floor, glad of the release of death.

THE END

Go back a few moments and rethink your actions

“Another time perhaps.” You grunt, ignoring the temptations of that particular forbidden pleasure and continue to slide deeply into her pussy. If Alyssa is disappointed, it’s not obvious, squealing with delight as you grasp her hips and pound into her with renewed vigour.

“Fuck me harder.” Alyssa cries out, slamming her hips back against you as you thrust into her.

“I’m getting close.” You warn her as you feel the pressure building in your loins. She looks over her shoulder at you, her pale blue eyes burning with lust.

“Come inside me.” She moans. “Fill me with your seed.” You can feel your balls tightening and you know you are on the brink. As you let out a loud grunt of release, Alyssa cries out in ecstasy, both of you reaching your climax simultaneously. Your hips jerk and your cock twitches inside her as you explode deep within her quivering pussy. Alyssa’s arms give out and she slumps forward onto the bed, her whole body trembling as her orgasm surges through her. You grip her hips, grunting with each powerful spurt as you fire your thick creamy seed inside her snug hole. Exhausted, you withdraw from her, slumping down next to her on the bed, both your bodies covered in a light sheen of perspiration.

“That felt amazing.” Alyssa smiles breathlessly, rolling onto her side and gazing into your eyes.

“Well worth being abducted by aliens and thrown in a cell for God knows how long.” You quip.

Continue

“I want to come on those.” You tell her, gazing pointedly at her firm breasts.

“How filthy of you.” Alyssa giggles, reclining back on the bed and gesturing for you to join her. You sit astride her chest and she reaches up, grasping your shaft in her hand. Her pale blue eyes flick between the straining head of your cock and your face, a lascivious smile crossing her features.

“You want to come on these?” She teases, caressing her left breast with her free hand, teasing her erect nipple between thumb and forefinger. “You want to give me a pearl necklace?”

“Yes.” You croak, her hand sliding up and down your cock.

“I’ve always thought it’s deliciously naughty,” Alyssa tells you, “Feeling warm come shower down on me and watching it splatter all over my body.” She glances over at the wall of the cell where you saw the alien faces before turning her attention back to you and sliding the sensitive tip of your cock across the soft flesh of her breasts. She bites her lower lip and closes her eyes in pleasure as she drags the head across a hard nipple. Her dirty talk is driving you swiftly towards your climax and Alyssa seems to sense it.

“You’re getting close aren’t you?” She purrs, her free hand reaching between your legs and caressing your balls. “You ready to come all over me?” Again she glances over at the wall of the cell and you realise she’s putting on a show for the aliens, enjoying the voyeuristic eyes beyond the opaque partition. Her pumping hand on your shaft and the caress of her fingers on your balls sends you over the edge and with a deep groan of pleasure and release, you reach your climax. Your cock jerks in her hand, pulsing again and again as thick ropes of come streak from the tip and splatter across her beautiful breasts. Alyssa cries out with delight, her face aglow as she aims your cock from one breast to the other, coating each in your creamy white seed. As the last of your come splashes onto her chest, your eyes meet hers and you smile down at her. Your smile immediately fades as the door slides open and one of the aliens enters the room, his grey skinned countenance even uglier in the light of the cell.

The cell door is open. Take this opportunity to escape

Wait and see what happens

It might be an inopportune moment, but you're not about to let this moment pass. You pull away from Alyssa, sending her sprawling across the bed and charge at the alien, slamming your shoulder into his chest. He lets out a deep wail of surprise as you knock him to the floor, the back of his grotesque head smashing against the luminescent surface, knocking him unconscious. You move through the open door into the wide corridor beyond, where another startled alien is fumbling for a device on his belt. You don't know if it's a weapon or a communicator, but he never gets a chance to use it as you slam your fist into his gaping maw. He collapses to his knees and you follow up with a knee to his face. He drops, groaning to the floor in front of you. You stick your head back into the cell.

"Quickly!" You shout at Alyssa, who looks as stunned as the groggy alien at your feet. "Come on! This is our chance!"

She seems to be in a state of shock, her eyes fixed on the unconscious alien in the cell.

"Now!" You implore her. Still she doesn't move.

Leave her

Grab her and drag her from the cell

“Come on!” You insist, moving towards her and grasping her arm, dragging her from the cell. “I’m not leaving you here!” As you pass the stricken alien outside the door, you kick him in the head for good measure and stoop to pick up his weapon before hurrying down the corridor. You pass through a door into another wider corridor, running past numerous cells, constructed from the same material as your own, each with strange alien races held inside. Three aliens emerge further down the corridor, hurriedly drawing their weapons when they spot you. You open fire first, cutting them down.

“Come on!” You pull at Alyssa, who seems to be in a daze.

“You don’t understand.” Alyssa sobs as you drag her down the corridor.

“I understand that if you don’t want to end up back in one of these cells as an alien’s plaything, you’d better hurry up!” You tell her brusquely.

You reach the end of the corridor where you are confronted by another door. As you search for the controls, it begins to open. You quickly train your gun on the middle of the doorway as the heavy doors slide apart. Your eyes widen in surprise as you find yourself face to face with Vanessa, a smoking blaster in her hand. Behind her, a cavernous docking bay is filled with strange alien vessels and the familiar shape of the Eclipse. Alien corpses are strewn everywhere. Your surprised expression is mirrored by her own, but she recovers quickly, her eyes flicking over your naked form.

“A touch underdressed don’t you think?” Vanessa comments wryly.

“Never mind that.” You tell her. “Let’s get out of here.” You cross the docking bay, stepping around the corpses. “Where the hell have you been anyway?”

“I’ve been chasing this ship for two weeks!” She retorts. “It was only after they went into orbit around some planet that I caught them up.”

“So many dead.” Alyssa comments sadly as you pass them. As you reach the Eclipse’s boarding ramp, Alyssa pulls her hand from yours.

“I can’t go with you.” She tells you, tears in her eyes.

“What are you talking about?” You reply, turning to face her. “You can’t stay here.”

“You don’t understand.” She sobs. “It’s… it’s just… I’m…”

“She’s one of them.” Vanessa says calmly behind you.

“What are you talking about?” You turn to Vanessa, noticing her blaster aimed at Alyssa.

“She’s one of the aliens.” She replies. You feel like you’ve been punched in the gut as you turn back to Alyssa, immediately seeing the truth in her tearful eyes.

“It’s true.” Alyssa sobs. “I’m part of the research team. I’ve been surgically altered to resemble an aesthetically pleasing human female.”

“No.” You shake your head. “No that can’t be true.”

“So you fucked one of these ugly bastards.” Vanessa shrugs. “You’ve had worse, now let’s kill the bitch and get the hell out of here.”

“Please.” Alyssa begs. “I’m just a scientist.”

“Her people killed everyone aboard the Spirit of the Stars.” Vanessa reminds you. “She deserves to die.”

“It was an accident.” Alyssa cries. “We only meant to disable the engines and take some specimens. We must have hit something volatile and it ripped the ship apart.”

“Oh, that’s fine then.” Vanessa replies sarcastically. “Come on Trent, let’s put her out of our misery.”

Let Vanessa shoot Alyssa

Let Alyssa live

“Last chance!” You shout. She tears her eyes from the stricken alien, but looks at you blankly. You shake your head sadly and turn away from the catatonic Alyssa before running down the broad corridor. You reach a door at the end of the corridor and your hand pauses over the controls. You glance over your shoulder as you feel a pang of guilt at abandoning her. You pause, wracked with indecision before finally deciding that she’s had her chance. As you turn back to the door, you notice movement from the prone form of the alien. You have just enough time for your eyes to widen as you realise that he has drawn his weapon before an energy blast sears through your chest. Your body is thrown back against the door, slumping lifeless to the floor.

THE END

Go back a few moments and rethink your actions

“What the fuck?” You shout angrily at your captor. He ignores you, his eyes fixed on Alyssa as he approaches the bed. You notice with a start that his grey cock is erect. Alyssa turns her head to face him and you watch with amazement as she smiles and reaches out for his cock, grasping it and guiding it to her lips.

“Alyssa?!” You stutter, your eyes widening as her cheeks cave in with the suction as she pleasures the grotesque alien. After a few moments, the alien throws back his head and lets out an unearthly bellow. You watch with a mixture of fascination and disgust as thick purple fluid shoots up the alien’s translucent grey shaft, erupting into Alyssa’s mouth. She pulls back, holding the head just in front of her parted lips as the thick, purple come streaks from the tip and into her waiting mouth. She smiles up at him as the last weaker spurts splatter onto her lips and trickle down her chin. The alien takes an unsteady step back, surveying the sight before him. Alyssa smiles up at you both, her lips wet with alien seed before opening her mouth and displaying a mouthful of purple semen pooled on her tongue. Clearly enjoying your shocked expression, she closes her mouth and swallows it before theatrically licking her lips.

“Tasty.” She comments.

“You’re disgusting.” You reply, utterly repelled as you climb off the bed. “That’s vile.”

“Xenophobe.” She shrugs shamelessly, collecting the errant droplets of purple come from her chin and licking them from her fingertips. “Besides, you’ve just had interspecies sexual relations.”
“What do you mean?” You snap angrily, pulling on your clothes.

“I mean, I’m not human.” Alyssa smiles. “I’ve been surgically altered to appear human for the purposes of our scientific research.”
Your jaw drops as you digest her words, your blood running cold.

“Surgically altered from what?” You ask, your mind reeling, already knowing the answer.

“From my people.” Alyssa gets to her feet and gazes lovingly at the alien. “This is my mate, my… what would you call it? Partner… husband.”

“You said you were a dancer on the Spirit of the Stars,” You reply, feeling nauseous, “Raised on Ganymede…” Your words trail away.

“A fiction I’m afraid.” Alyssa smiles. “If it’s of any consolation, the experiment has been an unqualified success.” She moves closer, reaching out a hand. You recoil in disgust.

“What now?” You ask, slumping against the cell wall, utterly defeated.

“Unfortunately, your usefulness is at an end.” She tells you, her smile fading. The alien walks through the door and Alyssa follows him, pausing in the doorway before glancing over her shoulder. “For what it’s worth, I genuinely enjoyed our time together. You were an accomplished lover.” The door slides shut behind her and moments later a noxious green gas begins to fill the room. You make no effort to delay the inevitable, breathing in the foul smelling gas. As the nerve toxin begins to overcome you, you slide to the floor, glad of the release of death.

THE END

Go back a few moments and rethink your actions

“Be my guest.” You grin. Alyssa returns your smile and moves her lips back towards your cock. She takes each of your balls into her mouth in turn, swirling her tongue around them before slowly sliding her tongue up the underside of your shaft, licking from the root to the tip. Her pale blue eyes flick up to meet yours before she parts her lips and takes you inside. You groan as you feel the moist, warm confines of her mouth envelop your cock, while her hand begins to stroke you. As she begins to bob her head back and forth, you wonder at this strange chain of events that has led you to find yourself standing in an alien cell while a beautiful blonde pleasures you. You glance over at the wall where you saw the alien face, wondering if he is still there, watching with scientific curiosity, perhaps wondering at the purpose of such an act when there is no chance of impregnation. You smirk at the thought and reach down, running your fingers through her long blonde hair, encouraging her. As you gaze down at her, you notice that her free hand is thrust between her thighs as she feverishly works at her clit.

“You dirty bitch!” You smile. She pulls away from your cock, grinning naughtily up at you before her mouth drops open, her eyes roll back and her body jerks with pleasure as she reaches her climax. You watch enthralled as she lets out a groan of ecstasy, smiling broadly as she bucks with each pulse of her orgasm. Aroused still further by her display and with her hand continuing to pump your shaft, you can feel the blissful sensation of your own climax building in your balls.

“You ready to fill my mouth with your come?” Alyssa asks, smiling up at you.

Come in her mouth

Get her on the bed and slide your cock inside her

“We really should satisfy our hosts’ scientific curiosity.” You smile, taking her by the hand and helping her up. You press your lips to hers and kiss passionately, her hand still stroking your cock. You manoeuvre her towards the bed and she lies back, spreading her legs. Your eyes drink in her beautiful lithe body laid out before you and you eagerly clamber up to join her. You guide your cock to her opening, your body just inches above hers. Alyssa’s pale blue eyes gaze into yours and her lips pout in anticipation. You pause, wondering if you are doing the right thing, performing like this for your abductors.

“What are you waiting for?” Alyssa asks, studying you. “Slide that magnificent cock inside me!” You gaze at the alluring beauty of the attractive dancer, your doubts swiftly dissipating. You push forward, sinking deeply inside her sodden hole. You both groan in pleasure as you slide all the way up to the root before beginning to thrust into her, quickly finding a rhythm.

“That feels so good.” Alyssa pants as you quickly pound into her, her hands clawing at your back as she urges you on. Her legs wrap around your thighs and her moans become louder and more intense.

“Yes, yes, don’t stop!” She tells you breathlessly before she arches her back and cries out as her body convulses in ecstasy. Her hands grip you tightly as little gasps of pleasure escape her lips with each wave of pleasure that surges through her. You hold your shaft deep inside her, feeling her pussy quivering around your length. She finally relaxes, lying back on the bed, her pale blue eyes gazing up at you, her pert breasts rising and falling as she catches her breath. A wide, satisfied smile crosses her face and she cranes her head towards you, pressing her lips to yours. You kiss her hungrily, your own lust enflamed by her climax and increasingly desperate to reach your own. You break the kiss and move into a sitting position, your cock still buried deep inside her. Alyssa remains on her back and you reach out, caressing her firm breasts. She murmurs her approval as you massage the soft fleshy mounds, her erect nipples rubbing against the palms of your hands. Her legs tighten around your thighs and you smile at the overt invitation, sliding your hands down to her waist and grasping her hips before resuming your pumping. Her climax had pushed you close to your own and the blissful sensations in your loins that had ebbed with the interlude return with a vengeance.

“Are you ready to come inside me?” She purrs intuitively. “I want to feel you empty your balls deep in my pussy.”

“I’m close.” You grunt, feeling your climax approaching. The pressure is building in your balls and you know you are just moments away. At that moment, the cell door slides open and one of the aliens steps inside, his grey skinned countenance even uglier in the light of the cell.

The cell door is open. Take this opportunity to escape

Wait and see what happens

“Oh I’m ready.” You assure her with a smirk.

“Good.” She grins. “I’ve built up quite an appetite.” With that, she takes you back in her mouth and slides her lips up and down your shaft while continuing to stroke you with her hand. Her free hand, her fingers glistening with her juices, reaches between your legs and caresses your taut ball sack. Frustratingly, she pulls her lips from your cock as she runs her well lubricated fingers all over your scrotum.

“These feel so full.” She purrs. “I bet you really need to come.” You nod, your cock aching with a desperate need for release, but her stroking has slowed, keeping you on the very brink.

“Please.” You beg, frantic with desire. “Please make me come.”

“You want to come in my mouth?” She smiles.

“Yes, yes!” You moan. “Please, suck my cock!”

“Well, as you asked so nicely…” She grins evilly, before taking you back between her lips and tightening her grip on your throbbing shaft, pumping it quickly. You come immediately, crying out as she sends you over the edge, your balls convulsing so powerfully it almost hurts. Your thick creamy seed hurtles up your shaft, hitting the back of Alyssa’s throat. She quickly swallows as more and more of the pearly white fluid splashes into her waiting mouth. The orgasm is so intense that for a moment your vision darkens and you fear you might pass out. Your whole body seems to tingle as your climax radiates out from your groin. Alyssa sucks the last of your come from your spent cock before releasing you from her lips and grinning up at you.

“Wow!” You pant, catching your breath and slumping back against the bed. “Best. Blowjob. Ever!”

“Thank you.” She replies, blushing slightly as she gets to her feet.

Continue

At that moment, the door slides open and your eyes widen in surprise as Vanessa appears in the doorway. For her own part, Vanessa's mouth drops open as her eyes flick from you to Alyssa and back.

"I see you've been putting your time to good use." Vanessa quips, the muzzle of her blaster still smoking. "Who's your little friend?" She asks, looking Alyssa up and down.

"Alyssa, Vanessa. Vanessa, Alyssa." You snap, quickly recovering your composure and pulling on your clothes. "Now, if we're finished with the formal introductions, it would just be peachy if we could get the fuck out of here!"

Alyssa quickly pulls her gown back on and you take her hand, following Vanessa into the corridor beyond. Alyssa gasps at the sight of two alien bodies lying on the floor outside. You step over them and jog after Vanessa, passing through a door into another wider corridor. You pass numerous cells, constructed from the same material as your own, each with strange alien races held inside.

"What is this place?" You murmur.

"Who cares?" She replies abruptly. "Let's just get out of here. I've been chasing this ship for two weeks. It was only after they went into orbit around some planet that I caught them up." You pass more alien bodies further down the corridor.

"So many dead." Alyssa comments sadly as you pass them.

"They didn't seem too keen on me paying you a visit." Vanessa shrugs. "We're nearly back to the Eclipse." You emerge into a large docking bay where yet more aliens lie dead. The Eclipse sits in the middle of the vast chamber and you hurry towards it glancing over your shoulder in case reinforcements are on their way. As you reach the boarding ramp, Alyssa pulls her hand from yours.

"I can't go with you." She tells you, tears in her eyes.

"What are you talking about?" You reply, turning to face her. "You can't stay here."

"You don't understand." She sobs. "It's… it's just… I'm…"

"She's one of them." Vanessa says calmly behind you.

"What are you talking about?" You turn to Vanessa, noticing her blaster aimed at Alyssa.

“She’s one of the aliens.” She replies. You feel like you’ve been punched in the gut as you turn back to Alyssa, immediately seeing the truth in her tearful eyes.

“It’s true.” Alyssa sobs. “I’m part of the research team. I’ve been surgically altered to resemble an aesthetically pleasing human female.”

“No.” You shake your head. “No that can’t be true.”

“So you fucked one of these ugly bastards.” Vanessa shrugs. “Let’s just kill the bitch and get the fuck out of here.”

“Please.” Alyssa begs. “I’m just a scientist.”

“Her people killed everyone aboard the Spirit of the Stars.” Vanessa reminds you. “She deserves to die.”

“It was an accident.” Alyssa cries. “We only meant to disable the engines and take some specimens. We must have hit something volatile and it ripped the ship apart.”

“Oh, that’s fine then.” Vanessa replies sarcastically. “Come on Trent, let’s put her out of our misery.”

Let Vanessa shoot Alyssa

Let Alyssa live

“Shoot the bitch.” You tell Vanessa. Without hesitation, she pulls the trigger, shooting Alyssa in the chest. Alyssa crumples to the floor, slumping face down before you.

“Let’s get the fuck out of here.” You say, gazing sadly at Alyssa’s corpse. “I want to forget any of this happened.” Vanessa opens her mouth to say something, but seems to think better of it.

“How about a drink?” She finally suggests. “I know this nice bar on the third moon of Sirius Eight.”

“Sounds good.” You reply. “But we’ve got a job to do first.”

“Still hell bent on taking us through the Bermuda triangle of space then?” Vanessa mutters as you climb the boarding ramp and make your way to the cockpit.

“I didn’t think androids were superstitious.” You reply as your fingers play over the controls in front of you. Moments later, the engines hum to life and you manoeuvre the vessel out of the alien docking bay.

“Not superstitious.” Vanessa retorts as you clear the alien vessel. “We do, however have an excellent mind for numbers. The probabilities of successfully navigating the Dark Nebula compared to the paltry reward do not fill me with confidence.”

“Come on Vanessa,” You flash her a smile, “Where’s your sense of adventure?” Your excitement building, you are already putting the distasteful business of your experience with Alyssa behind you as you lean forward and press the hyperspace button. The hum of the engines reaches a crescendo and the whole vessel lurches as you are thrown into the endless swirling vortex of hyperspace.

Continue

“Leave her.” You tell Vanessa. “She might be a two faced bitch, literally, but we can’t hold her responsible for the actions of others.”

“What?!” Vanessa remarks incredulously.

“Thank you.” Alyssa smiles weakly, her cheeks wet with tears.

“Just go, before I change my mind.” You growl. She nods and turns to leave.

“You’ve always had a soft spot for a good lay.” Vanessa remarks as Alyssa scurries away.

“You’d know.” You quip, turning and climbing the boarding ramp. “Now, let’s get out of this fucking place.”

Moments later, you manoeuvre the Eclipse out of the alien vessel’s docking bay and set a course for the Dark nebula.

“You ever think that we might reach our destinations a bit quicker if you weren’t forever being distracted by the prospect of meaningless sex?” Vanessa asks.

“And where would be the fun in that?” You reply, flashing her a cocky grin before leaning forward and thumping the hyperspace button. The engine hum reaches a crescendo and the inky black of space is replaced by the swirling crimson vortex of hyperspace.

Continue

Desperate to reach your climax, you continue to thrust into Alyssa as the alien crosses the room. You notice with a start that the alien is naked, his engorged grey cock swaying with each step. Alyssa turns her head to face him and you watch with stunned amazement when she smiles and reaches out for his shaft, grasping it and guiding it to her lips.

"Alyssa?!" You stutter, your eyes widening as her cheeks cave in with the suction as she pleasures the hideous alien. Her legs tighten around your thighs as she encourages you to continue to pump your own cock into her. The alien lets out an unearthly grunt as Alyssa's lips slide up and down his grotesque phallus. On the very brink of your climax, you somehow can't look away, your grip tightening on Alyssa's hips before with a deep groan of release, you explode inside her. Your cock pulses again and again, filling her clenching pussy with your seed. Alyssa's groans, muffled by the grey cock between her lips, join your own grunts as you shudder with each powerful eruption. Your own needs sated, you pull back, your shaft slipping from Alyssa's glistening hole. Alyssa immediately climbs off the bed and drops to her knees in front of the alien, taking him back into her mouth. You stagger back a couple of steps, unable to tear your eyes away despite your revulsion as her head bobs back and forth in front of the alien. The alien stiffens, throwing back his head and lets out a strange bellow. Alyssa pulls him free of her lips and gazes up at the alien, her pale blue eyes fixed on his soulless black eyes. You watch with a mixture of fascination and disgust as purple fluid races up the alien's translucent grey shaft and erupts from the tip. Alyssa giggles with delight as thick, purple come streaks from the tip to splatter wetly across her face. The alien's cock pulses again and again, coating the pretty dancer's features before she takes the tip back into her mouth and sucks the last spurts from it. Spent, the alien pulls back, his cock slipping from her mouth. She smiles up at you both, her face plastered with alien seed before opening her mouth and displaying a mouthful of purple semen pooled on her tongue. Clearly enjoying your shocked expression, she closes her mouth and swallows it before theatrically licking her lips.

"Tasty." She comments.

"You're disgusting." You reply. "That's vile."

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“I mean, I’m not human.” Alyssa smiles. “I’ve been surgically altered to appear human for the purposes of our scientific research.” Your jaw drops as you digest her words, your blood running cold.

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“What now?” You ask, slumping against the cell wall, utterly defeated.

“Unfortunately your usefulness is at an end.” She tells you, her smile fading. The alien walks through the door and Alyssa follows him, pausing in the doorway before glancing over her shoulder. “For what it’s worth, I genuinely enjoyed our time together. You were an accomplished lover.” The door slides shut behind her and moments later a noxious green gas begins to fill the room. You make no effort to delay the inevitable, breathing in the foul smelling gas. As the nerve toxin begins to overcome you, you slide to the floor, glad of the release of death.

THE END

Go back a few moments and rethink your actions

“We’re preparing to be boarded.” You reluctantly tell the pursuing pirates, before leaning forward and cutting the engines.

“You’re a wise man.” The pirate tells you before ending the transmission. You can feel Vanessa’s eyes on you.

“They’ve got a faster ship and they outgun us.” You tell Vanessa, not able to meet her eyes.

“They’ll gut us, throw us out of the nearest airlock and leave our corpses floating in space for all eternity.” Vanessa replies. “If we’re lucky.”

You wait anxiously for several minutes before a docking tube locks into place and the airlock opens. Three pirates stride through, one with a jagged scar diagonally across his face, another with a bionic leg, while the last, bringing up the rear carries an old fashioned shotgun. The first two pirates part and the third levels the shotgun at you, firing twice. You are both snatched off your feet, hitting the wall behind you before slumping to the floor. As the life blood seeps from numerous wounds across your chest, you glance to your side where Vanessa’s body convulses grotesquely, electricity arcing across her own wounds.

“A droid,” The pirate comments before glancing over at you, “And a coward.” You take your last shaking breath and hear him add: “No great loss to the universe…” before everything goes black.

THE END

Go back a few moments and rethink your actions

“Fuck you.” You growl before ending the transmission.

“What’s the plan?” Vanessa asks, glancing across at you.

“Plan? There ain’t no plan.” You grin, rerouting emergency power to the engines. “Let’s try outrunning them.” The whole ship vibrates as the engines are pushed beyond their recommended limits.

“They’re increasing their speed.” Vanessa tells you, her eyes on the screen. “They’re matching us. We can’t outrun them. They’re better armed too.” You rack your brains, remembering the extra fuel pod you have for long range runs.

“Maybe we can draw them in, jettison a fuel pod and shoot the pod when they’re right on top of it?”

“Risky.” Vanessa replies doubtfully. “What about pretending to surrender and then taking out their engines with precision shots when they close in?”

“Sounds equally risky.” You reply. “Otherwise I guess we could just surrender and hope for the best.” You reluctantly add with a shrug.

Drop a fuel pod and shoot it when the pirate ship closes in

Lure the pirate ship in and target the engines

Surrender

You open a channel to the pursuing ship.

“We’re standing by for boarding.” You tell the pirates.

“No games.” The pirate growls. “Or you’ll regret it.” You nervously wait and watch as the much larger vessel closes in, casting a shadow over the cockpit. Vanessa waits patiently at the weapons station.

“Weapon systems locked on.” She whispers.

“Open fire.” You tell her. She presses the button and the ship’s guns glow as plasma bolts strafe the underside of the pirate vessel.

“Direct hit!” Vanessa grins. “Their main engines are disabled.”

“Quick, get us out of here.” You tell her. Before you can react, the whole ship shakes with an explosion.

“They’ve returned fire.” Vanessa reports, her voice deflated. “Our engines are offline.”

“Weapon systems?” You reply.

“Non-operational.” She replies before the ship vibrates as another burst of weapons fire strafes the back of the ship.

“Cargo hold is venting to atmosphere.” Vanessa reports. You open a channel to the pirate vessel.

“Hold fire, hold fire damn it!” You shout.

“Too late for that.” The pirate growls before ending transmission. Another burst of weapons hits, this time tearing the cockpit apart and you experience a quick though violent and painful death in the frozen vacuum of space.

THE END

Go back a few moments and rethink your actions

“We’ve got nothing to lose.” You tell Vanessa, your fingers playing over the controls as you prepare to jettison the fuel pod.

“Fuel pod away.” Vanessa confirms. “Weapons locking on.”

“Standby.” You tell her, watching the pirate vessel on the scanner as it closes in, the fuel pod floating in space between you and them. “Wait… wait… now!”

Vanessa opens fire and you watch the rear view screen with baited breath. The fuel pod explodes in a flash of light and a maelstrom of debris and shrapnel, tearing into the front of the pirate ship. Oxygen vents from the side of the vessel in a tall plume of vapour and the ship begins to list to the starboard side.

“It’s worked!” Vanessa breathes a sigh of relief. “Scanners indicate life support to the bridge has been compromised. Engines are powering down. There are still life signs aboard, perhaps trapped in the aft compartments. What do you want to do next?”

Board the pirate vessel and look for salvage

You’ve pushed your luck far enough for one day. Continue your journey

“Any surviving pirates will be waiting in ambush, hoping we’re stupid enough to try and board.” You reply. “We’ll leave them to rot.”

Vanessa pauses before finally nodding in agreement.

“Probably wise.” She says, beginning to plot a course. You glance over at her, but she continues to work the navigation controls. You can feel tension in the air and you’ve been flying with Vanessa long enough to know when she’s biting her tongue.

“Come on, out with it.” You sigh.

“I’m just thinking, it’s a pirate ship.” Vanessa says.

“And?” You reply irritably. She rolls her eyes.

“And pirate ships tend to have holds full of valuables.”

“With just a set of desperate, blood thirsty cutthroats waiting for us.”

“I didn’t say it was without risk.” Vanessa pouts. “It’s up to you… captain.” She adds with more than a hint of insubordination.

Too risky. Continue with your journey

She has a point. Board the pirate ship and look for salvage

“No.” You tell Vanessa firmly. “We’ve got a lucrative job to do already. I haven’t survived this long by being greedy and reckless.”

“It’s a fair point.” Vanessa reluctantly concedes.

“Now, let’s see if we can patch up the hyperspace coil and get back on our way.”

A couple of hours later, you emerge from the Eclipse’s airlock. Vanessa is waiting and helps you out of your spacesuit.

“All fixed?” She asks.

“Dunno about that.” You shrug. “I’ve done what I can.”

“The Eclipse’s held together with spit and prayers at the best of times.” Vanessa grins. “I’m sure she’ll get us through the Dark nebula.”

A few minutes later and free of the bulky spacesuit, you slide into your seat in the cockpit.

“I’ve laid in a course.” Vanessa tells you. “Ready when you are.”

“The moment of truth.” You murmur, leaning forward and pressing the hyperspace button. You hold your breath as the hyperspace engines spool up, the low whine building to a crescendo.

“Hold together sweetheart.” You whisper to your ship. As if in answer, the stars fade away to be replaced by the swirling crimson vortex of hyperspace as you hurtle towards your destination. You sit back in your seat and breathe a deep sigh of relief.

“Told you she’d be fine.” Vanessa grins. “Now we just need to survive the Dark nebula.”

“There’s that sunny disposition again.” You reply, rolling your eyes.

Continue

“Take us in closer.” You tell Vanessa. “Let’s see what they’ve got in that hold.”

She nods and you loop back towards the stricken pirate vessel, the plume of vapour petering out as the last of the oxygen from the bridge dissipates into the vacuum of space. Vanessa skilfully brings the Eclipse alongside, extending the docking tube until with a metallic clank that echoes through the ship, the hard lock is made.

“Ready for some piracy?” You grin, getting to your feet. Vanessa rolls her eyes and follows you out of the cockpit.

You stand in the docking tube between the two vessels, your hand at the airlock door release, knowing there’s almost certainly a pirate waiting behind it.

“Ready?” You ask Vanessa, who has a pulse rifle slung over her shoulder and a blaster in her hand. You sometimes feel a little ungallant, putting her in harm’s way, but with her computer mind calculating every variable such as wind, air pressure and projectile velocity she is an unerring shot. She nods, raising her blaster. You press the button and as soon as the door slides open, you hear a bloodcurdling battle cry from within which is immediately cut short by a single shot from Vanessa’s blaster.

“Nice shot.” You tell her, stepping over the dead pirate’s body and entering the vessel.

Illuminated only by the strobing red beams of the emergency lighting, the interior of the pirate vessel is gloomy and full of constantly shifting shadows as you stalk down the corridor towards the hold.

“Main generators must have been damaged.” Vanessa murmurs, sweeping her blaster to and fro, wary of any ambush.

“And I was thinking it was mood lighting.” You reply sarcastically, your own blaster held out in front of you.

You cautiously make your way through the bowels of the ship, expecting an ambush at any moment, but as you stand before the door to the hold, none has materialised.

“Maybe they’re all dead.” Vanessa suggests.

“Maybe they’re all waiting behind this door.” You reply.

“Ever the optimist.” Vanessa grunts, raising her blaster as you reach for the door control. You hesitate, your finger hovering over the button. Vanessa glances at you questioningly.

Press the button and open the door

Abort the salvage

“I don’t like it.” You tell Vanessa.

“What?!” She asks.

“Sometimes discretion is the better part of valour.” You mutter, turning and making your way back along the corridor.

“Sometimes you just need to grow a pair!” Vanessa shouts from behind you. “What if Valerie Zeng had landed on Mars and rather than put a footprint into that red soil, she’d thought the same and launched back into space?”

“I’ve made my decision.” You bark irritably. “We don’t know what was behind that door.”

“Probably a hold full of riches.” Vanessa mutters before falling silent as you trudge back to the Eclipse.

You patch up the hyperspace coil as best you can and a couple of hours later, you slip into your seat in the cockpit. You can feel Vanessa glaring at you as you release the docking clamps, retract the docking tube and continue your journey. You glance at the battered pirate ship shrinking in the rear view screen and wonder what you have passed up in abandoning your search? A violent death or riches beyond your wildest dreams? You shrug, pushing it to the back of your mind as you contemplate the journey ahead. You press the hyperspace button and hold your breath as the hyperspace engines spool up, the low whine building to a crescendo before the stars vanish to be replaced by the swirling crimson vortex of hyperspace. You breathe a sigh of relief and even your morose co-pilot cracks a smile.

Continue

You nervously press the button and the door slides open. It is gloomy inside and you both peer cautiously into the darkness but no one seems to be lying in wait. You step inside the cavernous interior of the hold, your feet clanking on a metal gantry high above it, but even under the dim emergency lights, you can tell it is all but empty.

“Well, what will we do with all these riches?” Vanessa replies sarcastically.

“Shit.” You exclaim bitterly, kicking the railing in anger, the clanging sound echoing around the huge hold. You grasp the railing and let out a deep sigh. “Well, we’re here now, so we might as well check it out properly. Stay up here and cover me with the rifle just in case any of our friends are hiding in the shadows down there.” Vanessa nods and you clamber down a ladder, dropping onto the deck with an echoing thud. Pulling your torch from your belt, you move across the hold, sweeping the beam into the gloom, on edge in case any of the pirates are still lurking.

“Anything?” Vanessa shouts down at you.

“Just empty hold space.” You reply, deflated. As you turn to leave, you notice a cargo container in the far corner of the hold. “Just a second.” You move towards it and pull open the door. It swings open and initially you think it is empty. Then you hear movement at the far end, a figure moving in the shadows. You move cautiously towards the figure, shining the torch with one hand while you train your blaster on them with the other.

“Get that light out of my eyes, you dog.” The figure shouts defiantly. You pause, surprised by the well-spoken feminine voice rather than the rough drawl of a common pirate. The woman is perhaps in her early twenties with long, dark hair and pale skin. Her brown eyes blink in the light of the torch, turning her head away. You realise that her hands are tied behind her back and she is secured to the rear of the container. You drop the torchlight out of her face. She is dressed in a long, fine teal coloured dress, which though now grubby, is obviously expensive.

“Found a captive.” You shout out to Vanessa. “Looks and sounds rich. Might not be a wasted trip over here after all.” You move towards her and pull her away from the wall, untying her bonds. She gets gingerly to her feet, rubbing her wrists and eyeing you suspiciously.

“Who are you?” She asks.

“I could ask you the same thing.” You reply.

“I am Princess Elektra of Antares Prime,” She tells you grandly. “And I demand you return me to my homeworld.”

“Do you?” You smirk. “Well, pleased to meet you your royalness, and we’ll return you to your homeworld just as soon as we agree an appropriate reward.”

“You mercenary vermin.” She replies, her eyes blazing. “You’re as bad as these pirates.”

“Just making a living.” You shrug, grasping her arm and leading her from the container.

“Unhand me pirate!” She snaps, twisting out of your grip and running from you. A single shot echoes in the cavernous hold and a burn mark appears on the deck plate just in front of her. She freezes on the spot, glancing up to the gantry where Vanessa looks through the rifle sight at her.

“The next one goes through your leg.” Vanessa shouts down. “We’d rather return you undamaged, but that’s up to you.” At that moment an explosion rocks the ship.

“We’re under attack!” You shout, grabbing the princess. “Get back to the Eclipse.” Vanessa darts back through the door just before a second explosion booms out followed by a loud creaking from above. You drag the princess back just as the gantry collapses, the heavy metalwork crashing down onto the deck before you.

“Trent!” Vanessa shouts down from the doorway above you.

“Shit.” You murmur, looking at the twisted wreckage before you and the doorway high above.

Grab the length of rope that the princess was tied up with and throw it up to Vanessa

Send Vanessa back to the ship and search for another way out

“Wait there.” You shout up to Vanessa. “I’ve got an idea.” You hurry back across the hold to the container and grab the length of rope, running back across the hold as more explosions rumble about you. You throw the rope up to Vanessa, who unravels it and dangles it over the side. The rope is short, but just within reach.

“You first.” You bark at the princess. “Quickly!” You help her up and she grasps the rope. With a grunt of effort, she tries to pull herself up, Vanessa easily anchoring the other end with her mechanical strength above. Princess Elektra’s feet slip and slide on the wall of the hold, but she simply doesn’t have the strength to pull herself up. More explosions make the deck beneath your feet tremble.

“We don’t have much time!” Vanessa shouts. There is a deep rumble, following by a creaking sound and all three of you look up at the source of the noise. The whole ceiling of the hold rips apart, the air rapidly venting into the vacuum of space. You all scramble for some kind of hand hold, but it is a futile effort. Princess Elektra, still clinging to the rope which is now pulled taut towards the fissure above you, screams as she loses her grip, her shriek of terror abruptly silenced as she disappears into the freezing depths of space. Your hands grip tightly to the wreckage of the gantry, but the ripped edges slice into your fingers. You lock eyes with Vanessa, who is gripping the sides of the doorway, her green eyes full of regret. Your bloodied fingers finally give way and you are sucked through the air and out into the vacuum of space where you meet a quick but unpleasant death, your body rapidly frozen solid before spinning into an engine housing and shattering into thousands of pieces.

THE END

Go back a few moments and rethink your actions

“Get back to the ship!” You shout back. “Try and take whoever it is out.”

“What about you?” Comes the anguished reply.

“We’ll be ok, now go before it’s too late. We’re sitting ducks down here.” Vanessa reluctantly nods and disappears through the door. Another explosion shakes the ship, knocking both you and the princess to the floor. A heavy supporting beam crashes down from the ceiling, smashing through the deck plates just yards away.

“We’re going to die aren’t we?” Princess Elektra asks fearfully.

“Not yet we’re not.” You reply, spotting a circular hatch in the wall of the hold. You grab the princess and pull her back to her feet, more explosions echoing around the cargo hold as you drag her across the deck towards the hatch. She screams in fright as a gantry gives way, crashing down to the deck behind you. You wrench the hatch open and unceremoniously throw her inside before climbing in and pulling the hatch shut behind you. You turn, your eyes scanning the cramped cylindrical interior of the escape pod. Six seats line each side while a pilot’s seat is placed in front of controls mounted beneath a narrow window at the far end.

“Sit down!” You shout at the princess, who quickly climbs into one of the seats, her eyes wet with tears. A large red button labelled “EMERGENCY LAUNCH” is placed in the centre of the control console and you throw yourself at it, thumping it with your hand. There is a deafening roar as boosters fire and the escape pod is hurled away from the disintegrating pirate vessel. You glance through the small window in the hatch, spotting another vessel starting another strafing run across the dorsal side of the pirate ship. You have launched from the port side, so you cannot see if Vanessa made it away in the Eclipse.

“What’s happening?” Princess Elektra wails.

“Your guess is as good as mine.” You mutter, turning back and studying the limited controls and instruments before looking up and noticing a small white disc growing slowly but steadily larger in the centre of the forward window. “Looks like we’re locked on to the nearest planet. You’d better strap in. These things weren’t designed with comfort in mind. It’ll be a rough landing.” She looks fearfully at you, tears in her eyes, but does as she’s told.

Reassure her that everything's going to be ok

Ignore her

“It’s going to be ok.” You reassure her, turning in your seat to face her. She dries her tears with the back of her wrist and straightens, regaining her composure. For the first time, you really look at her. Though her hair is dishevelled, her face covered in grime and her dress torn and grubby, she is a beautiful woman. Despite her sullen demeanour, she has a pretty face and her brown eyes sparkle with life. She is slim, but with curves in the right places, the low cut dress revealing a tantalising glimpse of her cleavage while her hips are wide and her legs long and slender.

“This isn’t exactly the style of travel to which I am accustomed.” She replies haughtily.

“You should have spoken up earlier.” You reply with mock disbelief. “The luxurious first class escape pod was just next to this one.” She snorts derisively and petulantly folds her arms. You roll your eyes and turn your attention back to the controls.

You watch in silence for the next hour as the planet grows nearer, gazing at the surface and wondering what it is like. The white could be frozen wastes or perhaps the white sands of a desert planet. Either way, it looks like you’ll have temperature extremes to contend with. As the escape pod hits the edge of the atmosphere, it shakes and jerks until you feel sure the pod is about to rattle itself to pieces. The princess cries out with each jolt as you endure a turbulent descent. Soon enough, you break through and fall towards the surface.

“Ice.” You comment to the princess as you gaze down at the featureless expanse below you. No, not featureless. You spot a dark shape on the surface. As you plummet towards the ground, you notice it appears to be square in shape. Too square to be a natural phenomenon. It has to be a structure. Before you can examine it further, the retro rockets fire, pulling the pod out of its headfirst dive and righting itself before plunging into the ice. The landing is jarring and you are violently shaken about before the escape pod settles down. You glance over your shoulder at the princess, who looks traumatised by the whole experience.

“You ok?” You ask her gently. She takes a breath and nods meekly. You climb out of your seat and look out of the window. Steam rises all

around the crashed escape pod as the ice sizzles off its hot shell, but you can just about make out a dark shape on the horizon. There definitely seems to be some sort of structure out there.

“Well, what do we do now?” Princess Elektra asks, recovering from the shock of the landing and resuming her frosty demeanour.

Go out into the freezing conditions and make your way to the structure

Stay inside the escape pod and wait for rescue

You hear her sniffle and sob behind you, but you have better things to do than pander to a spoilt, petulant princess. You watch in silence for the next hour as the planet grows nearer, gazing at the surface and wondering what it is like. The white could be frozen wastes or perhaps the white sands of a desert planet. Either way, it looks like you'll have temperature extremes to contend with. As the escape pod hits the edge of the atmosphere, it shakes and jerks until you feel sure the pod is about to rattle itself to pieces. The princess cries out with each jolt as you endure a turbulent descent. Soon enough, you break through and fall towards the surface.

"Ice." You comment to the princess, glancing at her over your shoulder. She seems to have regained her composure and for the first time, you really study her. Though her hair is dishevelled, her face covered in grime and her dress torn and grubby, she is a beautiful woman. Despite her sullen demeanour, she has a pretty face and her brown eyes sparkle with life. She is slim, but with curves in the right places, the low cut dress revealing a tantalising glimpse of her cleavage while her hips are wide and her legs long and slender.

"Oh." She replies gloomily. You turn back and gaze through the window at the featureless expanse below you. No, not featureless. You spot a dark shape on the surface. As you plummet towards the ground, you notice it appears to be square in shape. Too square to be a natural phenomenon. It has to be a structure. Before you can examine it further, the retro rockets fire, pulling the pod out of its headfirst dive and righting itself before plunging into the ice. The landing is jarring and you are violently shaken about before the escape pod settles down. You glance over your shoulder at the princess, who looks traumatised by the whole experience.

"In one piece?" You ask her abruptly, climbing out of your seat. She nods and glares at you, but you ignore her and look out of the window. Steam rises all around the crashed escape pod as the ice sizzles off its hot shell, but you can just about make out a dark shape on the horizon. There definitely seems to be some sort of structure out there.

"Well pirate, what do we do now?" Princess Elektra asks.

Go out into the freezing conditions and make your way to the structure

Stay inside the escape pod and wait for rescue

“We’ll stay here.” You tell her. “We’ve got an emergency beacon transmitting. Someone should intercept it and respond.” She nods, but looks less than convinced. “I’ll carry out a quick inventory and check the pod over to see what kind of shape we’re in.”

You close the hatch behind you, silencing the howling wind outside and rub your hands together, trying to work some warmth back into them.

“Damn cold out there.” You tell the sullen princess. “The good news is that we have enough food and water to keep us going for days, if not weeks.” She nods, brightening slightly.

“And the bad news?” She asks meekly. The thought ‘Aside from being trapped in a confined space with a spoilt bitch?’ flashes through your mind.

“The generator’s damaged beyond repair.” You tell her. “No generator, no power. No power, no heating. We’ve got emergency power, but that’s only enough to keep the instruments and beacon going. It’s minus seventy out there and it’s only going to get colder when night falls. The shell of this pod is well insulated, but it’s still going to get pretty cold in here.” You reach into an overhead locker and rummage through, pulling out a couple of thick blankets lined with silver foil. You move towards Princess Elektra.

“You stay where you are, pirate.” She snaps at you, shrinking back.

“Please yourself your Ladyship.” You reply sarcastically, throwing the silver blanket across the cramped escape pod to her. She stoops to pick it up before glaring at you from beneath a fringe of dishevelled dark hair.

“And I thought it was frosty outside.” You mutter, returning her icy glare and sitting down, pulling your own blanket around you. You study the readings on the screen. It will be getting dark soon and the temperature will be dropping further still.

Across the escape pod, you can hear Princess Elektra’s teeth chattering and glance over to where she is sitting, hugging herself through the blanket and shivering.

“Look Princess.” You tell her, your breath visible. “While I think I’d sooner be stuck in here with the giant flesh eating bats of Sirius 3…”

“The feeling, pirate, is mutual.” She interrupts haughtily.

“Shut up and listen, you spoilt bitch.” You snap. Scolded and no doubt surprised and unaccustomed to being spoken to in that manner, she falls silent. “It’s only going to get colder in here. We need to do whatever is necessary to keep our core temperature up and that means sharing our body heat.”

Her eyes widen.

“I’d sooner freeze to death.” She replies, screwing her face up in disgust.

“Suit yourself.” You growl, turning away from her and wrapping the blanket tightly around yourself.

A few hours pass and you sit in silence, Princess Elektra sitting sullenly in the corner while you gaze out of the window, watching for a light in the night sky. Soon, the window has frosted over completely and you decide to try and get some sleep. You lie on the floor and pull the blanket tightly around you, wondering as you begin to drift off, whether you will ever wake.

Your sleep is stirred by movement close by. You open your eyes to see Princess Elektra, silhouetted in the moonlight shining through the frosted windows as she sits down next to you. She lies on her side before glancing over her shoulder, her glowering face just visible in the dim light.

“Well?” She says. “It was your idea.” You lift your blanket and reach out, feeling her stiffen as you put an arm around her and pull her towards you, her back against your chest, her buttocks pressed against your thighs. You tug the blanket over you both and after a moment you feel her relax. You lie there in the darkness, your face at her neck and the faint aroma of her perfume in your nostrils. Your hand holds the blanket over her, but you can feel the soft swell of a breast just beneath the thin, silvery material. As the thought flashes through your mind, you feel a tingling in your balls. No, you are not getting aroused by this stuck-up bitch pressed against you, but the message clearly doesn’t reach your

cock, which begins to stiffen. You squirm slightly as your shaft hardens in the restricted confines of your trousers. You are about to pull back slightly and attempt to pull your throbbing member away from her when you feel her push her hips back slightly. The movement is very subtle, almost imperceptible, but it was there. You freeze, wondering if she was simply moving in her sleep, but then she does it again, pushing back against you, a strangled moan escaping your lips as her buttocks stimulate your aching erection. You lie there in the darkness, your heart thumping in your chest, all thoughts of the cold and your dire circumstances forgotten as you wonder what to do next.

Thrust back at her, rubbing your hard cock against her shapely buttocks

Caress her breasts and kiss her neck

You hear a gasp escape Elektra's lips as you press your lips to the soft skin of her neck, breathing in the faint aroma of her perfume as you kiss up towards her cheek. She rolls towards you, her eyes burning with lust, her lips parted. You press your lips to hers and she responds kissing you back passionately. Your tongue darts into her mouth and she meets it with her own, the tips sliding over one another as they joust between your lips. You slide your hand beneath the blanket, cupping a breast through the thin material of her dress. She reaches for your hand, but rather than pull it away, she guides it under the neckline of her dress. Your hand slides under the flimsy material, feeling the warm flesh of her breast, Elektra trembling as her erect nipple is pressed against your palm. She moans into your mouth as you begin to knead and caress her soft, fleshy mounds. The blanket falls away, the cold forgotten as your desires burn brightly. Her hand reaches for your groin, gently squeezing the bulge of your raging erection. She breaks the kiss, smiling up at you as she begins to run her fingers up and down your hard cock, caressing it through your trousers. You grunt with pleasure, pulling your hand from her chest and sliding it down her body. You reach for the hem of her dress and pull it up, the creamy flesh of her thighs exposed. You glance up at her, your eyes meeting hers. Her brown eyes are filled with desire and she pants in anticipation, the spoilt princess replaced by a wanton temptress. She parts her legs and you slide your hand up towards her pussy. Your fingers glide up her smooth inner thighs to her pubic mound and you gently caress her through the flimsy material of her underwear. Elektra sighs softly as you pull the lacy gusset to one side and tease her moist labia with your fingertips. You press your lips back to hers, your anticipation and excitement building as you begin to gently caress her delicate folds. Her hand continues to rub your throbbing cock before sliding her hand inside the waistband of your trousers. You grunt as you feel her slender fingers wrap around your shaft and begin to stroke it while your digits rub her tender clitoris.

"Slip your fingers inside me." She hisses, your teasing becoming too much for her. You grin and pull her lacy underwear down her shapely legs and off. Slowly sliding your hand up the inside of her soft thigh, your fingers find their way back to the sultry warmth of her pussy. You dip your fingers inside her hot, moist passage and she moans in pleasure,

thrusting her hips up to meet your hand while quickening her pace on your cock. Her breathing becomes sharp and ragged as you work your fingers inside her, your thumb sliding over her clit. As her hand pumps at your cock, you can feel the pressure beginning to build in your balls. Elektra's moans of pleasure intensify as she too closes in on her climax. As she squirms beneath your probing fingers, you are tempted to push your luck and slide your fingers back further and tease her arse. At the same time, though you are enjoying her touch, you are caught in two minds as to whether to let her continue or whether to climb between her soft thighs and slide your thick cock inside her.

Tease her arsehole with your finger

Continue to pleasure each other with your hands

Slide your cock inside her

You slip your fingers from her juicy hole and slowly slide them further back towards the little hollow behind. As you circle the tightly puckered knot of her arsehole with a moist finger, Elektra stiffens.

“No one's ever touched me there!” She gasps. You tentatively swipe your fingertip across her sphincter, Elektra letting out a soft moan, but making no objection. You begin to skirt around her puckered hole, eliciting more moans before almost imperceptibly, you feel her open her legs wider and push back against your finger. Your eyes meet as you allow your fingertip to creep to the centre of her tight knot. She bites her lower lip, her brown eyes burning with desire as you gently apply pressure. She gasps as your finger slips past the tight ring of muscle and sinks into the hot confines of her arse. You push it in up to the first knuckle.

“Push it in further.” She moans thickly, opening her legs wider and thrusting a hand between her legs. As she furiously rubs her clitoris, you grin as the last of her inhibitions are stripped away. You slip your finger deeper inside her clenching hole, her guttural moans increasing in intensity as you begin to work it inside her. Though her other hand is still wrapped around your shaft, she is no longer stroking it, too distracted by the new sensation she is experiencing. Your cock, if anything, is harder still, your excitement at debauching this beautiful princess arousing you still further.

“I shouldn't be doing this.” She groans, her fingers alternating between dipping inside her wet slit and teasing her sensitive clit. “I shouldn't be allowing you to touch me there.”

“You want me to stop?” You ask her, already knowing the answer as you begin to pull your finger from her clenching hole and trying not to smirk.

“No, please don't stop!” She gasps, a mixture of panic and desperation in her voice as her hand covers yours, preventing you from withdrawing your finger. “It feels so good!”

Suggest she might take something bigger

Continue to probe her arse with your finger

“Who am I to deny you, your majesty?” You grin before resuming pumping your finger in and out of her clenching hole, her moans growing louder.

“That feels so good!” She pants. “I want to suck your cock while you finger my arse.”

“That’s not very ladylike!” You reply in mock dismay, already scrambling around to allow her to reach your throbbing cock. You swing a leg over her head and sit astride her, still pumping your finger into her tight passage. A groan escapes your lips as you feel her lips close around the tip of your cock and feel her tongue swirling around the head. You gaze down at her sodden pussy before you, her right hand still rubbing at her clit as you finger her arse. You can feel the heat radiating from her moist slit and smell her feminine aroma. Her hand leaves her pussy and you feel her fingers, wet with her own juices close around your sensitive balls. You groan as she begins to softly knead them while continuing to suck your cock. She slips the head from her mouth for a moment.

“Are you going to stare at it all night or are you going to eat me?” She asks you impatiently before stuffing your cock back in her mouth. You grin before obediently burying your face in her juicy folds. You moan into her pussy as you thrust your tongue inside her slit, enjoying the taste of her. She moans around your cock as you pleasure her, sliding your tongue up her slit and flicking it over her clit while continuing to pump your finger in her arse. The escape pod is filled with your muffled moans of pleasure as your mouths enthusiastically work at each other’s genitals, lost in a fog of desire and passion. Elektra is the first to come, your cock slipping from her mouth as her shrieks of ecstasy echo around the confines of the pod. She stiffens, arching her back while her sphincter clenches tightly around your finger. You hold your tongue against her quivering clitoris as her body convulses with each wave of pleasure beneath you. As she floats back to Earth, she lets out a contented sigh and you slip your fingertip from her arse. You sit up and shape to move, but her hands grasp your hips and you feel a pleasant sensation as her tongue snakes over your aching balls. You stay where you are, gazing down between your legs as this beautiful highborn lady lashes her tongue all over your sensitive scrotum. She grasps your shaft and begins to pump it while continuing to work her tongue all over your

sack, her tongue sliding back and playing across the sensitive ridge of skin between your balls and your arse, making you groan in pleasure before returning to your balls.

"I'm getting close." You warn her, her pumping hand and nimble tongue driving you to the very brink. "You're going to make me come!"

"I want you to come on me." She gasps, pulling away from your balls. "Shower me with your creamy seed!"

Come on her breasts

Come on her face

You swing around and sit astride her, taking your cock in your hand while Elektra pouts up at you, her eyes filled with a wild passion. You gaze at the gentle curve of the tops of her breasts, still concealed within the creased and crumbled dress. She smiles up at you as she guesses you intentions.

“You want to come on these?” She purrs, pulling her dress down to her waist and revealing the soft, pale mounds of flesh, the buds of her nipples hard and erect. Her eyes fixed on yours, she presses her breasts together, accentuating her cleavage. “Come for me pirate.” She murmurs thickly. “Come all over my breasts. Cover them in your warm, creamy seed.”

You pump your cock harder and with a roar of ecstasy, you feel your balls twitch and your come race up your shaft. Elektra’s eyes widen as a powerful spurt of white fluid bursts from the tip to land in her cleavage. She moans with delight as you grunt with each powerful contraction in your balls as more come erupts from you, covering her breasts as you sweep your cock one way and then the other until her chest is splattered in your creamy white semen.

“Look what you’ve done to me!” She remarks in amazement as she gazes down at her defiled chest.

“Not how I saw our evening panning out.” You grin, enjoying the sight of her come splattered breasts.

“Nor I.” She smiles shyly. You reach down, using the corner of the blanket to carefully wipe your come from her chest before she pulls her dress back up over her breasts and the tugs the hem down over her thighs.

“It’s okay princess,” You smile, “If we make it out of this alive, your secret is safe with me. No one needs to know how you took advantage of me.”

“Why you impudent…” She begins, aghast before her lips curl into a smile and she laughs. You laugh too, taking her into your arms and pulling the blanket over the both of you before drifting off to sleep.

Continue

You swing around and sit astride her chest, your rigid cock just inches from her face. Elektra's eyes widen in realisation, but rather than object, her lips curl into a smile.

"You want to come on my face, pirate?" She purrs, her brown eyes burning with lust. You nod dumbly, your hand grasping your shaft. "Do it! Cover my face with your thick creamy seed." You can scarcely believe this is the same pampered young woman you met just a few hours earlier as the beautiful brunette begs you to shower her face with your essence. You pump your shaft while Elektra reaches down between her legs and furiously rubs her clit, her eyes fixed on your cock in anticipation.

"I'm close." You tell her as you feel the pressure building in your balls.

"Yes, come for me, pirate!" She moans breathlessly. With a long, drawn out groan of pleasure, you feel your balls twitch and a torrent of come burst from your aching balls, shooting up your length.

"Yes, yes, yes!" She moans hoarsely as the pearly white fluid erupts from the tip, splashing against her upturned face. The warmth of your come on her skin is enough to send her over the edge too and she gasps, biting her lower lip as her body trembles in ecstasy beneath you. Her moans join your grunts as your cock pulses again and again, ropes of come splattering across her lips, cheeks, nose, forehead and into her hair. As the last of your come drips down onto her chin and throat, you both pant, breathless from your climaxes.

"That felt so deliciously filthy." Elektra remarks, wiping her right eye which has been plastered shut with your seed. A few drops of your come trickle into her mouth and she tentatively tastes it.

"I've tasted worse." She smiles, before reaching up and grasping your softening cock. She guides it to her lips and her tongue darts out, collecting the drop of pearly fluid that has leaked from the tip. You gaze down in wonder at her come covered features.

"Not the sort of facial you're used to?" You grin.

"No," She laughs, "But much more enjoyable." She uses the corner of the blanket to wipe her face clean, though the come in her hair proves a bit more difficult to remove.

“That might take some explaining when we’re rescued.” You smirk, rolling onto your back next to her.

“Let them gossip.” She shrugs, her body moulding itself to yours as you pull the blanket over you both, enjoying her warmth as you quickly fall asleep.

Continue

“Then perhaps we should try something a bit bigger?” You smile. Her brown eyes widen fearfully.

“You don't mean…?” She gasps. “It’s too big! You’ll split me in two!”

“Trust me, you’ll stretch.” You tell her soothingly, slipping your finger from her clenching hole and massaging the puckered opening with your fingertip. “It may be uncomfortable at first, but you’ll enjoy it, I promise you.” Elektra chews her lip thoughtfully for a moment before slowly nodding.

“Very well.” She replies reluctantly. “We’ll probably be dead in a few hours, so what the hell. How should we do this?”

“Get on your hands and knees.” You tell her.

“Like a dog?” She replies angrily, her eyes blazing. “I’m a royal princess!”

“Who’s just agreed to have a pirate’s cock up her arse.” You smirk. “Now, get on your hands and knees, your highness.”

Elektra’s eyes narrow, but she rolls over and assumes the position. You lift the skirts of her dress up over her waist, the pale globes of her buttocks revealed to you in the shafts of moonlight shining through the escape pod windows as you move into position behind her. She moans with pleasure as you slip your fingers inside her drenched pussy, before lubricating the tight knot of her arse and your shaft with her juices. You then part her cheeks and guide the bulbous head of your cock to the hollow between her buttocks. Elektra gasps and flinches as you press the tip against her puckered opening. You hold still, but she presses back against you.

“Do it.” She hisses. “Quickly, before I lose my nerve.” You slowly apply pressure until Elektra gasps as the head pushes past the tight ring of muscle and into her arse. You pause for a moment, allowing her to grow accustomed to the intruder within her snug passage, gazing down at her sphincter obscenely stretched around your cock. Your shaft is only buried a third of the way inside her tight canal and you hold still, your hands resting on her hips. After a moment, you feel her begin to push back and you watch entranced as the remainder of your thick cock disappears into her arse until her shapely buttocks are pressed against your pelvis.

“I feel so full.” She groans thickly before beginning to gently rock back and forth, her arse gripping your shaft tightly. It is your turn to groan as you feel her sphincter clenching around the base of your cock and the warmth of her rectum snug around your length. Your grip tightens on her hips and you begin to meet her thrusts, plunging into her arse. She drops down onto her elbows and you quickly realise why as she reaches back between her legs and begins to tease her clit.

“You like it don’t you princess?” You hiss. “You like having my thick cock buried in your tight royal arse.”

“Yes.” She pants, glancing over her shoulder at you, her brown eyes burning with passion. “It feels so good. Fuck me pirate, fuck my arse!” Her hand works feverishly between her legs and soon enough her whole body stiffens, she throws back her head and she climaxes for a second time, her body jerking with pleasure. Her sphincter tightens around your shaft and you feel as if her arse is milking your cock. As she gasps and pants in ecstasy, her clenching hole pulls you to the very brink.

Come in her arse

Come on her back

Elektra gasps as you suddenly pull your cock free of her clenching hole. You press it between the soft, fleshy globes of her buttocks and thrust through her cleavage. With a long, loud groan of pleasure, you reach your climax, your balls twitching as your seed hurtles up your shaft to erupt from the tip. Ropes of your thick, creamy white fluid splatter across her lower back and buttocks. As the final, weaker spurts dribble down your shaft to trickle between her cheeks, coating her puckered arsehole, she glances back over her shoulder, her brown eyes meeting yours.

"You really are a savage, pirate." She tells you with disdain, though there is a glint in her eye that says otherwise.

"You mean to say such practice wouldn't be tolerated in aristocratic circles?" You ask in a mock upper-class accent, using the edge of the blanket to clean your creamy seed from her soft skin before pulling the skirts of her dress back down.

"Not publically." Elektra giggles, dropping to the floor and lying on her back, her fine dress now even more crumpled. "It would be quite a scandal."

"You mean your good reputation is in my hands?" You ask her, settling back down next to her.

"I suppose it is." She smiles. "Perhaps there is some way I can ensure your continued silence on the matter." Her eyes flick towards your softening cock resting on your thigh.

"Discretion is my middle name." You reply, taking her in your arms and pulling the blanket around you. As you drift off to sleep, you hope that your rescuers don't arrive too soon…

Continue

You grunt with pleasure as your come races up your shaft, exploding deep inside the princess's bowels. Elektra moans with delight as she feels your cock pulsing powerfully in her tight hole, jetting streams of your thick creamy seed within her. You hold her hips tightly as her clenching arse milks the last of your come from you before slumping on top of her, your bodies heaving as you both catch your breath.

After a moment, you slip from her come filled arse and collapse back on to the floor. Elektra drops to the floor next to you and rolls on to her side, her brown eyes studying you.

"Well, now you have defiled me, we ought to get some sleep." Elektra tells you, a smile playing at the corners of her mouth as she pulls the blanket back over your bodies.

"You enjoy it?" You ask.

"I'm not going to dignify that question with a response." Elektra replies haughtily.

"We both know you did." You grin. "You might as well admit it."

"We'll probably both freeze to death in the next few hours anyway." Elektra sighs, her expression softening. "Yes, I did rather enjoy it. It felt deliciously filthy. Now, if your ego has been suitably massaged, we ought to get some sleep." She rolls over and you take her into your arms, her body moulding itself to yours. You quickly fall asleep, wondering if she might massage something other than your ego in the morning…

Continue

You thrust back at her, carefully and subtly at first, a smile crossing your lips as your cock is stimulated by the movement. You wait a moment, seeing if she responds. Sure enough, she pushes back against you. You slide your hand from her breast to her waist, grasping her hip through the blanket to give you more purchase as you thrust again, your rock hard shaft lodging in the cleft between her buttocks. You hear her breath quicken as you pump your cock against her. Her hand moves under the blanket and you feel it slowly slide down towards her waist. She gasps sharply and your eyes widen as you realise she is touching herself. All pretence abandoned, you quicken your pace, pumping your cock against her as you feel her arm oscillating as she works her fingers at her pussy. Her panting is muffled and you wonder if she is biting her lip to keep from crying out. You grunt with pleasure as you continue to dry hump her delicious arse. You can feel the beginnings of your climax building and if this is to be the last night of your life, you'll be damned if you're going to come in your pants.

Guide her hand to your cock while you pleasure her with your fingers

Roll her onto her back and slide your cock inside her

You reach for her arm, your fingers gently closing around her wrist. She stiffens in surprise, but does not object as you slowly guide her hand behind her back to your groin. You slide your own hand under her dress and up her smooth thighs, feeling the heat radiate out from her as your fingers reach the delicate, lacy material of her panties. You tug her underwear down her slender legs before reaching back between her thighs, your fingers finding her steamy, moist opening. As her hand slides inside the waistband of your trousers, you press your fingers to her wet folds. She flinches from the coldness of your touch before letting out a moan of delight. You smile to yourself: The kinky bitch clearly enjoys the cold against her hot pussy. As her fingers wrap around your cock, you begin to tease her puffy lips while you sensuously kiss her neck. A contented groan escapes her lips and she rolls onto her back, giving you both easier access. She gazes up at you, the cold and loathing look of earlier replaced by a burning lust. A smile plays at her lips and you are struck by how beautiful she is in the moonlight of this strange, frigid world. Though you are enjoying her touch, you are caught in two minds as to whether to let her continue or whether to climb between her soft thighs and slide your thick cock inside her.

Continue to pleasure each other with your hands

Slide your cock inside her

As your fingers thrust inside her increasingly sodden hole, Princess Elektra falls silent, her grip tightening on your cock to the point where you start to worry she will tear it off. She arches her back and cries out in ecstasy as your fingers bring her to her climax. Her brown eyes lock on to yours and her mouth drops open as she bucks and quivers in pleasure. After a few moments, her grip on your cock relaxes and a contented smile crosses her lips.

“For an uncouth pirate, you seem to know your way around a woman.” She breathes, her eyes heavy lidded, her chest heaving as she catches her breath.

“But does a princess know her way around a pirate?” You grin. Her eyes widen, remembering your neglected cock. Her hand, though still wrapped around your hard shaft has remained still since she climaxed. She begins to resume her stroking and soon the pressure that had built in your balls minutes earlier returns with a vengeance.

“Does that feel good?” She smiles sweetly, enjoying your moans of pleasure. “Or would you have me do something else?” She asks, pointedly licking her lips.

Let her finish you with her hand

Something else

“I think you’re doing just fine.” You groan, her hand pumping your cock rapidly now.

“You’re getting close aren’t you?” She teases, whispering in your ear. She rolls onto her side, her other hand loosening your belt, freeing your cock from the confines of your trousers before reaching inside and caressing your balls, her fingers sliding all over your sack. The stimulation is too much and her pumping hand sends you over the edge.

“I’m gonna come!” You grunt, feeling your seed race up your shaft and gush from the tip, arcing through the air to splatter on your chest. Princess Elektra gasps in surprise, before tittering in delight as further spurts erupt from the tip, splashing across your stomach. She giggles as the last weaker spurts dribble down her fingers.

“There’s so much!” She whispers in awe, craning her head forward and gazing at the creamy globs of your come in the moonlight. She examines the pearly fluid on her fingers before wiping it on the corner of the blanket.

“Well, that was… unexpected.” You tell her.

“No one’s as surprised as me.” She admits with a shrug, before pulling the blanket over her shoulders, perhaps feeling the chill again. “I was lying there wondering if we’d freeze to death in the night. Makes you want to spend your last few hours doing something that makes you feel alive.”

“I couldn’t agree more.” You grin, cleaning yourself up as best you can and drawing her to you, her head resting on your chest. You soon both drift off to a satisfied sleep.

Continue

“What did you have in mind?” You ask, raising an eyebrow. A broad smile crosses Elektra’s lips and she pulls her hand from your cock before springing up and moving down your body until she sits astride your legs. Her hands unbuckle your belt and pull your trousers open, your erect cock, finally free, springing out into the moonlit interior of the escape pod. She gasps, gazing down at your thick shaft, reaching out and taking it back into her hand, her thumb swiping across a bead of pre come that has formed at the tip. You shiver as she rubs it into the sensitive skin of the bulbous head. She looks mesmerised by it as she slowly lowers her head into your lap, her lips parting as she guides your throbbing cock between them. It’s your turn to gasp as her lips close around it and she begins to bob her head up and down on you. Saliva streams down your cock, lubricating her hand gliding up and down your length as her lips work at the end. You were already close when she was using just her hand, but her lips send you rapidly to your climax.

“I’m going to… urrghhh!” Her brown eyes widen as the first volley of your creamy seed bursts from the tip, hitting the roof of her mouth. She recovers quickly, locking her lips around the head and sucking on it as your cock twitches, pulsing again and again, filling her mouth with your thick come. You groan, pleasure radiating out from your groin with each powerful eruption until your climax finally subsides and you relax, your spent cock slipping from her lips. Elektra, her eyes gleaming in the darkness, gulps down your seed and smiles down at you, perhaps enjoying the surprised expression on your face.

“Well, that was… unexpected.” You tell her.

“No one’s as surprised as me.” She admits with a shrug, before lying down next to you and pulling the blanket over herself, perhaps feeling the chill again. “I was lying there wondering if we’d freeze to death in the night. Makes you want to spend your last few hours doing something that makes you feel alive.”

“I couldn’t agree more.” You grin, drawing her to you, her head resting on your chest. You soon both drift off to a deep and satisfied sleep.

Continue

Princess Elektra lets out a groan of disappointment as you sit up. The groan is quickly replaced by a gasp of anticipation and she smiles up at you as you pull your trousers down, your hard cock springing out, before gently parting her thighs.

“Yes, I need you inside me.” She whispers, her eyes brimming with desire as you guide your cock to her moist labia. She gasps as she feels you nudge the bulbous head of your cock at her opening. You push forward, groaning as you feel the delightful sensation as the velvety warmth of her slick pussy envelops your thick shaft.

“Oh yes!” She moans as you slide all the way inside her, filling her pussy. You quickly find your rhythm, your grunts and groans growing louder with each passing moment and echoing around the cramped interior of the escape pod. You know it’s only a matter of time until you reach your climax, but Elektra reaches hers first, shrieking in ecstasy as she bucks beneath you, her hands clawing at your back, trembling as each wave of pleasure washes through her.

“Don’t stop!” She cries out as you plunge into her again and again. “Oh that feels so good.” You can feel the pressure building in your balls and know you are very close to your own climax. She senses it too as her eyes meet yours.

“Do it.” She moans, her brown eyes dilated from her orgasm. “Fill me with your creamy seed.” You lean forward, pressing your lips to hers and with a final grunt of ecstasy, you erupt inside her, your shaft twitching again and again as you blast the inside of her moist tunnel with your thick pearly come. Her arms hold you tightly and her legs wrap around your thighs, pulling you deep inside her as your whole body shudders with each powerful eruption until finally your climax subsides. She releases you from your passionate clinch and you roll onto your back next to her, both of you panting as you catch your breath. Elektra glances sideways at you, her brown eyes studying you.

“Well, if we do freeze to death, they’ll find two smiling corpses frozen in here.” She grins. Unable to speak just yet, you nod and pull the blanket back over you both before embracing her and holding her close. Before long, you have both drifted off to a contended slumber.

Continue

You awake to a deafening roar of retro boosters firing outside. You scramble to your feet, your eyes widening as a small, but heavily armed military attack ship comes in to land alongside the escape pod. Princess Elektra jumps up and presses her face to the window.

"It's one of my father's ships!" She beams at you excitedly. "We're saved!" She throws herself into your arms and you embrace, relief washing through you.

A few minutes later, you are both standing in the hold of the rescue ship, wrapped in thick furs, presumably from some unfortunate beast back on Antares Prime. A medic has checked you both out and concluded that aside from mild hypothermia, you are both fine and should make a full recovery. Amongst all the rescue personnel and fussing aides, you recognise a face among the crowd.

"Vanessa!" You smile.

"Still alive then." She deadpans. "I thought I'd just inherited the Eclipse."

"Sorry to disappoint you." You grin, before embracing her. "What happened?"

"It was another pirate ship that attacked us." Vanessa replies, pulling away. "They'd obviously spotted our little fracas on their long range scanners and thought to find some easy pickings. They chased me across the system until her royalness's daddy's ship intercepted us. They had been hunting the pirates, searching for their precious princess. Once they found out that she wasn't aboard, they blasted the pirates to pieces. Nearly did the same to the Eclipse, but I managed to talk them down. I took them back to the wreck of the first pirate ship. Once we found no sign of you and an escape pod missing, it didn't take long to track you down. They've got a spare hyperspace coil, so they're fitting that as we speak. Said it's the least they can do after our little 'misunderstanding'."

"I owe you one." You reply grudgingly.

"And I owe you one." You hear a voice whisper in your ear. You turn to find Princess Elektra standing right next to you. She stretches up on her toes and kisses you tenderly on the lips. "I shall never forget you." She smiles, breaking the kiss. "Thank you for rescuing me, for keeping me

alive down here and…” She smiles shyly, “…and for last night.” You spot Vanessa arching an eyebrow out of the corner of your eye. “I shall see to it that my father rewards you handsomely.”

For a fleeting moment, you are tempted to be the gallant space adventurer and waive the reward, but Vanessa catches your eye with a look that quite clearly says ‘don’t even think about it’.

Take the reward

Refuse any reward

“That’s very kind.” You smile. Elektra’s people usher her away and you are left alone with Vanessa and her accusing eyes.

“Thank you for last night?” Vanessa repeats accusingly.

“What can I say?” You shrug with a sheepish grin. “We had to do what was necessary to survive on this ice cube.” Vanessa shakes her head in disgust and doesn’t speak another word until you are back in orbit aboard the Eclipse.

“Time to get back on course.” You tell Vanessa, studying the console before you.

“Yes, enough frolicking with pretty princesses.” Vanessa replies acidly. “Let’s press on to this mysterious death you have planned for us.”

“That’s the spirit!” You grin, punching the hyperspace button. The hum of the engines builds before the Eclipse lurches as it leaves normal space and hurtles into the crimson vortex of hyperspace.

Continue

“I couldn’t possibly accept any payment.” You tell Princess Elektra. “Your tender kiss is ample reward.” Vanessa’s mouth drops open and she rolls her eyes in disgust.

“I really did misjudge you.” Elektra smiles, kissing you again one last time before she is ushered away by her people. You soon find yourself alone with Vanessa.

“You’re a fucking idiot.” She tells you with utter contempt. “Your cock really does do all you thinking doesn’t it?”

You shrug and flash her a sheepish grin. Vanessa shakes her head in disbelief and doesn’t speak another word until you are back in orbit aboard the Eclipse.

“Time to get back on course.” You tell Vanessa, studying the console before you.

“Yes, enough frolicking with pretty princesses.” Vanessa replies acidly. “Let’s press on to this mysterious death you have planned for us.”

“That’s the spirit!” You grin, punching the hyperspace button. The hum of the engines builds before the Eclipse lurches as it leaves normal space and hurtles into the crimson vortex of hyperspace.

Continue

“I can see something on the horizon.” You tell Princess Elektra, pointing at the dark shape through the window. She joins you, her breath misting up the glass. “Looks like it might be a structure of some kind. I think we should try to reach it. I won’t lie to you. It will be hard going, but it might be our only hope of survival if no one intercepts our emergency beacon.”

“It would appear we have little choice.” She sighs deeply, her shoulders sagging.

You reach up and rummage through an overhead locker, pulling out two thick coats and a couple of blankets. You throw the coat and blankets to the princess and pull on your own.

“What are the blankets for?” She asks, furrowing her brow.

“Much as I enjoy a nice pair of legs,” You reply with a cocky smile. “If you intend to keep them, we’d better wrap them up.”

“You really are an impudent rogue.” She glares at you.

“Why thank you.” You grin with a half bow. She narrows her eyes at you, but you detect a hint of a smile at the edges of her lips.

A few minutes later, kitted out with all you could salvage from the escape pod, you swing open the hatch and step out into the desolate frozen landscape. The blizzard is howling all around you, making visibility difficult through the snow flurries, but you can still just about make out the dark shape in the distance. You suppress a smile at Princess Elektra’s appearance, swallowed up inside the oversized thick coat while her legs are bandaged with the blankets and ringed with tape to hold them in place.

“If only the royal court could see you now.” You grin. She glares back at you from beneath the furry fringe of the hood. You turn and begin to trudge across the icy wastes.

It is difficult terrain to traverse and you make slow progress, hindered further by the petulant princess who moans and whines at regular intervals. The dark shape on the horizon still looks far off, but you estimate you are halfway. The sun is beginning to set, an eerie golden twilight falling on the ice planet and the temperature dropping still further. Your face feels frozen and the cold seems to have penetrated

you to your very bones. You pass through some rocky terrain and Elektra spots the mouth of a cave in the face of an escarpment to one side.

“Perhaps we should stop in that cave overnight.” She suggests. “We can rest and set off again in the morning when it’s warmer?” It doesn’t sound like the worst idea.

Stop overnight in the cave

Press on to the structure

“No, we must press on.” You tell her. “Besides, we might find that we’re not the only ones sheltering from the cold in there.”

“What do you mean?”

“I mean, if you would rather not form the main course for some ravenous snow beast or be torn to pieces by hundreds of raptor bats, I think we should continue.”

The princess blanches at the thought and you trudge on towards the structure in the distance.

As you wearily walk on in the twilight, the snow crunching beneath your feet, you see two routes ahead. You can either enter a rocky canyon or cross an ice field.

Go through the rocky canyon

Cross the ice field

You push on through the howling blizzard. The twilight soon turns to darkness and the temperature drops dramatically.

"We should have stopped at the cave." Princess Elektra tells you bitterly, her face turning blue. You don't have the energy to argue and simply turn away, pressing on towards the structure.

Half an hour later, the structure doesn't seem to be any closer and you are walking into the wind, each step now a monumental effort. You grimace, your face feeling numb and raw from the icy gusts. You glance over your shoulder and realise to your horror that the princess is no longer with you.

You quickly retrace your steps, the wind now at your back, but your heart sinking with the thought that each step backward is another you will have to repeat back into the biting cold of the blizzard. You finally find a figure slumped face down in the snow. You roll the princess over and know immediately it is too late for her. You lay her on her back in the snow and mumble a few words over her frozen corpse before getting unsteadily to your feet and turning back towards the distant structure.

You continue on for perhaps an hour before you drop to your knees, the last of your strength sapped. Unable to take another step, you slump forward and grimly accept your fate, freezing to death on this Godforsaken planet.

THE END

Go back a few moments and rethink your actions

You drop down into the canyon which at least shelters you from the worst of the howling blizzard. It actually seems eerily quiet, your footsteps echoing off the rocky walls.

“I don’t like this.” Princess Elektra tells you nervously.

“That’s a change.” You snap. You can feel her eyes boring into you, but you ignore her, glancing up at the darkening sky. It’s noticeably colder now and you begin to think you should have taken your chances with the cave. You notice the moonlight glint off something on the crest of the canyon side. You stop and squint, focusing on a figure.

“What is it?” The princess asks.

“Someone’s up there.” You tell her. “And he ain’t alone.” Twenty or so figures have appeared along both sides of the canyon.

“Look!” Elektra points in front of you at a lone figure walking slowly towards you, a blaster in hand. Your own blaster is in your holster. The way you see it, you have three options:

Fight. Try and shoot your way out of the canyon

Flight. Run back the way you came

Wait and see who they are

You quickly draw your blaster and shoot the approaching figure, hitting them square in the chest. The figure collapses back into the snow. The remaining figures surrounding you open fire. You are a better shot than most and pick off three or four of them, their bodies toppling into the canyon. A shot wings you, burning through the flesh of your left arm. You grasp the wound and spin to take out the perpetrator, but ultimately there are just too many of them. A shot hits you in the back and you are knocked from your feet. You hear Princess Elektra cry out and run across to you as you try to pick yourself up. She rolls you onto your back, tears in her eyes, but you know it's too late for you. Figures are already abseiling into the canyon and approaching you. Elektra is roughly hauled away and one of the figures points his blaster at your head, his finger tightening on the trigger. The last thing you see is the flash of the muzzle.

THE END

Go back a few moments and rethink your actions

“Quick, run!” You shout at Princess Elektra. You turn and dash the way you came. The thick layer of snow impedes your progress and you have only tracked back a short way before you find your way blocked by several more of the figures, picketed across the canyon. You slide to a halt and turn the other way. The lone figure continues to approach you, slowly and silently gliding through the blizzard like a spectre.

“What now?” Elektra asks you, her voice shaky.

Try and shoot your way out of the canyon

Wait and see who the strange figures are

“You might be right.” You reply. “We’re still a way off, so we’ll shelter in the cave until morning.” Relieved, she nods and follows you into the mouth of the cave. You peer into the darkness, stalagmites and stalactites protruding like the stone dagger-like teeth of some giant monster’s maw. You sweep the beam of your torch from left to right, cautious in case the cave is already occupied by some ravenous beast.

“It feels warmer in here.” Princess Elektra comments as you make your way deeper inside.

“We’re sheltered from the wind chill.” You reply, but as you progress further into the depths, the air definitely seems to grow warmer and you can hear what sounds like dripping water ahead. The cave opens out into a large chamber, the torch beam reflecting off a large pool, vapour rising from the watery surface.

“It’s a hot spring!” You grin, setting down the torch and activating the lantern mode. The lantern illuminates the cavernous chamber, the rocky ceiling covered in stalactites dripping icy water into the pool creating circular ripples on the still surface.

“Beautiful.” Princess Elektra murmurs. You nod, before unfastening your thick coat and beginning to strip off.

“What are you doing?” She asks, alarmed.

“Don’t flatter yourself.” You reply, stripping down to your underpants. “I’m going for a dip.” As you hook your fingers into your waistband, her eyes widen and she hastily looks away. You grin, pulling them off and dropping them with your other clothes before stepping into the pool. You let out a contented sigh as your cold limbs are quickly thawed by the warm spring water, wading out until the water is lapping at your chest.

“You should come in.” You call out. “The water’s nice and warm.” She turns back to you, chewing her lower lip thoughtfully for a moment before slowly pulling her coat off and unwrapping the blankets from her legs. She kicks off her boots and reaches for the dress, pausing and eyeing you suspiciously.

“Turn away pirate.” She snaps, though she doesn’t deliver her words with quite the vitriol of earlier. You turn your back to her and a moment later you hear splashing water as she wades out to join you.

Glance over your shoulder at the naked princess

Respect Princess Elektra’s privacy

You keep your back to the princess, hearing her splashing as she wades out to join you. You flinch slightly when you feel her lips brush against your ear.

"Careful pirate," She whispers, "I might mistake you for a gentleman." You smile, surprised by her playful, almost flirty words and turn towards her. She beams up at you, immersed up to her shoulders in the warm water.

"Careful princess," You reply, throwing her a cocky grin. "With you looking that beautiful, I might forget I'm not actually a pirate."

"We wouldn't want that would we?" She purrs. Her brown eyes gaze up into yours and a subtle smile plays at the edge of her lips as she moves closer, her face inches from yours. You lean towards her, tentatively pressing your lips to hers. She kisses you back with a passion and desire you would not have believed she possessed just a few minutes earlier. You moan into her mouth as you feel her hand sliding down your abdomen beneath the water. Her fingers glide over your stiffening shaft and she breaks the kiss, a mischievous glint in her eye.

"What should we do with this, pirate?" She asks, tilting her head to one side. "You want me to stroke it?"

Slide your cock inside her

Have her use her hand

You nod enthusiastically and she grins sexily, her fingers tightening around your thick shaft. She begins to stroke you, her hand pumping you beneath the water.

“Does that feel good?” She teases as you groan with pleasure.

“Yeah.” You grunt. She reaches out with her other hand, her fingers closing around your balls.

“These feel so full.” She purrs, caressing them while her other hand continues to stroke your aching cock. “I bet you really need to empty them don’t you?”

You groan in reply, making her giggle, her eyes gleaming, clearly enjoying the power she has over you.

“I think I might enjoy having this inside me.” She murmurs, her eyes sparkling mischievously. “What do you say, pirate?”

Slide your cock inside her

Have her continue to pleasure you with her hand

“Whatever you wish, your majesty.” You grin. She returns your smile and wraps her arms around your neck. You grasp her buttocks and lift her up, pulling her against you. Princess Elektra giggles in delight as her body moulds itself to yours. You can feel your hardened cock pressed against her pubic mound. Her breathing ragged, she reaches down between you and takes your cock in her hand, guiding it to her entrance. As you sink into her velvety pussy, you both moan in unison. You begin to thrust into her, the water splashing around you as you do so, her moans echoing around the cavernous chamber.

“Yes, yes!” She cries as you plunge into her, “Fuck me, fuck me! Yes, yes harder!” You can scarcely believe it is the same sullen and spoilt woman as earlier as she eggs you on with obscenity after obscenity. Her moans turn to shrieks as she closes in on her climax. She suddenly throws her head back and lets out a cry of pure ecstasy, her body bucking against yours as waves of pleasure pulse through her body. As her climax subsides, she pulls herself back against you, burying her face in your shoulder, her pert breasts pressed against your chest, whimpering at the aftershocks from her quivering pussy. As the last spasms of her orgasm die away, she pulls back, her brown eyes meeting yours.

“Come inside me.” She tells you.

Do as she asks

Suggest you would prefer her to finish you with her mouth

“I’ve got a better idea.” You murmur, the water churning as you pull her towards you, her hands leaving your groin. You turn her away from you, embracing her, her back pressed against your chest, your arms wrapped around her midriff. You press your lips to the side of her neck, lightly kissing your way up towards her ear, a moan of delight escaping her lips as she tilts her head away, giving you easier access. She reaches behind her back, her hand grasping your cock and resuming her stroking. Your lips find her ear, drawing her earlobe between them and gently sucking on it. Under the water, you slide your right hand down her flat stomach, your fingertips brushing through her pubic hair while your left hand slides upwards, cupping her right breast, her fleshy mounds floating just beneath the surface of the water. Your fingers simultaneously find her clit and a nipple making the princess moan in pleasure, her grip tightening on your cock, pumping you harder as her excitement builds. She turns her head towards you, her brown eyes filled with lust, her lips parted, seeking yours. As your lips meet, kissing each other deeply and passionately, the princess is unrecognisable as the whiny, spoilt bitch of earlier, replaced by a lustful, sensual goddess. Your fingers play over her clit, caressing the sensitive little nub while you gently roll her nipple between thumb and forefinger. Her hand works at your rigid shaft while her free hand slides down between her legs, taking your hand and guiding your fingers to her labia. You press your fingers inside her, enjoying the warmth of her pussy around your digits. Elektra breaks the kiss, panting as she closes in on her orgasm. Her hand continues to stroke your throbbing shaft and you can feel the onset of your own climax swiftly approaching.

“Don’t stop!” She tells you breathlessly. “I’m so close! I’m going to… urrghhh!” Her body stiffens and she lets out a long moan of pure ecstasy that echoes around the cave, her body shuddering against you as her orgasm surges through her. Her climax sends you racing to yours and you let out a deep, guttural groan of pleasure as you feel your balls convulse, sending your come racing up your shaft to erupt between your quivering bodies. You hold her close, your cock with her fingers wrapped around it pressed against her firm buttocks as you both enjoy the final delicious spasms of your climaxes. As your bodies relax, Elektra’s hand leaves your shaft and she turns to face you. You take her in your arms,

enjoying the subtle contrast of the warmth of the water and the heat of her body pressed against you. She presses her lips to yours and you kiss tenderly this time.

“That was amazing.” She whispers, her eyes heavy lidded, a satisfied smile playing on her lips. “You have the touch of an artist.”

“Not bad for a pirate eh?” You grin. You take her hand and lead her from the water, feeling a chill as you leave the warmth of the pool. You quickly unfurl your blankets and lie down, embracing each other beneath them, your bodies moulding together as you both swiftly fall into a deep and blissful sleep.

Continue

You cast a furtive glance over your shoulder, the princess immersed up to her waist. Your eyes are drawn to her pert breasts, the nipples hard and erect.

“You can tell it’s cold.” You smirk.

“You really are a scoundrel.” She fumes angrily, throwing her arms up to protect her modesty as she wades towards you until the water laps at her shoulders. “This feels so good.” She smiles, your misdemeanour apparently quickly forgotten. “Like a nice, warm bath after a walk around the palace grounds in winter.”

“I’ll have to take your word for it.” You reply dryly. As the princess draws near, she sweeps a hand through the water, sending a wave crashing over your head.

“That is for stealing a look at me, you insolent swine.” She tells you, her lips twitching at the corners at your surprised expression, the water dripping down your face. You splash her back, Princess Elektra gasping in shock, her long, dark hair soaked through and plastered to her face. She splashes you again and you retaliate, both of you laughing as you frolic in the warmth of the pool, the calm surface now a maelstrom of churning water. As she sweeps her hand to splash you again, you reach out and grasp her wrist. She turns to you, her brown eyes fixed on yours, her lips parted. She draws closer and you find yourself leaning towards her. Her head tilts to one side and you press your lips to hers. The kiss is tentative at first, but swiftly becomes urgent and passionate. You take the beautiful princess into your arms, feeling her firm breasts pressed against your chest beneath the water. You feel a tingling in your balls and your cock begins to harden. As your increasingly aroused shaft slides up against Elektra’s stomach, she breaks the kiss, her eyes widening.

“Is that your… your cock?” She whispers. You nod and press your lips back to hers. Again she breaks the kiss.

“I want to see it.” She breathes, her eyes full of desire.

Slide your cock inside her

Move to the side of the pool and let her see your cock

“Whatever you desire, your highness.” You grin, wading to the far end of the pool where the rocky edge drops sharply. You pull yourself up on the rocks and sit on the edge with just your legs submerged in the water. Your cock, now fully erect, points proudly at the rocky ceiling of the cavern. The princess wades towards you and stands between your open thighs. The pool shallower at this side, the water only comes up to her midriff, her beautiful breasts exposed. Her modesty forgotten, she makes no attempt to cover herself, her own attention drawn to your large, throbbing cock.

“It’s so big.” She murmurs, tentatively reaching out and grasping it in her hand. She begins to slowly pump it, drawing a groan of approval from you. She tears her eyes from your engorged phallus to your face, a satisfied smile crossing her lips as she begins to stroke you in earnest.

“That feels so good.” You grunt.

“You like my hand?” She teases. You nod enthusiastically. “You keep staring at my breasts.” She muses. “Perhaps you would prefer me to use those?”

Have her wrap her breasts around your shaft

Have her continue to use her hand

“No, keep on going.” You groan, feeling your balls tighten with every pump of her hand. “I’m getting close.”

“You are?” Princess Elektra grins wickedly, stroking you slower, her grip softening. You let out a groan of frustration, thrusting up towards her in your desperation to climax, the come churning in your balls. She has you on the very brink, but she refuses to relent, running her fingertips up and down your aching cock.

“Stroke it!” You implore her. “I’m so close.”

“Don’t you mean ‘Stroke it, your majesty’?” She teases, her eyes fixed on the bulbous head of your cock, the skin taut and angry red, pre come leaking from the tip. She swipes her thumb across the end, spreading the wetness across it, making you groan as your cock twitches from the attention.

“Stroke it, your majesty.” You reply through gritted teeth, beside yourself with need. “Please!”

“That’s better, pirate!” She giggles, her hand tightening around your shaft. She pumps your cock and you let out a deep, guttural groan of release as you feel your balls convulse and pulse powerfully, your creamy seed racing up your shaft to streak from the tip. Delaying your climax has made your ejaculation even more powerful and the thick rope of come splatters into her face, making her squeal in surprise. You grin, enjoying your revenge as she fumbles with your erupting cock, your pearly white semen spurting like a geyser from the tip and splashing across her breasts and her arm, before dribbling down her hand. As your climax ebbs, you chuckle at her defiled face and chest. She glares at you before her lips curl into a smile.

“I guess I deserved that.” She comments, releasing her hold on your shaft. She wades back out into the pool, washing your come from her body, ducking her head beneath the surface to clean it from her face. As she emerges from the pool, rivulets of water running down her beautiful naked body, she seems far removed from the whining princess with whom you had trekked through the snow and ice. You unpack some blankets and you both curl up beneath them, her damp body pressed against yours. You kiss her tenderly before you both drift off to a deep, sound sleep.

Continue

“Well, if you insist.” You grin, eyeing her firm breasts lasciviously. Elektra smiles, moving between your thighs and guiding your shaft to her cleavage.

“What have I become?” The pretty princess muses as she presses her breasts together, sliding the fleshy mounds up and down your engorged shaft as you moan with pleasure. “I’m behaving like some kind of shameless harlot, a brazen strumpet, a common whore.”

“You should be ashamed.” You reply dryly, stifling a groan as you enjoy the feel of her soft flesh wrapped around your cock.

“That’s just it,” She smiles, gazing down at the bulbous head of your cock as it emerges from her cleavage, “I should be, but I’m not. I’m enjoying it. It’s making me feel… feel…”

“Turned on?” You suggest. She nods, blushing furiously. “You’re not the only one.” You groan, thrusting through her cleavage, feeling your balls tightening as you close in on your climax.

“Are you close?” She asks, tearing her eyes from your cock to meet your gaze. “Are you going to come on me?”

Allow her to continue and selfishly explode over her breasts

Stop her and guide your cock inside her

“No.” You tell her, your breathing ragged. “I want to come inside you.” She nods, releasing your cock from her cleavage. You roll onto your back beside the pool, Elektra eagerly following you, rivulets of water running down her beautiful body as she climbs out of the warm pool. She stands astride you and slowly lowers herself down onto your rock hard cock, squatting above you, her brown eyes fixed on yours. She bites her lower lip as she grasps your shaft, guiding the bulbous head to her puffy labia and sinking down on you. You groan as she slides down your length, your cock disappearing inside her. Elektra’s eyes close and her mouth drops open before her lips curl into a smile and her brown eyes flick open, meeting your gaze. She begins to ride you, quickly finding a rhythm, your moans echoing around the shadowy cavern. Your climax, which had faded with the interruption, returns with a vengeance, but as Elektra’s moans of pleasure grow louder, you desperately try to stave off the inevitable. She leans back, her hands on the rocky floor behind her as she continues to grind up and down on you.

“That feels so good!” She moans breathlessly. Your eyes travel from her full, pouting lips to her breasts, bouncing with every thrust, beads of water stubbornly clinging to them. Your gaze drops to her pussy, the patch of dark pubic hair glistening and just below, her labia stretched around your cock, her copious juices coating your shaft. You can’t hold back any more and with a loud grunt of release, you explode inside her. Elektra gasps as she feels your cock spurting deep inside her and the sensation seems to send her over the edge too as she lets out a shrill cry of ecstasy, her body shuddering with each powerful surge of pleasure as you both climax simultaneously. Your moans and grunts echo around the cavernous chamber as your bodies both convulse in the throes of ecstasy. As you both relax, Elektra leans forward, pressing her lips to yours, kissing you tenderly before pulling away slightly, her brown eyes gazing into yours.

“See, I told you seeking refuge in this cave was a good idea.” She smiles.

“For once we’re in complete agreement.” You reply, holding her close for a moment before you feel her shiver against you. With your skin wet from the spring water, you both feel a chill, so you unfurl some blankets and curl up beneath them, swiftly dropping to sleep.

Continue

“Yeah.” You groan, feeling the pressure building.

“I’ve never had a man come on my chest before.” She comments shyly.

“That’s about to change princess.” You grunt, feeling your balls twitch and your come race up your shaft. Elektra squeals in surprise as the first spurt erupts from the tip of your shaft, hitting the underside of her chin and trickling down her neck to her cleavage. You groan with pleasure at each powerful contraction in your loins as your cock twitches again and again. More and more of your creamy white seed streaks from the tip, splattering across her chest and throat before dripping down onto the tops of her breasts. As the last weaker spurts trickle down your cock to pool in her cleavage, you both survey her defiled breasts.

“It feels warm.” She comments, releasing your cock from her cleavage. She reaches across her chest and runs a fingertip through the thick, white fluid. “It felt quite filthy doing that.” She muses. “I liked it.”

“I liked it too.” You reply wryly, making her giggle.

“What now?” She asks.

“What now? Now we get some sleep, that’s what now.” You reply, climbing out of the warmth of the rocky pool.

“Oh.” Princess Elektra replies quietly, not quite disguising her disappointment. As she wades out into the water, washing your come from her breasts, you unfurl a blanket, throw yourself down beside the pool and are asleep in moments, completely oblivious to the princess’s frustrated glare.

Continue

“I think you might prefer to feel it.” You suggest, grasping her buttocks and lifting her up, pulling her against you. Elektra wraps her arms around your neck and giggles in delight as her body moulds itself to yours. You can feel your hardened cock pressed against her pubic mound. Her breathing ragged, she reaches down between you and takes your cock in her hand, guiding it to her entrance. As you sink into her velvety pussy, you both moan in unison. You begin to thrust into her, the water splashing around you as you do so, her moans echoing around the cavernous chamber.

“Yes, yes!” She cries as you plunge into her, “Fuck me, fuck me! Yes, yes harder!” You can scarcely believe it is the same sullen and spoilt woman as earlier as she eggs you on with obscenity after obscenity.

“Oh yes Trent, yes!” Her moans turn to shrieks as she closes in on her climax. “I’m so close! Make me come!” She suddenly throws her head back and lets out a cry of pure ecstasy, her body bucking against yours as waves of pleasure pulse through her body. As her climax subsides, she pulls herself back against you, burying her face in your shoulder, her pert breasts pressed against your chest, whimpering at the aftershocks from her quivering pussy. As the last spasms of her orgasm die away, she pulls back, her brown eyes meeting yours.

“Come inside me.” She tells you.

Do as she asks

Suggest you would prefer her to finish you with her mouth

You nod before pressing your lips to hers, kissing the princess hungrily, increasing your pace as you thrust up inside her. The water splashes around you as you pound into her pussy with renewed vigour. She breaks the kiss, her brown eyes gazing into yours.

"Are you getting close?" She purrs. "I want to feel you erupt inside me, filling me with your creamy come." You groan, Elektra seeming a completely different woman now; Sensual rather than spoilt, sexy rather than sullen. "You'd like that wouldn't you pirate?" She pants, her eyes gleaming in the dim light, "To shoot your seed into a royal princess?"

You grunt an affirmative, wondering if the reverse is also true, that she is fulfilling a fantasy of being roughly ravished by a roguish pirate. If so, you are both about to have your fantasy satisfied as with a deep groan of pleasure, you thrust up inside her one final time and feel your balls twitch as your creamy come shoots up your shaft to spurt deep inside the warmth of her pussy. Your climax seems to send Elektra racing to hers, her fingernails raking across your back, before she throws back her head and shrieks in pleasure. Her cries of passion echo through the cave as your bodies tremble in the throes of ecstasy. As your climaxes ebb, you hold her close for a moment, Elektra's chest heaving against yours as you both catch your breath. You gently lift her up, your spent cock slipping from her before taking her hand and leading her from the water. You quickly unpack some blankets and curl up beneath them, falling asleep in each other's arms.

Continue

“I’d rather come in your mouth.” You reply cockily.

“You really are impudent, pirate.” Princess Elektra glares at you, though a playful smile betrays her true feelings. A sigh escapes her lips as you lift her slightly, your hard cock slipping from her. You lower her back down, immersing her in the water to the tops of her breasts before taking her hand. You lead her to the edge of the rocky pool, pulling yourself up out of the water and sitting on the edge, your engorged shaft pointing up at the stalactite covered ceiling of the cavern. Elektra’s brown eyes widen as she sees your cock for the first time and subconsciously licks her lips, moving to stand between your open thighs. The pool is shallower at this side and the water only comes up to her midriff, her beautiful breasts exposed. Her modesty forgotten, she makes no attempt to cover herself, her own attention drawn to your large, throbbing cock.

“It’s so big.” She murmurs, tentatively reaching out and grasping it in her hand. She begins to slowly pump it, drawing a groan of approval from you. She tears her eyes from your engorged phallus to your face, her lips curling into a satisfied smile as she begins to stroke you in earnest.

“Does that feel good?” She teases. You nod enthusiastically. “Though, you keep staring at my breasts.” She muses. “Perhaps you would prefer me to use those?”

Have her wrap her breasts around your shaft

Have her continue to use her hand

You are awoken by Princess Elektra shaking you from your slumber. As your eyes focus on her anxious face, you realise something is wrong.

"I can hear something!" She hisses. Your eyes widen and you both quickly pull on your clothes and ready yourselves to leave. You switch the lantern back to torch mode and listen. You can hear a shuffling sound coming towards you.

"It's coming from the mouth of the cave." You whisper. "Whatever it is, it must be nocturnal. It probably sleeps in this warm cavern during the day."

"We're trapped!" Elektra replies, her voice cracking with panic.

"I've still got my blaster." You grin, trying to reassure her.

"What are we going to do?" She asks.

It's a big cavern. Switch the torch off and hide

Attack the threat head on with the blaster

Try to slip past the creature and exit the cave

“Let’s hide.” You tell the princess. “We’ll wait for it to come in and settle down and try to slip past it.” She nods and you move to a narrow alcove in the rocky wall, squeezing into the tight space. You switch off the torch, plunging you into complete darkness. Elektra lets out a little whimper and you can feel her trembling with terror against you. For your own part, you can feel your pulse racing as the shuffling sound grows louder as the creature approaches. Its heavy footsteps echo around the chamber and your hand tightens on your blaster, knowing it is just a few paces away now. Its footsteps stop and you hear a snuffling sound, as if it is sniffing the air. More footsteps, approaching your alcove. It’s picked up your scent! You raise your blaster, trying to sense where it is, but as your finger tightens on the trigger, the creature roars and you feel an excruciating pain from your arm. You scream out in agony, grasping it with your other hand, finding only a bloody stump just below your elbow. Elektra’s screams of terror echo around the cave as the unseen beast drags you out of the alcove. In the pitch black darkness, you feel its hot, fetid breath on your face moments before jaws of razor sharp teeth clamp down on your head, tearing it from your body.

THE END

Go back a few moments and rethink your actions

“We’ll make our stand here.” You tell the princess, sounding more confident than you feel. “Here, hold the torch and I’ll shoot the fucker.” She takes the torch and shines the beam towards the entrance of the cave, the circular light wavering as she trembles in fear. Perhaps seeing the light and realising that its cave is occupied, the footsteps grow quicker as the shuffling beast draws near. You catch your first glimpse of the creature through the stalactites and stalagmites, a huge, white furry beast walking on six legs. It has small, black eyes and a wide jaw with dagger-like razor sharp teeth spilling out of its terrible maw. It roars with rage as it spots you. You open fire, blasting at it, burns appearing on its white fury hide. It keeps coming and is nearly on you, howling in rage.

Keep firing

Dodge out of the way and run past it

You carry on firing, shooting at the creature's terrible face. You manage to shoot it in the eye, but it keeps on coming. Its jaws open wide and you scream in agony as it clamps down on your blaster arm, its muscular neck twisting sharply as it tears it from your body. Princess Elektra's screams join your own as she watches on in horror. The beast knocks you down, your blood spraying all over its white fur as it looms above you. A talon-like claw crushes your chest, pinning you to the ground as it gazes at you malevolently for a moment with its remaining eye before it leans forward and shatters your skull between its powerful jaws.

THE END

Go back a few moments and rethink your actions

“We’ll use the lantern as a decoy and try and slip past it.” You tell the princess, switching the torch back to lantern mode and placing it on the floor at the back of the cavern. You hide in the shadows and wait nervously as the creature’s heavy footsteps move closer. You watch as the huge, white furred snow beast enters the cavernous chamber. It grunts as it spots the unfamiliar light source and you watch its reflection in the still waters of the cave pool, the beast supported on six powerful legs, its jaws lined with rows of razor sharp teeth, glinting in the reflected light. As it nears the lantern, you tug at Elektra’s arm and silently begin to make your way out of the cave. Without the torch to guide you, you make slow progress, feeling your way past the tall stalagmites stretching up all around you like tree trunks in a forest. You can just about make out a faint light ahead when you hear the lantern clatter across the cave floor. You hear the creature sniffing the air, before roaring with rage.

“It’s picked up our scent!” You hiss, pulling at the princess’s arm. You run towards the light, nearly tripping over the rough, rocky cave floor as the light grows brighter. Behind you, you can hear the beast howling in anger as it pursues you towards the cave entrance. You can now see light at the mouth of the cave ahead and hurry towards it, practically dragging the terrified princess behind you. You burst out into the daylight, your feet crunching on the fresh powdery snow as you run. Moments later, the beast emerges from the cave, its beady black eyes finding you and bounding towards you on its six legs.

“Keep going!” You shout, taking pot shots at the creature over your shoulder, most of which miss the target. The shots that do find their mark only seem to anger the beast as it chases after you. You head towards a narrow canyon where the rocky floor will allow you to move quicker, but the beast with its six powerful legs is gaining on you as you both tire. You rattle off a few more shots, hitting it a couple more times, slowing it, but though it roars with pain and rage, you don’t seem to have damaged its resolve to tear you both apart.

“I can’t go on.” The princess gasps, slowing down. “Leave me. Save yourself.”

“And lose out on that reward?” You grunt, stopping and hitting the creature another couple of times. “We’ll live or die together.”

“You old romantic.” She smiles grimly as the beast bears down on you. Suddenly heavy blaster fire echoes in the canyon, hitting the creature all over its huge torso. It stumbles forward, dropping to its knees, letting out a final anguished howl before collapsing face down into the snow. You look from the corpse of the snow beast to your saviours. Twenty or so figures are silhouetted along the tops of both sides of the canyon, their blasters now trained on you and the princess. A lone figure walks slowly towards you along the canyon, a blaster in hand. The way you see it, you have three options:

Fight. Try and shoot your way out of the canyon

Flight. Run back the way you came

Wait and see who your saviours are

Realising that you don't have the firepower to defeat it, you roll out of the way as it leaps towards you, the creature crashing into a broad stalagmite behind you. With your attacker momentarily stunned, you grab Princess Elektra's arm and run towards the entrance of the cave. Behind you, you can hear the beast howl in anger as it pursues you towards the cave entrance. You can see light at the mouth of the cave ahead and hurry towards it, practically dragging the terrified princess behind you. You burst out into the daylight, your feet crunching on the fresh powdery snow as you run. Moments later, the beast emerges from the cave, its remaining eye finding you and bounding towards you on its six legs.

"Keep going!" You shout, taking pot shots at the creature over your shoulder, most of which miss the target. You make towards a narrow canyon where the rocky floor will allow you to move quicker, but the beast with its six powerful legs is gaining on you as you both tire. You rattle off a few more shots, hitting it a couple more times, slowing it, but though it roars with pain and rage, you don't seem to have damaged its resolve to tear you both apart.

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Fight. Try and shoot your way out of the canyon

Flight. Run back the way you came

Wait and see who your saviours are

You quickly aim your blaster and shoot the approaching figure, hitting them square in the chest. The figure collapses into the snow. The remaining figures surrounding you open fire. You are a better shot than most and pick off three or four of them, their bodies toppling into the canyon. Blaster fire scorches the ground around you before finally a shot wings you, burning through the flesh of your left arm. You grasp the wound and spin to take out the perpetrator, but ultimately there are just too many of them. A shot hits you in the back and you are knocked from your feet. You hear Princess Elektra cry out and run across to you as you try to pick yourself up. She rolls you onto your back, tears in her eyes, but you know it's too late for you. Figures are already abseiling into the canyon and approaching you. Elektra is roughly hauled away and one of the figures points his blaster at your head, his finger tightening on the trigger. The last thing you see is the flash of the muzzle.

THE END

Go back a few moments and rethink your actions

“Quick, run!” You shout at Princess Elektra. You turn and dash the way you came, running around the corpse of the snow beast and back down the canyon. The thick layer of snow impedes your progress and you have only tracked back a short way before you find your way blocked by several more of the figures, picketed across the canyon. You slide to a halt and turn the other way. The lone figure continues to approach you, slowly and silently gliding through the blizzard like a spectre.

“What now?” Elektra asks you, her voice shaky.

Try and shoot your way out of the canyon

Wait and see who the strange figures are

You wait nervously as the strange figure approaches you. The newcomer is wrapped from head to toe in thick and bulky snow garb. As the figure reaches you, he gazes at you through snow goggles, his face hidden behind a scarf wrapped around his head.

“Trent!” A muffled, but clearly feminine voice exclaims. “What are you doing in such an awful place?”

“I was askin’ myself the same thing.” You grin, relaxing slightly, but still wary of the strange figure. “We’ve obviously met, but you seem to have me at a disadvantage.”

She reaches up and pulls the scarf down to her neck, a sleek, purple skinned face exposed, before pulling the goggles up to her forehead, Princess Elektra stifling a gasp as her startlingly red eyes are revealed.

“Risa.” You smile, recognising her immediately. “Damn, I haven’t seen you since…”

“Since I was thrown out of the academy.” She finishes, laughing. “Though I hear your career in the Galactic Navy hit a similarly ignominious end too.”

“Well, you know how much I love authority.” You reply.

“Fuck ‘em, their loss.” Risa shrugs. “Anyway, it’s far too cold to be standing around out here. Let’s get inside so we can chew the fat and catch up on old times.”

“Sounds good.” You smile.

Risa leads the way with Princess Elektra and you following and her men falling in behind you. You reach the structure you saw as you crash landed. The grey, squat, featureless structure looms above you. It looks like it was once a military outpost, long since abandoned. Risa and her people are obviously the new tenants, though you wonder just what operation they are running here. The heavy blast doors slide open and you all enter, the doors sliding shut behind you. Inner doors slide open and you enter what might have once been a bar. The spacious living quarters are furnished with couches and fur rugs. Risa and her people throw off their snow garb and if you were in any doubt before, you are no longer. You glance at the cutthroats and reprobates all around you and know you are the guests of pirates. As Risa unwraps the scarf from

her head, Elektra gasps. You suppress a smile. The princess has obviously never encountered a Medusan in her sheltered life. Risa's head is covered in yellow tentacle-like hair that moves and writhes as if it had a mind of its own. She wears skin tight leather trousers which accentuates her fine buttocks while a tight pale blue vest top barely contains her three shapely breasts.

"And you must be Princess Elektra." Risa smiles. "An honour to meet you, your majesty." Risa curtseys theatrically.

"Please, could you contact my father on Antares Prime?" Elektra asks. "I'm sure he will reward you."

"Oh, he will reward us handsomely." Risa grins. "Eventually. Throw her Ladyship in a cell." One of the pirates roughly grabs the Princess, who squeals in protest.

"She's mine." You tell Risa.

"She was mine first." Risa whirls around on you, her red eyes flaring with anger. "I really should be quite displeased with you for taking out one of my ships, so I wouldn't push my luck if I were you."

Insist they release the princess

She has a point

“They attacked me.” You tell Risa firmly. “I was only defending myself. Release the girl or we are going to have a problem.” Your hand goes to your blaster. Around you, twenty blasters are drawn.

“You might have a problem.” Risa smiles. “I won’t, apart from a corpse to dispose of. Either way, the princess is mine.”

“You know how quick on the draw I am.” You tell Risa. “If I die, you die with me.”

“So be it.” Risa shrugs nonchalantly, turning her back to you and wandering away. “But I’d much prefer you to leave it.” She glances over her shoulder. “I’ve been cooped up with these mindless thugs for months now. It would be nice to have a civilised conversation with an old friend.”

“Give me the princess.” You insist.

“No.” She replies. “The princess is mine and that’s final.”

Shoot Risa in the back

Concede

You draw your blaster and fire, hitting Risa between the shoulder blades. She collapses to the floor, her head turning to you as she draws her last breath, surprise etched on her features. You quickly turn to take out the next pirate, but the others have already opened fire. The sound of blaster fire is deafening in the confined space, but you never hear the shots, dead before you even hit the floor.

THE END

Go back a few moments and rethink your actions

“Ok, have it your way.” You sigh. “I guess I do owe you a ship, though strictly speaking, I was only defending myself.”

“Glad you’ve seen sense.” Risa smiles, the tension evaporating. She moves over to the bar and pours you both a glass of Talosian wine, handing one to you. As you take a sip, you feel a pang of guilt as you watch the princess dragged away, glaring accusingly at you as she disappears through a door.

“We’re not so different, you and I.” Risa smiles, taking a sip of her own wine before running a hand over your chest. “Cunning and intelligent with a somewhat liberal attitude to the law. Think of the possibilities if we work together.”

Though generally humanoid, some of the other humans back at the academy found Risa and her Medusan race abhorrent, with their purple skin, piercing red eyes, three breasts and yellow tentacle-like hair, but you have always found her quite alluring. You find your eyes drawn to her large but firm breasts which stretch the fabric of her pale blue vest top.

“It’s more than a little tempting.” You admit, taking another sip of your wine and feeling quite intoxicated by the beautiful pirate. She smiles lasciviously, with a wicked gleam in her eye.

“Have you ever fucked a Medusan?” She purrs, running her hand downwards until she reaches your groin and gives the growing bulge a gentle squeeze. “It is an experience you won’t soon forget…”

“I always like to broaden my horizons.” You grin, leaning forward and pressing your lips to hers. She kisses you back, her tongue darting between your lips and flicking over your own. You take her in your arms, her body moulding itself to yours, her three large breasts crushed against your chest. As your hands reach down and grasp a buttock in each, you can feel your cock stiffening. She breaks the kiss and glances over at her band of cohorts, who are watching on and shifting uncomfortably.

“Out!” She tells them. Without a word, they file out of the room, the door sliding shut behind them. “Alone at last.” She smiles, taking your hand and guiding you to a couch. She throws herself back on it, pouting with excitement as you join her. Her fingers nimbly unbutton

your shirt, pulling it off before dropping to your waist and unfastening your trousers, your semi erect cock springing free.

"Why did we never hook up at the academy?" She muses, gazing down at it, smiling contentedly before her red eyes meet yours.

"I'm wondering the same thing." You reply, caressing a firm breast through the cotton material of her vest. She grins, pulling the vest up and over her head, her three beautiful fleshy mounds revealed to you, the nipples a darker shade of purple. She runs her fingers up and down your length, enjoying your lustful gaze at her large breasts.

"Let's make up for lost time." She smiles, wrapping her fingers around your shaft. "Where shall we start?"

Guide her head to your groin

Tear her leather trousers off and fuck her on the couch

“I think we should get straight to the main course.” You grin, dropping to your knees and kneeling in front of her. You reach out and unfasten her tight leather trousers, hooking your hands into the waistband. Risa lifts herself up off the couch, allowing you to pull them off. She is not wearing underwear and your gaze drops to the smooth purple skin of her hairless crotch.

“Relieved that the collar and cuffs don’t match?” Risa asks, her yellow tentacle-like hair writhing around her smirking face. You have to admit you are and nod sheepishly. Risa chuckles and opens her legs, her purple labia moist with her excitement. You grasp her hips and she squeals in delight as you pull her to the edge of the couch. You get to your feet and take your shaft in your hand, guiding it towards her pussy. Risa gasps as you press the tip to her lips, but instead of pushing inside, you drag the head up and down her juicy slit.

“Stop teasing me.” She groans, her red eyes burning with need. “I need you inside me.” You grin, continuing to tease her moist entrance with the tip while she squirms in lustful frustration before you. You finally relent and press into her, the bulbous head of your cock parting her puffy labia and plunging inside. Risa lets out a guttural moan of delight as you sink into her right up to the root. She rests her long legs on your shoulders and her lips part, panting with each stroke as you quickly find a rhythm, pounding into her.

“Yes!” She moans, clawing at her breasts. “Oh Trent, you don’t know how much I’ve needed this.”

“Stuck on this ball of ice surrounded by men?” You pant. “I thought this is how you’d spend most of your time?”

“As if I’d let any of those reprobates touch me.” She grunts. “Now stop talking and fuck me!”

You duly oblige, slamming into her, watching as the pale skin of your shaft, glistening with her juices, disappears between her purple labia. You can feel your balls tightening as you close in on your climax. Risa gets there first, arching her back and shrieking with pleasure, her shrill cries echoing around the room. Her whole body bucks and trembles in ecstasy before with a satisfied moan, she relaxes, a broad smile on her face, her eyes heavy lidded.

“I definitely can’t let you leave now.” She purrs. “I haven’t come like that in months. Are you close?”

“Yeah.” You reply through gritted teeth.

“Then come inside me.” She murmurs before raising a quizzical eyebrow. “Or did you have something else in mind?”

Come inside her

Come on her breasts

Have her ride you to your climax

“No, that sounds good to me!” You reply with a cocky grin, resuming your pumping. Risa smiles sexily and takes her legs from your shoulders, wrapping them tightly around your thighs. Her red eyes meet yours as she slides a hand down her toned stomach, reaching between her legs, her fingers finding her clit. As she begins to strum her finger over the sensitive nub, she closes her eyes and bites her lower lip. You gaze down at the beautiful exotic alien woman laid out before you, with her three full breasts, narrow waist and smooth purple skin, shamelessly touching herself while you thrust inside her. Risa begins to let out little gasps as she works herself towards another orgasm. You can’t take any more and you grasp her hips, ramming your cock into her, desperate to reach your own climax. Risa stiffens before crying out in ecstasy, her slick hole convulsing around your cock. Her quivering pussy sends you over the edge and you let out a guttural grunt of release as your balls release a torrent of come deep inside Risa’s trembling body. You collapse on top of her, your bodies sticky with perspiration, pressed together as you both convulse in ecstasy. You cling to each other as your climaxes fade, panting as you both catch your breath. Finally her legs release their grip on your thighs and you roll off her, your softening cock slipping from her sodden hole. You throw yourself down next to her, meeting her gaze and grinning at her. She returns your smile, a contented sigh escaping her lips.

Continue

You reach for her head, your fingers sliding over the writhing snake-like yellow tentacles and gently guide her towards your groin.

"Human, Medusan, Siriusian, Proxian, the galaxy is united by the males wanting their cocks sucked." She grins and eagerly drops her head to your lap. You groan as you watch her stretch her mouth wide and take your length between her lips. You feel her nimble tongue flick all over the head and though pleasant, it feels a little strange, like butterfly wings beating against the sensitive skin of your shaft. You watch, captivated by the sight of this beautiful, exotic alien woman bobbing her head up and down in your lap. She reaches for your balls and caresses them, drawing a moan of pleasure from you. She pulls her lips from your cock and smiles up at you.

"You like that Trent?" She purrs. "I'm happy to continue, but I don't think you'd be sorry if we tried a 69."

Have Risa continue

Try a 69

“When in Rome…” You murmur, lying back on the couch. Risa grins and quickly unfastens her leather trousers, shimmying out of them. You feel your cock twitch as Risa, now completely naked, climbs onto the couch with you. She straddles your head and slowly lowers her moist slit to your lips. You find yourself relieved to find a smooth, hairless pussy, as you would have found a writhing mass of tentacle-like pubic hair a little distracting! You part her juicy labia with your tongue, tasting her sweet nectar. Risa lets out a cry of pleasure and grinds her hips against you, pressing your face into her wet folds. You feel her weight shift forward and she lets out a muffled moan as her talented mouth returns to your straining cock. As her lips begin to slide up and down your shaft, you begin to lash your tongue against her hole, which is leaking copious amounts of her sweet juices onto your face and into your mouth. You feel the tip of your cock press against the back of her throat and then push past, her lips sliding down to the base of your shaft. You feel her fingers teasing your balls, sliding over your scrotum with a delicate, feathery touch. With a start, you realise it is not her fingers, but her snake-like hair, writhing all over your groin. It feels like nothing you have ever experienced as Risa uses the soft, fleshy tentacles to caress every part of your sensitive sack. Fuelled by pure lust from the amazing sensations radiating out from your groin, you alternate between flicking your tongue over her clitoris and probing deeply inside her juicy slit. Her mouth and throat work at your cock and you can feel your climax approaching. Risa gets there first, pulling your cock from her mouth and shrieking with ecstasy as your frenzied tongue brings her to orgasm. Her hips buck against your face as she writhes with pleasure above you. As her shrieks turn to gasps, she gingerly climbs off you, turning and pressing her lips to yours, seeming to actually relish tasting herself on your lips.

“I definitely think you should stick around.” She smiles, breaking the kiss. “I could sit on your face all day.”

“I think I could live with that.” You reply. “You taste divine.”

“You can chalk that up to Medusan evolution.” She laughs. “Perhaps in a few thousand years humans will evolve until your seed tastes like chocolate and you’ll have to prise your females’ mouths from your cocks!”

“That’s a happy thought.” You reply. “But in the meantime…” You glance pointedly at your neglected erection. Risa smiles and takes you in her hand, slowly stroking you.

“What did you have in mind?” She purrs.

Have her ride you

Have her finish you off with her mouth

“Somehow, I get the impression you probably like to be on top.” You smirk.

“Why Trent!” She replies with mock surprise. “You know me too well!” You disentangle yourselves and you lie back on the couch, gazing up at her expectantly as she swings a leg over your pelvis and lowers herself down, grasping your aching shaft and guiding it between her legs. She groans with pleasure as she sinks down onto you, your shaft sliding easily inside her slick hole. She begins to ride you, her three beautiful purple skinned breasts bouncing every time she plunges down onto your thick cock. You watch enthralled as your shaft disappears again and again inside her. You ram yourself upwards, meeting her downward thrusts and driving your cock deep inside her.

“Yes, Trent, yes!” She cries out, her lust filled red eyes meeting yours. “Your cock feels so good inside me!” She leans forward and presses her lips to yours. You kiss passionately, her tongue darting between your lips. She breaks the kiss and straightens, sitting up again. You reach up, cupping her outermost breasts in each hand, gently squeezing and kneading them. Risa moans in delight and pulls your head towards her chest. You slide your hands behind her back and move into a sitting position, craning your head forward and taking the nipple of her middle breast into your mouth. As you swirl your tongue around the engorged bud, Risa lets out a throaty groan of delight and guides you to each of her other breasts, where you repeat the process. She grinds her hips on your aching cock and you can feel your balls tightening as you swiftly approach your climax.

“I’m getting close.” You tell her through gritted teeth. Risa simply smiles, raking her fingernails down your back and continuing to grind her pelvis into your groin. As the gorgeous Medusan rides you towards the brink, your moans of ecstasy join her groans of pleasure. You hold her tightly, letting out a roar of release, your cock twitching inside her as you erupt. Your whole body jerks in ecstasy as you spurt again and again, your thick creamy seed blasting deep inside her.

“Well worth waiting for.” You whisper breathlessly, your lips brushing her ear as your climax fades. She giggles and relaxes her embrace. You slump back down on the couch and Risa gingerly climbs off you, your wilting cock slapping wetly back against your stomach. She lies

next to you, resting her head against your chest making you squirm slightly from the strange crawling sensation as her hair wriggles against your skin.

“I couldn’t agree more.” She purrs, her chest heaving against you. You lie there for a moment, enjoying the afterglow before Risa sits up, reaching for her discarded wine glass and taking a sip.

Continue

“I think you should return the favour.” You grin, sitting up on the couch. “Why don’t you finish what you started?” She nods and eagerly drops to her knees between your legs. She lowers her head and takes your cock back into her mouth, sucking and slurping on your length as you groan with pleasure. She quickly finds a rhythm, your cock glistening with her saliva as her lips glide up and down your shaft.

“That feels so good!” You groan. She pulls away, grinning at you, her red eyes sparkling with mischief as she begins to kiss her way down your length.

“I haven’t even started yet.” She purrs before flicking out her tongue. You feel it slipping and sliding all over your taut scrotum, leaving the skin cool with her saliva. She lifts your wet balls, her tongue sliding back further, teasing the sensitive ridge of skin behind them.

“Oh fuck!” You moan as she continues to caress your perineum with the tip of her tongue. Your cock, now throbbing and aching for attention is absolutely rigid, the skin of the head taut and angry red. Risa drags her tongue back across your sensitive balls and up your shaft before taking you back in her mouth. She begins to bob her head faster now, her slender fingers caressing your saliva soaked sack. You can feel the pressure building in your loins and know you are just moments away.

“Risa, I’m getting close.” You grunt. She pulls her mouth away, breathless in anticipation.

“I want to taste you Trent.” She pants. “Fill my mouth with your creamy seed.”

Come in her mouth

Come on her breasts

“There’s always next time.” You smile. “I’m quite enjoying what you’re doing now.”

She raises a quizzical eyebrow, but takes your cock back into her mouth, sucking and slurping on your length as you groan with pleasure. She quickly finds a rhythm, your cock glistening with her saliva as her lips glide up and down your shaft.

“That feels so good!” You groan. She pulls away, grinning at you, her red eyes sparkling with mischief as she begins to kiss her way down your length.

“I told you we’d be good together.” She quips before flicking out her tongue. You feel it slipping and sliding all over your taut scrotum, leaving the skin cool with her saliva. She lifts your wet balls, her tongue sliding back further, teasing the sensitive ridge of skin behind them.

“Oh fuck!” You moan as she continues to caress your perineum with the tip of her tongue. Your cock, now throbbing and aching for attention is absolutely rigid, the skin of the head taut and angry red. Risa drags her tongue back across your sensitive balls and up your shaft before taking you back in her mouth. She begins to bob her head faster now, her slender fingers caressing your saliva soaked balls. You can feel the pressure building in your loins and know you are just moments away.

“Risa, I’m getting close.” You grunt. She pulls her mouth away, breathless in anticipation.

“I want to taste you Trent.” She pants. “Fill my mouth with your creamy seed.”

Come in her mouth

Come on her breasts

“As you wish.” You grin. She returns your smile before dropping her head back into your lap, her lips closing back around the bulbous head of your cock. She bobs her head up and down, noisily slurping around your throbbing shaft, her fingers playing over your balls. You gaze down at the beautiful alien woman, her yellow tentacle-like hair writhing as she sucks you towards your climax. Her slender fingers gently squeeze your balls and you can take no more. You reach out, your hands grasping a handful of her yellow ‘hair’ and with a long drawn out groan of ecstasy, you feel your balls twitch, pumping your come up your shaft. The first powerful spurt erupts from your cock into her waiting mouth. Risa mews contentedly as your cock pulses again and again, firing volley after volley of creamy come between her lips. You grunt as she sucks the last of your seed into her mouth before greedily swallowing it. As your cock begins to soften, Risa rocks back on her haunches, the tip slipping from her lips. A little moan escapes your lips as you notice a dribble of your thick come trickle down her chin, the pearly white colour contrasting with her purple skin. Her tongue darts out, collecting the errant drop before flicking back into her mouth.

“Tasty.” She smiles, getting back to her feet.

Continue

“I had something more visual in mind.” You reply, gazing pointedly at her shapely purple breasts and not wanting to pass up on the novelty of defiling her magnificent three breasted chest with your creamy white come.

“What is it with you human males wanting to spray your seed all over the place?” She grins before rolling her eyes and presenting her breasts to you. She presses them together, accentuating both her cleavages while you take your cock in your hand and begin to stroke it. She cranes her head forward, her tongue darting out and swirling around the tip, sending you over the edge. With a loud grunt of pleasure, you feel the come race up your shaft before exploding from the bulbous head. Thick ropes of your creamy seed arc from the tip, splattering wetly across the smooth, purple flesh of her beautiful breasts. Risa giggles with delight as her breasts are quickly covered in your pearly white fluid, your come running down into her cleavages and trickling over the dark purple areolas of her erect nipples. As the last few weaker pulses dribble down over your fingers, Risa smiles up at you.

“Satisfied?” She asks, arching an eyebrow. Your pulse racing and panting from the effort, you nod wordlessly, gazing in awe at her come splattered chest.

Continue

You both pull your clothes back on, the tension of your earlier altercation forgotten. As you reach for your glass, sipping your wine, your mind returns to the fate of the princess.

“The princess…” You begin.

“We’ve already discussed that.” Risa replies tetchily.

“I know, I know.” You reply, throwing your hands up. “I’m not disputing your claim anymore. Listen, she’s a spoilt little bitch, but I wouldn’t want to see any harm come to her.”

“She’ll be well looked after.” Risa replies sincerely. “My people might look a rough bunch, but they know better than to do anything without my say so. You have my word that she’ll be treated well.”

“Thank you.” You reply. Risa meets your gaze and her piercing red eyes seem to bore into your very soul.

“Why Trent, you’re not developing a conscience?” She smiles. “How very dull.” She claps her hands and the pirates begin to file back into the room. One approaches Risa and whispers in her ear.

“One of my other ships has been chasing yours halfway across the system.” She tells you. “They’ve been called off and your sex robot’s requesting permission to land.”

You bristle at the casual insult, but let it slide. Risa reaches up, stroking your face. “I was serious about us going into partnership. I could do with someone with your skills.” Her eyes flick to your groin and you realise she’s not just taking about your piloting. “What do you say?”

Stay with Risa

Your place is on board the Eclipse with Vanessa at your side

“How can I possibly refuse?” You smile.

“I knew you were too smart to pass up a good thing.” Risa grins. She holds out her hand and one of the pirates passes her a communicator.

“Eclipse. Permission to land denied.”

“What?” Comes Vanessa’s response, slightly distorted over the communicator. Risa passes you the communicator.

“I’m staying here.” You tell Vanessa. “The Eclipse’s all yours.” You pause before adding, “All the best Vanessa.”

“What are you taking about?” Comes the angry response. “What the fuck? Are you fucking insane? I….” Risa presses a button ending the transmission.

“She’ll get over it.” She replies, casually throwing the communicator over her shoulder. She turns towards you, her breasts thrust forward provocatively. “Now, I think it’s time for a celebration of our partnership.” Some of the pirates are already heading for the door when she follows up with a loud, “Out!”

You never hear from Vanessa again. Whether she continued the job and became yet another lost ship, the latest victim of the Dark Nebula, you never know. She might have simply never forgiven you for cutting her loose. Either way, you never give her much thought, too busy building up a vast criminal empire with Risa while enjoying vigorous pleasures of the flesh with the insatiable Medusan. It couldn’t last of course. A decade later, your organisation had grown too large and drawn the attention of the Galactic Navy. Tasked with putting a stop to it, a heavy cruiser dropped out of hyperspace in orbit and bombarded your base with its huge plasma cannons. Neither Risa nor you knew a thing about it, Risa aptly riding you to a climax moments before you were both utterly obliterated.

THE END

“It’s a tempting offer,” You reply. “But I’m going to have to decline.”

“Oh?” Risa replies, masking her disappointment well, but a slight sagging of the shoulders gives her away. “No matter. Your loss.” She adds nonchalantly, turning away.

“Risa.” You put a hand on her shoulder, but she shrugs it off before spinning around and glaring angrily at you. “Let’s not part like this. We were good together and I’d love to wake up every day with you beside me, feel your body pressed to mine. But my place is among the stars, travelling from one run down spaceport to another, pirates and the authorities chasing me from one system to the next.” Her expression softens and a subtle smile crosses her lips.

“Perhaps you’re right.” She replies, stretching out a hand. “Then we’ll part as friends.” You shake her hand and she leans in to you, her lips at your ear. “And remember, if you’re ever passing…”

“Wild snow beasts couldn’t keep me away.” You tell her, flashing her a cocky grin before turning and leaving.

A couple of hours later, you watch the haze of the outer atmosphere fade away to be replaced by the deep black of space punctured by pin pricks of distant stars as the Eclipse leaves Risa and her frozen world behind. Risa’s people had managed to jury rig a replacement hyperspace coil and you smile, once again on your way.

“So what about the princess?” Vanessa asks. Your smile falters a little as you feel a sharp pang of guilt at abandoning Elektra.

“Risa will negotiate her return.” You tell her.

“Really?” Vanessa scoffs. “You mean hold them to ransom.”

“Something like that.” You shrug. “Not our problem anymore.” You add, trying to disguise your guilt with nonchalant bravado.

“Heading?” Vanessa asks, perhaps detecting your discomfort and changing the subject.

“You know our heading.” You reply. “Plot a course for the Dark Nebula and take us into hyperspace.”

Continue

“Is there anything duller than hyperspace travel?” Vanessa grumbles, swinging her legs up onto the console in front of her and pulling out a dog-eared book.

“Reading one of your crappy antiques?” You suggest. “Why bother when you could absorb it in a moment and save yourself the time?” Her obsession with reading books has always puzzled you. Every time you dock, Vanessa always makes a point of checking the local traders for old Earth books. With her computer mind, she could absorb the complete works of Shakespeare in a split second.

“They weren’t written to be absorbed.” Vanessa replies tetchily. “They were written to be read word by word, sentence by sentence, so that’s what I’m doing.”

“Ok, ok!” You reply. “Still, I can think of better ways of filling our time.” You add with a raised eyebrow.

“You know as well as I that we need to keep an eye on the instruments.” Vanessa chastises you. “If we lose our bearings in hyperspace, we’ll never find our way out again.”

You might not like it, but Vanessa has a point

She’s being overcautious. There’s always time for a quickie

“We’re not going to suddenly veer off course for no reason.” You reply, before grinning at her. “Besides, you know me. I like to be in and out with a minimum of fuss.”

“You old romantic.” Vanessa replies sarcastically, before rolling her eyes and putting down her book. “Will a blowjob shut you up?” She glares at you.

“It might.” You grin. She lets out a sigh and drops to her knees in front of you, pulling your fly open and roughly pulling out your flaccid cock. She takes you in her hand and begins to slowly stroke you, your cock growing erect from the attention. As you let out a groan of pleasure, she smiles sexily up at you, perhaps warming to the idea. She drops her head into your lap and you moan with delight as you feel the delicious warmth of her mouth enveloping the tip of your cock. She begins to bob her head up and down, your shaft glistening with her saliva as she pleasures you. Her pumping hand in unison with her sucking lips soon has you on the brink and with a final loud groan, you reach out, gripping the console as you explode into her mouth. As your hips buck in your seat, Vanessa dutifully sucks the erupting come from you, gulping down each volley as it gushes into her mouth. As Vanessa swallows the last weaker spurts, she pulls back, licking your cock clean before glancing up at you.

“Happy now?” She asks grumpily, getting up and sliding back into her seat.

“Ecstatic.” You grin before glancing through the cockpit window. Your smile vanishes as you realise you have left the hyperspace corridor, the vortex no longer visible, just a field of pulsating red blurs.

“No!” You shout. “No, no, no!”

“Oh my God!” Vanessa exclaims. You glance at the console and realise guiltily that when you gripped it as you came, you accidently guided the ship off course.

“Quick, drop us out of hyperspace.” You tell her, trying to make sense of the readings being thrown up on the screens in front of you.

“But we could end up anywhere.” She objects.

“Do it.” You shout. “At least we’ll be back in normal space.”

Her fingers fly over the console and the whole ship jerks as you drop out of hyperspace. Sirens immediately start to go off and the ship

creaks horribly. You glance out of the cockpit window, your eyes widening when you realise you are gazing into the pitch black abyss of a black hole.

"You fucking idiot." Vanessa bitterly curses you just before the ship is ripped to pieces and you die a brief, but violent and painful death in the vacuum of space before your corpse is drawn into the mouth of the black hole and compressed to an infinitesimal particle.

THE END

Go back a few moments and rethink your actions

You let out a sigh of disappointment and settle down into your seat, gazing at the monotonous swirling infinity of hyperspace. You glance over at Vanessa, her eyes scanning the pages of her book. You drink in her voluptuous body, her long red hair cascading past her shoulders, her beautiful green eyes and her full lips. She senses your eyes on her and she glances over at you.

"What?" She snaps, eying you suspiciously. "I got something on my face?"

"Just admiring my beautiful co-pilot." You grin.

"Still not going to happen." She says dismissively, turning back to her book.

"That's not what I mean." You tell her with a hint of indignation. "I'm not completely shallow and sex obsessed. I just think we've got a good thing going on. Though…"

"Though?" She glances sideways at you.

"Though sometimes I wonder how much is real and how much is your programming." You muse.

"You can be a fucking girl at times." She chastises you. "We've been through this before. My artificial intelligence works the same way as the human brain. We both start off with just the basics, but you learn through experience. We are both the sum of our memories. You have grown to feel affectionate towards me, while I… I don't despise you as much as I used to."

"Stop it Vanessa, I'm getting choked up." You reply, with a lopsided grin.

"Likewise arsehole." She replies, flashing you a grin. "Honestly, if I could cry, I may even shed a tear when you die in the Dark nebula."

"You're such a pessimist. We'll be fine." You recline back in your chair and close your eyes, soon drifting off to sleep.

You jerk awake, a deafening klaxon abruptly disturbing a rather pleasant dream involving you and three beautiful, scantily clad girls from Epsilon IV.

"What the fuck?!" You curse groggily.

"We've entered the Dark nebula." Vanessa replies, studying the screen in front of her. "We're hitting some strong hyperspace turbulence.

It’s unusually high. Must be something to do with the nebula. We can either drop out of hyperspace or try and ride it out. Drop out of hyperspace in the middle of the nebula and we might meet the same fate as those countless missing ships, though if the turbulence gets any worse, it might tear us apart.”

Drop out of hyperspace

Try to ride out the hyperspace turbulence

“Let’s try to ride it out.” You tell Vanessa. She nods and you both sit there nervously as the ship rattles and shakes. You can hear the hull creaking and groaning as if the Eclipse is protesting at the rough treatment.

“Turbulence is increasing.” Vanessa warns you. “She won’t take much more of this punishment.”

“How long until we’re clear of the nebula?” You ask.

“Less than a minute.” Vanessa replies.

You’re nearly through the nebula. Risk it

Drop out of hyperspace

“We’ll risk it.” You tell Vanessa.

Seconds pass like hours as the whole cockpit shakes and vibrates as the turbulence increases. You can feel the sweat dripping down your forehead.

“We’re nearly through the nebula.” Vanessa grins, shouting over the noise of the creaking hull. “We’re going to make it!”

You return her smile just as the cockpit suddenly tears open. Your eyes barely have enough time to widen before you are ripped from your seat, dragged through the rent and thrown into the crimson depths of hyperspace where you are instantly and utterly annihilated, your atoms scattered across the universe.

THE END

Go back a few moments and rethink your actions

“It’s not worth the risk.” You reply. “I’m going to drop us out of hyperspace. We’ll take our chances in the nebula.” You lean forward in your seat and jab the hyperspace button, the crimson haze fading as the Eclipse drops back into normal space. You both gasp at the sight that awaits you.

“Wow!” Vanessa exclaims, mirroring your own thoughts. All around you are hundreds, if not thousands of derelict space ships, from vessels half the size of the Eclipse to vast naval carriers and bulk cruisers. While many appear to have originated from Earth, there are also a number of strange vessels from alien worlds.

“Some of these ships have been here a long time.” You comment, your gaze drawn to a large blue coloured vessel as the spotlights play over the battered derelict, the name “Cosmic” just about visible. You recognise the name as one of the higher profile vessels to have been lost in the nebula. “The Cosmic went missing over a hundred years ago.”

“What’s happened to them all?” Vanessa whispers, leaning forward in her seat, gazing out at the stricken vessels.

“They all look pretty lifeless.” You murmur. “No running lights, no engine glow, nothing.”

“I’m picking up life signs.” Vanessa tells you, the light from the screen illuminating her features. “A large vessel dead ahead. Shall I lay in a course?”

Yes. Investigate the life signs

No. Try and navigate out of the space graveyard

“Not like we have much of a choice is it?” You sigh. “Lay in a course and we’ll see if we can get some answers.” Vanessa nods and fires the thrusters, weaving through wreckage and past the battered remains of vast cruisers and transports. You clear a gargantuan mining vessel and behind it you can see the running lights of your destination, shining like a beacon in the night. The latticework superstructure of the midsection stretching three hundred metres long with the huge nuclear engines at one end and the command and habitation section at the other.

“That’s the Magellan.” You breathe, recognising her immediately. “She’s the most famous vessel to have disappeared into the Dark Nebula.”

“I know the story.” Vanessa replies, gazing in awe. “The flagship of the early deep space exploration vessels when Earth first discovered hyperspace.”

“That was nearly two hundred years ago.” You add. “She was the first vessel known to have disappeared in the nebula.”

“I wonder who’s on board.” Vanessa muses. “Shall I try to hail them?”

Hail the Magellan

Board the Magellan

“No.” You tell Vanessa. “We just need to get out of here before we end up just another lifeless wreck with a couple of corpses inside. Well, one corpse and an android with an exhausted power source. Reverse course and get us out of here.”

Vanessa nods and manoeuvres the ship around, firing the thrusters and heading back the way you came. You thread your way through numerous vast hulks and spinning debris, but keeping your course true.

“There seems to be no end to this debris field.” You murmur after half an hour, gazing through the cockpit window, hoping that the density of wrecks will begin to thin. “How many ships are out there?”

“Too many.” Vanessa replies. “I wonder what prevented them from leaving.”

“That looks familiar.” You comment as a large blue vessel catches your eye. “Must be a sister ship for The Cosmic. Looks near enough identical.” As you pass the battered hull, the spotlights play over the side, picking out the name.

“It can’t be!” Vanessa says incredulously.

“What the fuck?!” You exclaim. “We’re back where we started!”

Vanessa studies the screen in front of her.

“Spatial co-ordinates confirm we are.” She tells you. “But we were on a linear course. We should be far from here.”

“We need to get out of this fucked up nebula.” You reply, dread clawing at you as you begin to fear it is already too late.

“We could try again,” Vanessa suggests, “Or we could head towards those life signs and see if they have any answers?”

Investigate the life signs

Reverse course and try to escape the space graveyard

“Keep trying.” You tell Vanessa. She nods and fires the thrusters, flying through the wreckage of countless vessels, debris zipping past you, skeletal struts and antenna arrays tumbling across your path. Vanessa studies the display in front of her, ensuring you don’t deviate from your linear course.

Again after half an hour of travelling, you notice a distinctive blue hull ahead.

“The Cosmic.” You groan. “I’m starting to get a feeling of déjà vu.”

Vanessa glances at the navigation screen.

“According to our spatial co-ordinates, we’re back where we started again.”

“I wonder how many of these wrecks met their end just like this?” You wonder aloud. “Burning through their fuel and oxygen without actually getting anywhere.”

“It’s like space here is spherical and we’re trapped inside.” Vanessa suggests. “I think whichever direction we head in, we’d always come back to where we started.”

“Any suggestions?” You ask her.

“We can persevere, but the definition of insanity is to repeat the same course of action and expect a different result.” Vanessa shrugs. “I’m still reading life signs on board a large vessel dead ahead. What do you want to do?”

Investigate the life signs

Reverse course and try to escape the space graveyard

“Yes, try to hail them.” You tell Vanessa. She leans forward, her fingers playing over the controls, opening a channel.

“Magellan, this is the independent cargo freighter Eclipse requesting assistance.” Silence. “Magellan, please respond.” Vanessa continues. Still nothing. “Magellan, permission to dock.” A continued deathly silence.

“Not a talkative bunch are they?” Vanessa adds dryly.

“They’re not leaving us much choice.” You murmur. “Take us closer and dock.”

Vanessa nods and fires the manoeuvring thrusters, the Eclipse floating closer to the lights of the ancient vessel.

“Just look at her.” Vanessa whispers in wonder. “They don’t make them like that anymore.”

“She’s a museum piece all right.” You nod as you manoeuvre closer, running parallel with the framework of the midsection and heading towards the habitation section. You gaze in awe at the famous old vessel, slowly making your way past the huge transparent dome on the dorsal side which housed the hydroponics chamber before the sleek conical nose tapers to the bridge at the very tip.

“There’s a docking port on the starboard side on B deck according to the original blueprints.” Vanessa tells you, scanning the screen in front of her. “I’ll aim for that.”

As you draw alongside the airlock to the habitation section, Vanessa slows the Eclipse down, the yellow and black striped airlock door contrasting with the smooth white hull of the Magellan. You come to a full stop and there is a whining sound as Vanessa extends the docking tube. It locks onto the side of the Magellan with a clank that echoes through the ship.

“Hard lock in place.” Vanessa confirms. “Readings confirm that the Magellan is pressurised and the air is breathable.”

“Let’s go meet our mysterious new friends.” You tell Vanessa, getting to your feet.

A few minutes later, you stand in the docking tube, Vanessa just behind you. You raise your hand to open the airlock before pausing and drawing your blaster.

“Hardly sending out the right message.” Vanessa observes.

“Perhaps, but you know me,” You glance over your shoulder and flash her a grin, “I’m always a cautious man.” You press the button and the heavy airlock door slides open. You step inside, the door sliding shut behind you. There is a hiss as the airlock cycles before the inner airlock door opens and you step into the Magellan. You sweep your blaster up and down the corridor, but no one is waiting for you.

“We should split up.” You tell Vanessa. “We can sweep the ship quicker that way.”

“Really?” She replies. “You want to explore this creepy derelict on your own? I’ve seen this movie before and it doesn’t end well.”

“You’re a big girl.” You reply sharply. “I’m sure you’ll be fine.” Vanessa glares at you, but reluctantly nods her agreement before studying a map on the wall.

“Left to the bridge, right to the crew quarters.” Vanessa tells you. “Which way are you going?”

Head to the bridge

Search the crew quarters

“Just take us closer.” You reply. “We’ll dock and introduce ourselves in person.” Vanessa nods and fires the manoeuvring thrusters, the Eclipse floating closer to the lights of the ancient vessel.

“Just look at her.” Vanessa whispers in wonder. “They don’t make them like that anymore.”

“She’s a museum piece all right.” You nod as you manoeuvre closer, running parallel with the framework of the midsection and heading towards the habitation section. You gaze in awe at the famous old vessel, slowly making your way past the huge transparent dome on the dorsal side which housed the hydroponics chamber before the sleek conical nose tapers to the bridge at the very tip.

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Head to the bridge

Search the crew quarters

“I’ll check the crew quarters.” You tell Vanessa. “You investigate the bridge.”

“Just to clarify,” Vanessa asks, “When you’re horribly dismembered by some nightmarish creature skulking in the air ducts, the Eclipse is mine?”

“Relax!” You tell her. “It will be fine.” She snorts derisively and stomps off towards the bridge.

Your footsteps echo as you walk slowly along the narrow corridor, exposed service pipes and conduit running along the walls, giving the ship an old fashioned, functional feel. The air smells stale and there is a thick layer of dust on everything, adding to the archaic, museum piece aesthetic of the ancient, pioneering Earth vessel. You glance behind you, noticing the tread patterns of your boots in the dusty footprints trailing you. Life signs or not, no one else has walked down this corridor in a long, long time. A burst of static from your communicator makes you jump.

“Just reached the bridge.” Vanessa tells you. “Nothing to report. Quiet as a morgue in here.”

“Nice analogy.” You grumble before noticing a door a few paces ahead. “I’m nearly to the living quarters. I’ll let you know what I find. Trent out.”

You jab your finger on the door open button and the door slides open, the ancient mechanism creaking in protest. The room beyond is in darkness. You step inside and automatic lights flicker on in quick succession. A wave of nausea sweeps over you and you squeeze your eyes shut. After a moment, it passes and you open your eyes, taking in your surroundings. It seems to be a crew lounge, with several comfortable looking chairs and couches laid out around the room. Unlike the corridor outside, the room is immaculate and completely dust free. A row of cryo-tubes line one wall, all empty with the exception of one. The cryo-tube is misted up, but you can see the unmistakable outline of a figure within. You move closer, examining the display mounted on the front of the cryo-tube. Life signs are stable and the occupant is in a perfect state of suspended animation. For a moment you think you hear Vanessa calling you on the communicator, but when you glance at it, it is

still in standby mode. You turn your attention back to the cryo-tube, a green activation button blinking invitingly.

Activate Cryo-tube

Investigate the crew quarters further

“I’ll take the bridge.” You tell Vanessa.

“Been nice knowing you.” She replies acidly before trudging off towards the crew quarters. You smile to yourself and turn left along the corridor towards the bridge.

Your footsteps echo as you walk slowly along the narrow corridor, exposed service pipes and conduit running along the walls, giving the ship an old fashioned, functional feel. The air smells stale and there is a thick layer of dust on everything, adding to the archaic, museum piece aesthetic of the ancient, pioneering Earth vessel. You glance behind you, noticing the tread patterns of your boots in the dusty footprints trailing you. Life signs or not, no one else has walked down this corridor in a long, long time. You notice the door to the bridge just ahead.

The bridge door creaks open, the mechanism labouring. You wrinkle your nose as an unpleasant smell hits you before stepping inside. The bridge is deserted, banks of screens and control stations laid out before you, all covered in a thick layer of dust.

“Just reached the bridge.” You tell Vanessa over the communicator. “Apart from a foul stench, there’s nothing to report.”

“Sounds like your boot locker.” Vanessa replies. “I’m nearly to the living quarters. I’ll let you know what I find. Out.”

You notice a soft glow beneath the layers of dust on the consoles. The screens are all still operational and you move to one, sweeping your hand across it, wiping the dust from it. You study the antiquated systems read-out. You should be able to retrieve the captain’s log from here.

Retrieve captain’s log

Investigate the source of the foul odour

You bring up a menu, running a finger down the options until you find the captain's log. You jab your finger at it and the log screen opens. A video thumbnail appearing for each one. You sit down in the dusty chair and bring up the first one. Captain Meyer, a stout, balding man beams at the screen, enthusiastically speaking of his honour at commanding such a historic mission, his pride at serving on such a fine vessel with a capable crew and his excitement at what they might discover in the unknown of deep space. You skip through a few routine log entries as the captain describes new star systems, planets and comets they have discovered. You are about to close another mundane entry when the captain makes mention of a nebula:

"Our mission specialist, Doctor Maria Walsh is fascinated by a new nebula and has requested a closer look. I have agreed that it warrants further investigation and we should reach it in just under three weeks."

You find an entry three weeks later, in which Captain Meyer, shoulders hunched, his normally breezy delivery replaced by an anxious, tense tone:

"We have entered the nebula. Sensor readings within the nebula are nonsensical and we seem to be drawn back to the same coordinates no matter which heading and speed we set. Of further concern is some anomalous behaviour from our star drive. The engineers are investigating and we hope to be underway soon."

You select the next log entry a couple of days later, a weary looking Captain Meyer provides an update:

"We remain stranded within the nebula. Our engineers are at a loss to explain the problems with the star drive which are occurring more and more frequently. Several crew members are behaving strangely with wild bouts of violence. Understandably, morale is very low and the whole crew is on edge. Hope to have better news soon."

You notice there are just two more log entries remaining. The next, three days after the last shows the captain, eyes bloodshot, his face unshaven and looking increasingly distracted:

"The situation is spiralling out of control. The star drive is off line. The generator is still operational, but the power is not reaching the engines. We have lost contact with the engineers. We sent a team to investigate, but they have disappeared too. The crew seem to be

descending into hysteria and no one is willing to check the engine room. I would go myself, but I fear for the consequences to the ship and my crew if I were to disappear too."

You click on the final entry. Captain Meyer faces the camera, his teary eyes wide and wild:

"I'm the only one left. I have failed. I have utterly failed. I have failed my crew and I have failed myself. I won't go like the others, willingly into the abyss. I will remain master of my own destiny." Your eyes widen as the captain raises a pistol to his head and pulls the trigger, the gunshot ringing out while the screen is splashed with blood.

"Shit." You curse, turning from the screen and reaching for your communicator. "Vanessa." No response. "Vanessa?" Still nothing.

Make your way to the crew quarters and find Vanessa

Investigate the source of the foul odour

You move around the bridge, trying to locate the source of the smell. It seems strongest to the back of the room and you make your way towards a storage locker. You grimace with foreboding as you reach out, grasping the handle of the locker door and pulling it open. You turn away, your eyes watering at the stench, clamping a hand over your nose and mouth. The corpse has been there for some time, but you would estimate years rather than decades. As you bring yourself to examine the skeleton, the skin shrunken around the bones, you notice the uniform of the Galactic Navy and the badge of the Triton on his sleeve. You vaguely remember stories about the Triton, a big warship, disappearing a few years earlier. Your initial impression is that the man had been murdered and the corpse stuffed in the locker, but there doesn't seem to be any obvious trauma and from the way the body is positioned within the locker, it looks like he climbed in himself and stayed there until he died. You begin to regret your decision to split up with Vanessa. What horror had driven this man to conceal himself and waste away rather than face it?

"Vanessa." You speak into your communicator. No answer. "Vanessa?" Still no response."

Make your way to the crew quarters and find Vanessa

Retrieve captain's log

Your heart thumping in your chest, you exit the bridge and run down the narrow corridor, your feet kicking up clouds of dust in your wake.

“Vanessa?” You call out again into the communicator. Still no answer. You pass the airlock to the Eclipse and follow Vanessa’s footprints in the dust towards the crew quarters. You reach the far end of the corridor and punch the door open control. The door opens and you step into the darkness inside, fumbling for your torch. A wave of nausea passes over you and you squeeze your eyes shut, grasping the frame of the door before it passes. As you open your eyes, the automatic lights slowly flicker to life, illuminating the room. It seems to be a crew lounge, with several comfortable looking chairs and couches laid out around the room. Unlike the rest of the vessel, the room is immaculate and completely dust free. Though Vanessa is not here, you are not alone. A row of cryo-tubes line one wall, all empty with the exception of one. The cryo-tube is misted up, but you can see the unmistakable outline of a figure within. You move closer, examining the display mounted on the front of the cryo-tube. Life signs are stable and the occupant is in a perfect state of suspended animation.

“Vanessa.” You speak into the communicator. “I don’t know if you can hear me, but I’ve found an occupied cryo-tube.” Still no answer. You stand before the cryo-tube, the green activation button blinking invitingly.

Activate Cryo-tube

Investigate the Magellan further

There's something strange about this ship. Find Vanessa and get back to the Eclipse

You turn away from the cryo-tube and cautiously stalk further into the vessel, walking down a long corridor. The door at the far side of the room slides open before you and your jaw drops as you survey the sight before you. The vast chamber is three storeys high and is a mass of vegetation. The huge transparent dome overhead confirms that it had once been the Magellan's hydroponics chamber, but after two hundred years of neglect, the plant life has run riot. You step inside, the floor, thick with undergrowth feels boggy underfoot. Exotic trees and shrubs grow everywhere and you look about in wonder as you make your way through the dense vegetation. You duck under branches and gaze up at the leafy canopy, the starlight visible through the transparent dome. After just a few paces inside, you wipe beads of sweat from your forehead, feeling as though you have left the Magellan behind and entered a humid rainforest under a starry night sky.

As you progress deeper into the rainforest, you hear what sounds like a whimper ahead. Your grip tightens on your blaster as you approach the source, hearing it again. You burst into a clearing and for the second time in the space of a few minutes, your jaw drops. A naked dark haired man is lying on his back on the lush grassy ground while an equally naked woman with long blonde hair sits astride him bouncing up and down in his lap. She is perhaps in her late twenties while he looks four or five years older. They are both athletically built and you find your eyes drawn to her small but pert breasts and her erect nipples jutting proudly out. Her eyes are closed and a blissful smile spreads across her face. Another whimper escapes her lips, before she arches her back, throws back her head and cries out in ecstasy as she reaches her climax. Her body shudders and jerks for a moment before she straightens, panting for breath. Her eyes flick open, widening in surprise when she sees you lurking at the edge of the clearing.

"We have a guest." She murmurs to her partner. The dark haired man glances in your direction.

"Welcome." He grins, completely unabashed.

"You won't need that." The blonde smiles, her eyes flicking towards the blaster in your hand.

“She prefers a different sort of weapon.” He quips, making her giggle.

“Who are you?” You ask, holstering your blaster.

“I’m Adam.” He tells you. “She’s Eve.”

“Really?” You reply doubtfully.

“I guess that makes you the snake.” Eve giggles, glancing at your groin. “Why don’t you lose the clothes and join us?” She suggests, raising an eyebrow.

Why not

Two’s company, but three’s a crowd. Make your way back to the cryo-tube

Find out who they are and then decide

“Tempted as I am, I need to get out of this nebula.” You tell Eve.

“Suit yourself.” She shrugs, turning her attention back to Adam. As you turn away and retrace your steps through the dense rainforest, you can hear him grunting and Eve moaning with pleasure as she resumes riding him.

You make your way back to the crew lounge and approach the mysterious cryo-tube. You gaze through the frosted glass at the dim outline of the occupant, wondering who it is and why the other cryo-tubes are all empty. You stand there in the spotlessly clean crew quarters and the more you think about it, the more you feel ill at ease on this ancient vessel.

“Pull yourself together Trent.” You tell yourself aloud. You’ve been in space too long to be spooked by ghost ships. You turn your attention back to the cryo-tube, the green activation button blinking invitingly.

Activate Cryo-tube

Something doesn’t feel right. Find Vanessa and get back to the Eclipse

You turn away from the cryo-tube and head for the door back to the corridor leading to the Eclipse. The door slides open and Vanessa is standing just behind it.

“There you are.” You grumble. “Where the hell have you been?” She opens her mouth to respond, but you hold up your hand. “I doesn’t matter. We’re getting off this fucking ship. I can’t put my finger on it, but something’s off here.”

“Getting superstitious?” She grins as you retrace your steps towards the airlock.

“You can sneer all you like,” You reply, “But my gut feeling has got me through some tight scrapes in the past and I’ve learned not to ignore it. I wouldn’t expect someone like you to understand.”

“Someone like me?” She spits. Wincing, you pause a beat, glancing at her and finding her glaring back at you.

“I didn’t mean anything by that.” You reply carefully, trying to diffuse the situation. “You have many advantages over a real human, but even those geniuses at Hyperion Cybernetics can’t program instinct.”

“Well, it was still a shitty thing to say.” She pouts, hitting the button to open the airlock.

You climb into your seats in the cockpit and immediately retract the docking tube, manoeuvring away from the ancient vessel.

“Another vessel appearing on scanner!” Vanessa tells you. “It looks like it’s been hiding on the blindside of the Magellan.” You gaze through the cockpit window as a strange alien vessel emerges from behind the Magellan, the seamless, formless hull seeming to shimmer and shift as it is revealed. Though dwarfed by the ancient Earth ship, it is much larger than the Eclipse and begins to manoeuvre towards you.

“Hyperspace engines are back on line.” Vanessa adds, gazing at the console in front of her. “What do you want to do?”

Shoot the alien vessel

Escape to hyperspace

“Who are you?” You ask Eve as she continues to gently ride Adam.

“Does it matter?” She replies flippantly before rolling her eyes. “Very well. We were part of the crew of a salvage vessel. We’d heard the stories of all the ships that had gone missing in the Dark nebula and our late captain decided it was a potential fortune worth the risk if we could find some of the wrecks.”

“We found them alright,” Adam snorts derisively, “And quickly became one ourselves.”

“The captain, obsessed with escaping the nebula, put the engines well over the red line.” Eve continues, grinding her hips in Adams lap. “We just made it to an escape pod before the whole ship exploded.”

“The Magellan was the only vessel with power, so we made our way here.” Adam adds, clearly bored with the conversation. “That was three years ago.”

“What’s happened in between?” You ask. “Have you been able to make any progress with escaping the nebula?”

“We haven’t even tried.” Adam replies, reaching up to cup Eve’s pert breasts. “Eve was a communications officer and I was the ship’s cook. We’re hardly qualified.”

“What have you been doing all this time?” You ask.

“What else is there to do? We’ve fucked and fucked and fucked.” Eve grins shamelessly. “Though, much as I’ve enjoyed Adam’s company, I’m ready for some fresh meat.” Her gaze again drops to your groin. “So how about it new guy?”

Why not

Two’s company, but three’s a crowd. Make your way back to the cryo-tube

“Why not?” You grin, quickly pulling off your clothes and joining them. Eve grins, her eyes fixed on your hardening cock as it springs free of your underwear. She reaches out for it and you groan as her fingers wrap around your shaft, your cock swiftly hardening in her hand.

“Yes, there’s definitely a big serpent in the garden of Eden.” She purrs approvingly as your cock grows to its full length. She leans forward and guides you between her parted lips. You groan as you feel the moist warmth of her mouth envelop the tip, her tongue sliding down the underside. Adam grips her hips and begins to thrust up into her, Eve’s moans making her lips vibrate pleasantly around your throbbing cock. You reach down and run your fingers through her soft, blonde hair, gently guiding her head as it rocks back and forth. You gaze down at her lithe body bouncing up and down on Adam, his face contorted in pleasure as he thrusts up to meet her, driving his cock deep inside her. He glances at up you and flashes you a grin.

“Hey man, you want to take over?” He asks.

Sounds good

Continue to enjoy the pleasures of Eve’s talented mouth

“I’m happy right here.” You grin, gazing down at Eve’s head rocking back and forth. Her technique is incredible and she seems to surpass even Vanessa’s powers of intuition, knowing just when to stroke, caress, suck and lick you. She soon has you on the very brink of your climax and just when you are about to explode, she pulls you from her lips, grinning wickedly up at you, her hand continuing to slowly stroke your saliva slick shaft.

“That feel good?” She purrs.

“Yeah.” You nod. “I’m so close.”

“You want to come in my mouth?” She smiles alluringly, continuing to stroke your shaft, keeping you on the very brink. She continues to grind her hips down on Adam, who seems to be enjoying the show.

“Please.” You reply through gritted teeth, desperate to reach your climax. “Please make me come.”

“I want that too.” She smiles, “But first I want you to pleasure me. I can’t decide whether I want you to fuck me or eat me. Why don’t you choose?”

With that, she takes you back in her mouth, swirling her tongue around the tip while she gazes up at you, awaiting your answer.

“You should fuck her.” Adam grins. “I’ve got her nicely warmed up for you.”

Slide your cock inside Eve

Go down on Eve

“Seems only fair I return the favour.” You tell Eve. She slips you from her lips and smiles approvingly.

“Good.” She purrs, climbing off Adam, his cock slipping from her. She lies back on the soft undergrowth of the rain forest and opens her legs, her slit glistening with her juices below a neatly trimmed thatch of blonde pubic hair. Her breasts are heaving with excitement and she gazes up at you, her eyes filled with lust. “Now eat me.” You obediently drop to your knees and lower your head between her toned thighs. You can smell her feminine musk and enticed by the aroma, you bury your face into her wet folds.

“Yes!” Eve moans as you begin to lap your tongue into her sodden hole, enjoying the taste of her juices. “Oh, that feels so good!”

Her hands grasp fistfuls of your hair and pull you in tighter, arching her back and pushing her soaking wet pussy into your face. Her moans become muffled and you realise that Adam must have taken your place and slipped his cock into her mouth. You continue to lash at her dripping slit before moving up and flicking your tongue over her clit. Her muffled moans grow in intensity before she stiffens and shrieks with ecstasy as you send her over the edge. Her grip tightens in your hair and you feel as if she’s about to pull it out in clumps as she bucks and trembles as waves of pleasure surge through her. You hear Adam let out a loud grunt of release as he too reaches his climax. As you gently slide your tongue over her quivering clitoris, you hear her gulping as she swallows his load. Finally, she releases her grip on you and you sit up, your face wet with her juices. She lies there, eyes shut, a blissful smile on her face, a bead of come dribbling down her chin while Adam kneels beside her head, his softening cock hovering near her lips. Though your cock is rock hard with excitement, you find that you are feeling strangely weary, as if your energy levels are low. Eve’s eyes open and meet yours.

“Fuck, that was good.” She tells you breathlessly, collecting the errant drop of come from her chin on a fingertip and sucking it from her finger. “But now it’s time to put you out of your misery. You want me to finish what I started and make you come in my mouth or would you rather come inside me?”

Have her finish what she started

Slide your cock inside her

“Why don’t you ride me?” You suggest, rolling onto your back in the leafy undergrowth. Eve happily obliges, standing astride you before dropping to her knees, grasping your cock and slowly lowering her pussy towards the tip. Your eyes meet and you both gasp in unison as the bulbous head parts the puffy lips of her labia. Your gaze flicks to your groin and you watch enthralled as she sinks down on you, impaling herself on your rigid shaft.

“That feels so good.” She groans, her mouth dropping open as she rests on your pelvis, your entire cock buried deep inside her. She leans forward, placing her hands on your chest and begins to ride you, her pert breasts bouncing with every thrust. You reach up, taking a fleshy mound in each hand and gently caress them, enjoying the feel of her erect nipples pressing into the palms of your hands. She moans with delight at the attention before leaning further forward, her heaving breasts hanging above your face. You grin at the overt invitation and lean forward, taking one nipple into your mouth followed by the other, swirling your tongue around each of the swollen buds.

“Yes! Yes!” Eve moans, her eyes filled with lust as she rides you harder. She throws back her head and her whole body trembles in ecstasy as she reaches her climax. You can feel her juices running down your shaft as she writhes in pleasure above you. As her orgasm subsides, she gazes into your eyes, a broad, satisfied smile on her face.

“Your turn.” She purrs, sitting up and sliding up your length until just the tip is inside her before plunging back down again, ramming your cock back inside her. As she bounces up and down on you, you thrust upwards, driving your cock deep inside her. You groan in pleasure at she vigorously rides you towards your climax, feeling the familiar sensation of the pressure building in your balls. As you near your climax, you feel lightheaded and weary, as if your energy is being slowly sapped from you with each thrust.

Ignore it and come inside her

Something strange is happening. Pull out of her

“Why don’t you use your mouth again?” You tell her.

“Mmmm, I was hoping you’d say that.” She purrs. Adam, obviously spent, sits back against a broad tree trunk and watches with interest as Eve rolls over and crawls towards you. She pulls herself up onto her knees and grasps your thighs, making you part them. She ducks her head below your aching shaft and takes one of your balls into her mouth, gently swirling her tongue around it before doing the same to the other. You moan with pleasure, willing her to slide her lips up your length and stimulate your painfully hard cock. Her eyes gleam with mischief as she relentlessly teases you, caressing your scrotum with her tongue. You reach down, lacing your fingers through her long blonde hair, trying to guide her upwards, but she continues lapping at your balls. The delicious frustration builds until you can’t take anymore.

“Please,” You beg, “Suck it. Suck my cock.”

She chuckles softly, the vibrations of her lips making your balls tingle. She pulls back and looks up at you, her face a picture of wide eyed innocence.

“You want me to put your cock in my mouth?” She asks.

“Yes!” You implore her. She smiles evilly and finally relents, kissing her way up from the root of your cock to the tip. You groan with relief as you feel the soft, moist warmth of her mouth envelop the tip.

“Fuck, that feels good.” You moan as she begins to bob her head, her lips sliding up and down your shaft. You can feel the delicious sensation of the pressure building in your balls, but the closer she brings you to climax, the weaker you feel.

Her skilful lips are making you go weak at the knees, that’s all

Something’s not right. Pull out of her mouth

Banishing any concerns to the back of your mind, your fingers tighten in Eve's hair as you near your climax. She moans with delight as she feels your body tense, sliding her lips back to the tip of your shaft and locking them around the bulbous head. With a guttural grunt of pleasure you erupt into her waiting mouth. Your body shudders with each powerful contraction in your balls as Eve sucks on your gushing cock. You gasp as you feel your energy being sapped as she greedily swallows each spurt. You pull your spent cock from her lips and stagger backwards, your vision darkening as you fight to keep conscious.

"What have you done to me?" You pant, reeling away from her.

"I thank you for your essence." Eve smiles, licking her lips. "It's been a while since I have fed. A pity you could not have provided me with a little more sustenance. Perhaps your companion will prove a more satisfying feast." Your vision blurs and you collapse into the undergrowth, though rather than soft, the ground feels hard, cold and metallic. As you draw your last breath, you see a cavernous chamber covered in blood red tendrils, but the last of your life force is drawn from you and your corpse joins the many others as the latest victim of the Dark nebula.

THE END

Go back a few moments and rethink your actions

“Sounds good.” You grin, sliding your saliva coated cock from Eve’s lips. Adam pulls his cock from her pussy and she rolls over onto her hands and knees.

“Fuck me.” She tells you, gazing over her shoulder at you. “Slide that wonderful cock inside me.” You take your cock in your hand and guide it towards her shapely arse, parting her buttocks and guiding the tip to her dewy slit. Eve moans with delight as you sink inside her, her velvety pussy snug around your shaft. Adam drops to his knees before her and she eagerly takes his cock into her mouth, her head bobbing up and down as you grasp her hips and drive your cock into her. Your grunts of pleasure join Adam’s groans and Eve’s muffled moans as you all build towards your climaxes. As you pump into her, you feel strangely weary, but you guess recent events must be catching up with you. Eve pulls Adam’s cock from her mouth just long enough to glance over her shoulder at you.

“Yes, yes!” She moans, her eyes filled with lust. “That feels so fucking good!” She then stuffs Adam’s cock back in her mouth and resumes sucking him. Your mind briefly wonders why Vanessa hasn’t checked in recently and you smile at the thought of what she would have to say if she found you like this.

“Suddenly, being trapped in the Dark nebula doesn’t seem so bad eh?” Adam grins, his hands guiding Eve’s blonde head as she continues to enthusiastically suck his cock.

“It’s definitely got an upside.” You grunt, gazing down at your glistening shaft sliding in and out of her sodden pussy.

“She likes it in the arse too.” Adam smirks.

“Mmm-hmm.” Eve confirms, her response muffled by Adam’s cock in her mouth.

Continue to fuck her

Guide your cock to her arsehole

“Really?!” You grin, sliding your hand across her right buttock and collecting some of Eve’s juices from your cock with your thumb. You guide your thumb to the tight knot of her arsehole and begin to work it inside. Eve lets out a muffled groan as you ease the thick digit past the tight ring of muscle and into her hot back passage. You begin to slip it in and out in time with your thrusts as you continue to pound into her. Again, she pulls her mouth from Adam’s cock and glances over her shoulder at you, her face contorted with lust filled excitement.

“Fuck my arse.” She tells you, before turning back to Adam and taking his cock back into her mouth and bobbing her head with renewed vigour. You slide your glistening cock from her pussy and guide the tip to her puckered arsehole, slipping your thumb from it and pushing the head against her tiny opening. Eve’s muffled moans grow louder as you apply pressure, the bulbous tip stretching her sphincter and popping past it and into the hot confines of her arse. Eve gasps and you groan as your shaft, slick with her juices sinks into her snug rectum. You gaze down at your cock disappearing between her buttocks, her sphincter obscenely stretched around the thick base of your shaft. As you begin to slowly pump into her, the ring of muscle grips your cock tightly.

“Fuck, that feels good.” You groan as you slide in and out of her snug hole. Eve clearly agrees as within moments her body stiffens, Adam’s cock slipping from her lips as she throws back her head and shrieks with ecstasy as an orgasm surges through her. Her arse clenches tightly around your shaft and it’s all you can do to stave off your own climax. As her orgasm subsides, she looks up at Adam.

“I want you in my pussy.” She pants, almost delirious with lust. “I want both your cocks inside me at the same time.”

“I’m willing if you are?” Adam grins at you.

Continue as you are

Double penetrate Eve

“I’d sooner you stayed where you are.” You tell Adam.

“No problem man.” Adam shrugs. “Can’t say I’m too disappointed by the alternative.” He adds with a grin as he guides his cock back inside Eve’s mouth. She closes her lips around his shaft and resumes bobbing her head in his lap to his obvious enjoyment. You turn your attention back to Eve’s buttocks and watch your cock as it disappears between her cheeks. Adam stiffens before letting out a satisfied groan of pleasure, his hips jerking as he erupts into Eve’s mouth. She slurps and sucks as he fills her mouth with his seed before greedily swallowing it. She licks the last traces of his come from the tip before letting his spent cock drop from her mouth. Adam, a satisfied grin on his face, gets to his feet and staggers away to sit on a nearby tree stump and watch.

“I feel so full!” Eve tells Adam. “I can feel his big cock stretching my tight little arse.”

“You really are a dirty bitch.” He replies, grinning. She smiles back at him before glancing back over her shoulder at you.

“Fuck me harder.” She tells you, her eyes filled with lust. “Come inside my arse and fill me with your creamy seed.” You quicken your pace, pounding into her, her sphincter gripping you tightly as you do so until it feels as though she is milking your cock. As you feel your balls tightening and the delicious sensation of your climax building in your loins, you begin to feel weak, as though your energy is being sapped from you with every thrust.

It’s just the excitement. Push on through and come inside Eve’s arse

Something’s not right. Pull out of Eve

“Whatever the lady wants.” You grin, gripping Eve’s hips and sitting back on your knees, your cock still buried deep inside her snug arsehole. You lean back, Eve pressed against you while Adam moves towards her. He drops to his knees and guides his cock to her pussy. As he slides his cock inside her, you can feel his shaft enter her through the thin membrane of tissue between her pussy and arse.

“Uhhh, I feel so full!” Eve moans, as he buries his cock deep inside her. You gently begin to thrust in and out of her, both working in tandem as you work towards your collective mutual pleasure. Sandwiched between you and Adam, Eve groans with delight. You reach around her chest, cupping her soft breasts and teasing her nipples as she grinds her hips down on you. You find a rhythm, Eve bouncing up and down on your cock while Adam continues to thrust into her sodden pussy.

“I’m gonna come!” Adam gasps before letting out a long, guttural groan as he erupts inside Eve’s pussy. You can feel his cock twitching inside her as he empties his balls deep within her pussy. His groans of pleasure ebb and he slips his wilting cock from her, getting unsteadily to his feet and moving away to sit on a nearby tree stump.

“She’s all yours man.” He grins, watching on. As you continue to massage her breasts, Eve twists her head to look over her shoulder. You lean forward and press your lips to hers, your tongues meeting one another, the tips slipping and sliding over each other as you passionately kiss. She pulls away, her eyes meeting yours.

“Come inside me.” She purrs. “Fill my arse with your creamy seed.” She begins to ride you with wild abandon, bouncing up and down on your hard cock. Her tight passage combined with her clenching sphincter soon have you rushing headlong towards your climax, but with every passing moment, you can feel yourself growing weaker. Your excitement is undiminished as is your throbbing shaft, but you can feel your vision fading as if you are close to losing consciousness.

It’s just the excitement. Push on through and come inside Eve’s arse

Something’s not right. Pull out of Eve

Ignoring the warning signs, you grit your teeth and continue to thrust deeply into Eve's arse.

"Yes! Yes!" Eve screams, her body stiffening before with a satisfied cry of pure pleasure, she bucks and trembles in ecstasy. Her sphincter clamps tightly around your shaft, milking you and quickly sending you over the edge. You slide your hands down to her hips and grip her tightly as you thrust up inside her snug passage one last time, your cock spurting powerfully into her bowels.

"That feels so good!" She moans. "I can feel your hot creamy come inside me!" With each pulse of your cock, you can feel yourself growing weaker and weaker, as if your energy is being drawn from you with every spurt. You feel yourself losing consciousness, pulling your spent cock from Eve's arsehole and slumping back into the soft undergrowth of the rain forest.

"I don't feel too good." You groan weakly.

"Don't trouble yourself." Adam tells you.

"Yes, you've served your purpose." Eve grins, getting to her feet and gazing down at you. You look quizzically up at her, confusion etched on your face. Your vision fades and for a moment, you find yourself lying in a different room. A vast chamber covered in blood red tendrils. You can feel them wrapped around you, restricting your movements, sucking the life from you. You don't even have the energy to struggle, slipping back into unconsciousness from which there is no escape.

THE END

Go back a few moments and rethink your actions

“It’s not really for me.” You reply, continuing to thrust inside Eve’s warm, moist pussy.

“Just a thought.” Adam shrugs before turning his attention back to Eve’s bobbing head in his lap. As you continue to pound into Eve, her firm buttocks rippling each time you ram your length into her, her muffled moans around Adam’s cock grow louder. You smile, slipping one hand underneath her, sliding it through the wiry thatch of blonde pubic hair to the top of her slit, your fingers quickly finding her clitoris. She trembles as you touch the delicate little nub, her moans growing louder as you gently rub it. Adam is the first to climax, his fingers tightening in Eve’s hair and grunting loudly as he spills his seed into her mouth. You can hear her sucking and slurping as she enthusiastically swallows his creamy come, Adam’s hips jerking with each spurt. Sated, he releases his grip on Eve’s head and sits back, his cock slipping from her lips.

“She’s all yours man.” Adam grins, getting gingerly to his feet and sitting on a nearby tree stump. Eve glances over her shoulder at you, her eyes burning with lust.

“Fuck me harder!” She pants, thrusting her hips back as you pound into her, your fingers still strumming her clit. “I’m so close! Make me come!”

You can feel the pressure building in your balls and you know she will not have to wait long. As you near your climax, you feel lightheaded and weary, as if your energy is being slowly sapped from you with each thrust. You wonder if it is the humidity of the rainforest, but your exhaustion seems far more intense than that.

Ignore it and come inside her

Something strange is happening. Pull out of her

You are so close and you decide you can always rest afterwards. You grit your teeth and ram your cock deeply inside Eve, your fingers still working at her clit. She shrieks with pleasure as she reaches her climax, her body quivering as she bucks in ecstasy. Her clenching pussy sends you over the edge too and you roar with release as you explode inside her.

"Yes!" Eve cries out in the throes of passion. "Fill me with your come!"

Your balls twitch with every powerful pulse as you quickly oblige, though with every spurt, you can feel yourself growing weaker.

"Something's… not… right…" You gasp. You pull your cock from Eve's snug passage and fall away from her, losing your balance and collapsing onto your back. Eve gets to her feet and gazes coolly down at you.

"A brief but nourishing meal." She comments sadly as your vision blurs and you feel yourself slipping away. For a moment, you find yourself lying in a vast chamber, wrapped tightly in blood red tendrils and realising to your horror that you are the latest victim of some strange alien organism as it draws the last of your life force from you.

THE END

Go back a few moments and rethink your actions

You pull out of Eve and back away.

“What are you doing?” She pants.

“Something’s wrong.” You stutter.

“Yes.” Eve replies. “You’ve just pulled your cock out of me! Come back and slide it back inside. I’m so close. You wouldn’t deny a girl the pleasures of your wonderful cock now would you?” She lies on her back, opens her legs and runs a finger down the length of her glistening slit.

“Get back in there.” Adam grins. “Don’t make her beg!”

“No,” You reply, but your resolve is crumbling as you gaze down at the alluring blonde lying in the lush undergrowth idly teasing her clit. “Something’s off. I’m feeling weak, like my strength is being sapped.”

“It’s pretty humid in here.” Adam admits, gesturing around him at the dense rainforest of the hydroponics chamber. “It takes its toll, but it’s worth it.”

“Come on Trent.” Eve smiles seductively, sliding her hands up to her chest and caressing her breasts, teasing her erect nipples with her thumbs. “Come inside me.”

You take a step towards her, but alarm bells are ringing at the back of your mind. You don’t recall telling either of them your name.

Slide back inside her

Back off. Something’s not right

Giving in to temptation, you drop to your knees between her open legs and guide your cock back inside her pussy. You slide easily into her sodden hole and her legs wrap around your thighs, pulling you in deeply.

"Yes!" Eve moans thickly. "Fuck me, Trent, fuck me!" Her fingernails rake down your back and she groans with pleasure as you ram your cock into her.

"Harder, harder." She moans. "You're going to make me… aaaahhhhhh!"

Her body trembles beneath you and her legs tighten their grip on your thighs, her fingers digging into your back until you feel sure she's drawing blood. Her pussy quivers around your shaft as she reaches her climax, her body shuddering beneath you with each powerful wave of ecstasy. Her clenching pussy sends you over the edge and you let out a roar of release as you explode inside her. You grunt with pleasure at each powerful eruption, but with each spurt you feel your body growing weaker, as if your very life force was being siphoned through your cock.

"Noooo." You groan, slumping on top of her as you feel yourself slipping away.

"Just relax." Eve whispers soothingly in your ear. "Just let yourself go."

Your vision blurs and Eve seems to melt away. Just for a fleeting moment before your body begins to shutdown entirely, you see red tendrils everywhere. You try to move, but you can feel them wrapped around you, drawing the last of your life force from you before you fade into oblivion, your husk-like corpse joining the thousands of others consumed over the last two hundred years by the organism infesting the Magellan.

THE END

Go back a few moments and rethink your actions

Reluctantly, you pull your cock from Eve's mouth, backing away from her.

"What are you doing?" She asks, a quizzical expression on her face.

"Something's wrong." You tell her. "I don't feel right. I feel like I'm having the life sucked out of me."

"Sounds like a compliment." Adam quips before Eve throws him a dark look and he falls silent.

"You weren't enjoying it?" She asks, walking towards you, her nubile body looking even more alluring as her hips sway with each step.

"No it felt amazing." You admit, "But I feel so weak."

"Why don't you let me finish what I've started?" Eve smiles, her eyes smouldering seductively. "Having me suck your cock until you fill my mouth with your creamy come will soon bring you back to life."

As drained as you feel, your cock twitches at the thought.

Have Eve finish what she started

Back off. Something's not right

“If you insist.” You grin weakly, your willpower failing as the beautiful blonde reaches you. She smiles and drops to her knees in front of you, gazing at your hard cock gently swaying before her.

“I want you to come in my mouth.” She tells you, her eyes flicking up and fixing on yours. “I want to taste your creamy seed.” You nod dumbly, as she reaches out and grasps your shaft, guiding it to her lips. You groan in pleasure as she takes you back into the warm, moist confines of her mouth. Eve’s head begins to rock back and forth, her lips sliding up and down your length, quickly finding her earlier rhythm as her hand strokes your shaft. You reach down, running your fingers through her hair as her head bobs at your groin. Her other hand reaches between your legs, her fingers gently caressing your tightening balls as she senses your climax swiftly approaching.

“That feels so good.” You pant. “You’re going to make me… ahhhhh!” Your hips jerk and your cock twitches as a torrent of semen races up your shaft and into Eve’s waiting mouth. You groan in ecstasy as your cock pulses again and again, filling her mouth, a trickle of pearly white come trickling out of the corner of her mouth. As your climax subsides, Eve rocks back, grinning up at you with a mouthful of your seed. Her eyes meet yours and she gulps it down.

“Mmmm, tasty.” She purrs. You take a step backwards before your legs give out from under you and you fall backwards into the soft undergrowth of the rainforest. You try to get back up, but all your strength has gone and you can only lie there, utterly helpless. Eve gets to her feet and stands over you.

“A pity you couldn’t last longer.” She murmurs sadly. “It might be a while until I can eat again.”

Your vision blurs and Eve seems to melt away. Just for a fleeting moment before your body begins to shutdown entirely, you see red tendrils everywhere. You try to move, but you can feel them wrapped around you, drawing the last of your life force from you before you fade into oblivion, your husk-like corpse joining the thousands of others consumed over the last two hundred years by the organism infesting the Magellan.

THE END

Go back a few moments and rethink your actions

You lean forward and jab a finger on the green button on the front of the cryo-tube before stepping back and drawing your blaster. Light blue digits on the cryo-tube display glow, counting down from ten as you shift your weight from one foot to the other as you nervously wait. The countdown reaches zero and with a whirr of servo motors and a hiss of equalising pressure, the door opens, sliding towards you before hinging to one side. Vapour pours from the open cryo-tube and you squint, blaster aimed at the occupant. With a groan, a figure lurches out towards you. Your finger tightens on the trigger before your eyes widen and you drop the weapon, reaching out to catch the occupant as she staggers towards you. It is a young human woman, dressed in just a thin camisole and panties. Her body and hair are soaked with traces of cryogenic coolant, your hands sliding against her moist skin. You take her in your arms to stop her falling and she gazes up at you, confused and fearful.

"Who are you?" She rasps.

"My name's Trent." You tell her. "You've been in cryogenic suspended animation."

"Yes… yes…" She replies vaguely. "I remember now." Her eyes widen in fear as her memory comes flooding back. "I was the last one!" She adds, her voice trembling. "The rest of the crew had disappeared, the captain had killed himself! The ship was dead in space. I put myself into cryo-sleep and hoped someone would rescue me. How long has it been?"

"Let's not worry about…" You begin gently.

"Tell me!" She insists earnestly.

"Nearly two hundred years." You wince.

"Two hundred years!" She echoes incredulously, gazing through you as she digests the full weight of your statement.

"What's your name?" You ask her, trying to take her mind off the shocking news. She seems to have regained her balance and strength and you let go of her. She takes a step backwards and you take her in. She's a pretty, petite brunette, perhaps in her late twenties (Relatively speaking at least!) with a slight build and small perky breasts. You can't help but notice her hard nipples and dark areola clearly visible through

the flimsy, damp material of her camisole. Her soaking wet brown hair hangs down past her shoulders.

"Marie." She replies, chewing her lower lip thoughtfully. "Marie Walsh. I'm… I was the Magellan's astronomer."

"Nice to meet you Marie." You smile. Her beautiful chestnut brown eyes meet yours and just for a moment, you detect a connection between you. Her lips curl into a shy smile and you feel helplessly drawn by her alluring gaze.

Lean in and kiss her

Fight the urge

“You’re wet through.” You tell Marie, forcing your gaze away from her hypnotic brown eyes. “You should probably change before you catch your death.”

“Yes.” She smiles shyly. “I guess that would be ironic after two hundred years in a freezer.” You rummage through some lockers and find a remarkably fresh looking towel. In fact, compared to the rest of the vessel, this compartment seems oddly clean. You guess it must have been particularly well sealed.

“I think I might take a shower.” Marie tells you, wrapping the towel around herself. “There’s a shower room just through there.” She nods towards a door across the room.

“Good idea.” You reply. “That should warm you back up.” As she disappears through the door, you throw yourself down onto one of the couches and puff out your cheeks, feeling like you could do with a cold shower yourself.

“Trent!” You hear Marie call out a few moments later. You spring to your feet and hurry towards the door to the shower room.

“You okay?” You ask. No response. “Marie?”

You open the door, the room thick with a steamy fog. You can see the shower cubicle at the far end of the narrow room. Through the steam and the frosted glass door of the cubicle, you can just about make out Marie slumped against one side, groaning.

“Marie!” You cry out, fearful that she’s having an adverse reaction to awakening from cryo-sleep. You wrench open the glass door to find her smiling back at you, one hand thrust between her legs and working at her pussy while the other teases a nipple between a thumb and forefinger.

“Waking up from cryo-sleep always makes me so damn horny.” She purrs, her heavy lidded eyes flicking in your direction. “Why don’t you come and join me.”

Sounds good

No. Something feels off

You've always been successful with the opposite sex, but something seems off here.

"I can't say I'm not tempted," You reply, tearing your tears away from Marie's naked body, "But I don't think that's a good idea. You've just been revived from cryo-sleep and I think you maybe in shock."

"You're so gallant!" She smiles. "I can assure you that I'm quite myself. Now, you wouldn't want to leave a girl frustrated would you?"

"You seem to have things in hand." You smirk before with an almighty display of willpower you turn to leave.

"I want you." She tells you, a note of desperation in her voice. "I need you!"

Although alarm bells are ringing in your head, you glance over your shoulder at Marie, the pretty brunette a vision of desire.

Seems cruel to deny her sexual satisfaction

Refuse her advances

“Well, seeming as you asked so nicely…” You grin, quickly shedding your clothes and stepping into the shower with her. The warm water from the shower head soaks your hair and cascades down your body. Marie stops pleasuring herself, pushing off the side of the cubicle and into your arms. Her body moulds itself to yours and you enjoy the feel of her small, pert breasts crushed against your chest. Your hands slide down her wet back, cupping her firm buttocks while your lips meet, her tongue flicking between your lips, seeking and finding your own. You can feel your cock stiffening between your bodies, aching for stimulation. She breaks the kiss and pulls back slightly, grinning as she studies your face.

“You took some persuading,” She comments, “But it feels like you’re in the mood now.”

“I’m a gentleman.” You protest with a smirk.

“That’s a shame.” She smiles, kissing across your cheek to your ear before whispering, “I thought you might be a scoundrel.”

“You’ll have to decide for yourself.” You reply, arching an eyebrow.

“Really?” She breathes excitedly. “What are you going to do to me?”

Go down on her

Have her go down on you

“Let me show you.” You murmur, pressing your lips back to hers and begin to kiss your way downwards, sliding your lips down the side of her neck, past her collarbone before lingering for a moment at her breasts. You suck each nipple into your mouth in turn, enjoying her moans of delight as you swirl your tongue around each swollen bud. You feel her fingers running through your wet hair, gently guiding you downwards. You smile to yourself before sliding your lips down past her navel and her toned abdomen, her smooth skin glistening from the spray of the shower. You drop to your knees, your lips grazing through the soft down of her pubic hair before reaching her moist folds, her puffy labia slightly dilated from her own earlier attentions. You grasp her hips and press your face into her pussy, your tongue tracing the length of her slit, enjoying the tangy taste of her juices.

“Ohhh yes!” She groans, her hands pulling your head tightly into her groin. “Mmmm, your tongue feels so good! Lick me harder! Yes taste my pussy!”

Surprised at her boldness but spurred on by it, you lash your tongue at her warm hole before she shifts slightly, your lips sliding upwards. Taking her lead, you flick the tip of your tongue against her clit, teasing the sensitive nub with each gentle swipe. Marie squirms against your face, her moans increasing in intensity.

“Yes!” She moans breathlessly, grinding her pussy against your face. “Just like that! Tease my clit and make me… uuurrrgghhh!” Her body shudders and you feel her clitoris quivering against your tongue as waves to pleasure wash through her. Her fingers tighten in your hair as she moans in ecstasy. As her moans die away, she relaxes, her fingers releasing their hold on you as she lets out a satisfied sigh. You pull your lips from her moist folds and glance up at her, the shower spray falling on your upturned face. She gazes down at you, a broad, satisfied smile on her face, her breasts heaving as she catches her breath.

“Magnificent.” She purrs. “I haven’t come like that in…”

“Centuries?” You quip, raising an eyebrow.

“Yes.” She chuckles as you get back to your feet. “Now, how should I repay the favour?”

Have her return the favour and go down on you

Slide your cock inside her

You pull Marie to you, her wet body moulding itself to yours, her firm breasts pressed against your chest. Your lips meet and you kiss passionately while the shower envelops your bodies in its warm spray. You pull away, leaving her gasping.

"I want you." You tell her, your earlier reservations forgotten.

"Take me." She replies, her brown eyes burning with desire. "I need you inside me." You press her against the side of the cubicle and pull one of her legs up, holding it with one hand while guiding the tip of your cock to her opening with the other. You both groan in unison as you thrust up inside her, your cock sliding up into the moist, velvety warmth of her pussy.

"Yes," she moans, grasping your shoulders, her nails digging into your flesh, "Fuck me! Slide your big cock inside me!"

You grasp a firm buttock with your free hand and begin to slam your cock into her, the water cascading down your bodies as you find a rhythm. You can feel her warm breath on your neck as she pants with each thrust, her hands clawing at your back.

"That feels so good!" She murmurs. You grunt in response, enjoying the feel of her small, pert breasts and hard nipples pressed against your body and the tightness of her pussy enveloping your throbbing cock. You can already feel the familiar sensation of your climax building in your balls, though as you close in, you feel strangely weak.

"Come inside me." Marie purrs. "Fill me with your seed. I want to feel your cock gushing inside my pussy."

You are desperate to do just that and erupt inside her, but with each passing moment, you can feel your energy levels dropping.

Come inside her

Pull out. Something's not right

“No.” You tell Marie, sliding your cock from her. “Something’s not right here. I feel so weak!”

“I’m glad to hear after two centuries I haven’t lost my touch.” Marie smiles, her hands pulling you back towards her. “Just take it slow. I’m so close and I know you are too.” You cannot deny Marie’s allure, her beautiful brown eyes captivate you and her pouting lips seem to draw yours to them, but you feel as though the life is being drained from you.

“Don’t deny yourself this pleasure.” She purrs. “Slide that magnificent cock back inside me and finish what you’ve started.”

Ignore your reservations and slide back inside her

No. Something’s not right

Your lust overcoming your reason, you press your lips back to hers. Her tongue spears hungrily between your lips and her nails rake down your back. Your hard cock is sandwiched between your bodies, pressed against her toned abdomen. Marie breaks the kiss, pulling back slightly, her brown eyes filled with desire.

“I need you.” She breathes. “Fill me with your hard cock.”

“Fuck, you’re beautiful.” You murmur, reaching down and grasping your shaft.

“Yes, yes!” She hisses, a gleeful sparkle in her eyes as you guide it back to her moist slit, sinking easily inside her. “Fuck me. Come inside me!”

You groan in pleasure as you quickly find your earlier rhythm, the pressure building again in your balls as you feel your climax approaching.

Continue

“I’m coming!” You yell as you feel your balls twitch and your seed race up your shaft.

“Yes, yes, yes!” Marie cries out, before biting at the flesh of your shoulder, her hands gripping you tightly as she climaxes too. You grunt in pleasure as you erupt powerfully inside her, her orgasm making her pussy quiver around your twitching cock, enhancing your own climax.

“Oh fuuuuck!” You moan as her pussy milks the come from your balls, your bodies jerking and trembling in the throes of ecstasy. As you finally pump the last of your seed inside her, you slip from her pussy. You pull back, Marie gazing up curiously at you for a moment before you feel your legs give out from under you and you collapse into the base pan of the shower. You are so weak you can barely move, feebly reaching up for assistance. You look up at Marie who stands over you, the spray of the shower splashing off your upturned face.

“That was wonderful.” Marie smiles down at you, apparently oblivious to your distress. “It’s been a while since I’ve fed. A pity you couldn’t have provided me with further nutrition, but it would appear I have exhausted you.” She steps out of the shower, leaving you fighting for breath, your mind reeling, unable to comprehend what she means. Your vision fades and for a fleeting moment, you catch a glimpse of a vast chamber covered in a sea of red tendrils, but that too fades as the last of your life force is drawn from your body and you become the latest victim of the parasitic organism infesting the Magellan.

THE END

Go back a few moments and rethink your actions

“As you started without me, maybe you should catch me up?” You suggest with a smirk. Marie arches an eyebrow at your boldness before smiling as she slides her hand down your muscular chest, past your toned stomach before grasping your erect cock. You grunt as she begins to slowly pump her hand up and down your aching shaft.

“That feel good?” She asks.

“Pretty good,” You reply, nonchalantly, “Though I think you have a bit more to offer than your hand.”

“Why, whatever could you mean?” She gasps in mock surprise before her lips curl into a grin, a mischievous gleam in her eyes. She presses her lips to yours before sinking to her knees before you. She continues to stroke your cock for a moment, her pouting lips tantalisingly close to the straining tip before gazing up at you, the shower spray splashing off her upturned face as she guides the bulbous head of your cock to her mouth. A groan escapes your lips as you feel the moist warmth of her mouth envelop the flared tip. Her brown eyes are fixed on yours as she slowly slides her lips down your shaft until half your length has disappeared inside her mouth. She begins to bob her head back and forth, her lips slurping as she sucks your cock. Her hand continues to pump at the base of your shaft while her other hand reaches between your legs and caresses your balls.

“Oh fuck!” You grunt, enjoying her talented lips and skilled fingers as she pleasures you. She slides your cock from her mouth and licks down the underside of your glistening cock before lapping at your balls.

“Is that better?” She grins naughtily before sliding her tongue behind your balls, her hand still pumping your shaft. You groan as you feel the tip of her tongue slither all over your sensitive sack.

“Oh yeah.” You groan breathlessly, feeling weak at the knees from the intensity of the pleasurable sensations radiating out from your groin. Much more of this and she’ll make you come. While you are more than tempted, you are equally tempted to press her up against the side of the cubicle and thrust your cock inside her.

Let her continue until you come

Press her up against the side of the cubicle and enter her

“That feels so good.” You moan, as she swirls her tongue around each of your balls in turn before emerging from behind your sack, which is now wet with a combination of her saliva and the shower water.

“Come for me.” She purrs breathlessly, her hand still pumping your aching length, the pressure building in your balls.

“Where do you want it?” You groan as she slides her tongue all over the angry red tip of your raging erection.

“Wherever you want.” She smiles before taking you back into her mouth and resumes sucking your cock. She enthusiastically bobs back and forth and you can feel the come churning in your balls as you rapidly approach your climax. The closer you get, the weaker you feel until you reach out, bracing yourself against the opposite side of the cubicle, feeling as though you might pass out. Talented as Marie is, this is clearly something other than a fantastic blowjob that is threatening to make you black out.

Something’s not right, pull out

You’re so close, ignore it and come in her mouth

Or come on her face

Or shower her breasts with your seed

You pull your cock from Marie's lips and back away to the other side of the cubicle.

"What's wrong?" She asks, looking up at you, confusion etched on her face.

"Something doesn't feel right." You tell her. "I feel like I'm about to black out."

"I don't know whether or not to take that as a compliment." She grins. "Now, why don't you let me finish what I've started?" She reaches out and takes your shaft back in her hand, slowly stroking it. Your cock aches for release and a barely audible moan escapes your lips.

"I'll take that as a yes." She smiles, guiding your cock back towards her pouting lips.

Something's definitely off. Stop her

Come in her mouth

Or come on her face

Or shower her breasts with your seed

“I want to come on you.” You tell Marie, gazing at her small, pert breasts, her nipples hard and jutting proudly from the little pinky brown areolas. She cups them and presses them together, accentuating her cleavage.

“You want to come on these?” She purrs. You nod eagerly, the shower spray making the soft, pale skin of her breasts glisten invitingly. You grasp your shaft and begin to stroke it, the pressure building in your balls as you look down at her caressing her breasts while her beautiful brown eyes gaze up at you, her lips parted slightly as she pants with excitement.

“I'm gonna come.” You groan before you feel your balls twitch as they pump your semen up your shaft. Ropes of your creamy come explode from the tip, splattering across Marie's cleavage. She gasps in surprise, giggling as you sweep your cock from one side to the other, coating the soft, fleshy mounds in your thick pearly white seed. As each spurt bursts from your twitching cock, you feel as though your energy levels are being drained. As the last drops of your seed dribble down onto Marie's chest, you steady yourself on the side of the cubicle, barely able to stand.

“Marie?” You stutter.

“Marie's dead.” She smiles sadly. “I consumed her two hundred years ago, though I thought her appearance might appeal to you. Who knows, in a few decades, I may take on your appearance to seduce some equally gullible female.” She chuckles to herself as your vision fades to black, the last of your life force is drained from you.

THE END

Go back a few moments and rethink your actions

Marie's lips feel divine as she slides them back and forth along your rigid cock.

"I'm getting close." You murmur. Her brown eyes flick up questioningly at you. "Make me come in your mouth." You tell her. Even though her lips are stretched around your thick shaft, you can tell from the gleam in her eyes that she is smiling. She redoubles her efforts, pumping your shaft and caressing your balls with her hands while sucking on the tip of your cock, her cheeks caving in with the suction.

"Yes! Make me come!" You groan, reaching down and running your fingers through the soaked strands of her long brown hair. She gently squeezes your balls and that's enough to send you over the edge. With a loud grunt of pleasure, you feel a delicious sensation of release deep inside your balls, your cock pulsing powerfully as you spurt torrent after torrent of thick creamy come into Marie's waiting mouth. She continues to suck, greedily swallowing your seed. With each spurt, you feel steadily weaker, as if she is drawing your very soul through your shaft and into her warm mouth. You slump back against the side of the cubicle, your spent cock slipping from her lips and leaving a little trail of come on her chin before the shower spray swiftly washes it away. Your legs give out from under you and you begin to slide down the cubicle, collapsing in a heap at her feet.

"A tasty morsel." Marie smiles, getting to her feet and gazing down at you. "A shame you couldn't have offered a little more." Your vision fades to black and just for a moment, you think you see a vast chamber covered in strange red tendrils before the last of your life force is drawn from you and you become the latest victim of the strange organism infesting the Magellan.

THE END

Go back a few moments and rethink your actions

“I want to come on your face.” You hiss, your lust overcoming your fears.

“You want to shoot your creamy seed all over my face? That’s so dirty!” She breathes, sitting back and looking up at you as she continues to stroke your cock. “I think I’d like that.” She adds with a smile. You take over, stroking your shaft while she caresses her breasts, teasing her erect nipples. The water cascades down her naked body, her long, dark brown hair plastered to her shoulders and tops of her glistening breasts.

“I’m getting close.” You grunt through clenched teeth, stroking yourself towards your climax.

“Yes Trent.” She moans. “Come for me. Come all over my face!” With a long, drawn out groan of pleasure, you erupt, thick pearly fluid spewing from the tip of your engorged cock to splatter across her features. She lets out a delighted squeak of surprise as the first spurt streaks up the side of her face. You lean over her, your cock pulsing again and again as her beautiful face is quickly plastered with your thick creamy seed. With each pulse, you feel yourself growing weaker, as if you are fading away with each powerful eruption. As the last weaker spurts dribble down over your fingers, you sink to your knees, utterly spent.

“Something’s wrong.” You groan. “I don’t feel too good.”

“I do.” Marie smiles at you, her splattered visage slowly washed clean by the shower spray, your come sliding down her face. “I always feel so much better after I’ve consumed my latest victim. Thank you Trent.” She tells you before her come streaked smile fades to black as you slip in and out of consciousness. The last thing you see is a vast chamber covered in blood red tendrils. You fleetingly wonder if this is the true appearance of whatever is consuming you before you slip away forever.

THE END

Go back a few moments and rethink your actions

Drawn like a moth to a flame, you hesitantly lean in towards the attractive brunette. Marie's eyes widen, but she tilts her head to one side and your lips meet. You kiss tentatively at first but growing more urgent and intense as you both grow in confidence. You take her into your arms, the soaked fabric of her camisole dampening your shirt as her pert breasts are pressed against your chest. She breaks the kiss and smiles sexily up at you.

"You're very forward in the future." She murmurs, her hands running down your body. You gasp as you feel her fingers caress the bulge in the front of your trousers, feeling a jolt of arousal as you begin to stiffen beneath her touch.

"You don't seem too shy yourself." You groan as her fingers trace the outline of your cock.

"Well it seems only right I should reward my saviour." She purrs, her fingers beginning to stroke up and down your growing bulge. "Besides, being revived from cryo-sleep always makes me so damn horny."

"An unfortunate side effect." You remark with a lopsided grin. She nods before pulling away from you and reclining back on one of the couches. She hoists her legs up onto the couch, her brown eyes studying you as she lets them fall open. You stifle a gasp as she reaches down between her legs and runs a finger along the gusset of her panties, the outline of her puffy labia visible through the flimsy damp fabric. Her free hand slides across her chest, cupping a pert breast through the camisole and pinching a nipple between her thumb and forefinger. You feel your pulse race as she pulls the gusset to one side and thrusts two fingers inside her sodden hole. Her brown eyes glint with mischief and she smiles broadly, enjoying your reaction as she begins to pump her fingers in and out of her pussy. You watch enthralled as the beautiful brunette shamelessly pleasures herself in front of you, her mouth dropping open, her eyes heavy lidded as she begins to softly pant. Her other hand squeezes and caresses each of her breasts in turn. Your cock, now fully erect and desperate for attention is painfully confined within your trousers and you consider pulling it out and stroking it while you watch her. Before you can, she stiffens, throwing her head back and arching her back, lifting her pelvis off the couch while her hand works furiously at

her pussy. She lets out a moan of pure ecstasy as she climaxes, her body jerking in the throes of pleasure while you watch open mouthed. As her orgasm finally subsides, she relaxes, her brown eyes flicking towards you and smiles, two fingers still buried deep inside her.

"I needed that." She purrs contentedly. "Though it's no substitute for the real thing." Her eyes drop to the obvious bulge in the front of your trousers.

Drop to your knees and bury your face in her wet folds

Slide your cock inside her

“I couldn’t agree more.” You grin, quickly throwing off your clothes.

“Mmm, that will do nicely.” Marie coos as your erect cock springs free. “Now bring it over here.” You approach her, her brown eyes fixed on your shaft as it sways with each step. You reach out and pull the damp camisole up over her head, your eyes drawn to her small, pert breasts, her dark hardened nipples contrasting with her soft, creamy flesh. Your hands slide down her slim body, your fingers hooking into the waistband of her panties. Marie giggles, raising her hips as you pull them down her slender legs and casually toss them over your shoulder.

“Like what you see?” She purrs as you drink in her slim, petite body. You gaze at her sleek legs, the neatly trimmed patch of pubic hair between her shapely thighs, her narrow waist, the gentle swell of her chest and her beautiful face, framed by her long damp hair, which is becoming wavy as it dries.

“Oh yes.” You grin, grasping her legs and positioning yourself between them. Her fingers reach for you, closing around your shaft and guiding the tip to her slit. You ease into her, the bulbous head pushing past her puffy lips. Marie chews her lower lip, her eyes rolling back in pleasure and letting out a soft moan of delight as you thrust your length inside her.

“Oh that feels so good!” She smiles, her chestnut brown eyes flicking back to your face. “Fuck me Trent, fuck me!” You grasp her hips and begin to pummel into her, her mouth dropping open as your cock, now slick with her juices slams up inside her. Your gaze drops to her chest, drinking in her small perky breasts and her hard nipples.

“I see that the male obsession with boobs hasn’t dimmed in the last two hundred years.” Marie chuckles, cupping them. You lean forward and take a nipple into your mouth, sucking the hard little nub and drawing a little whimper of delight from Marie, her fingers combing through your hair before guiding you to her other breast. You swirl your tongue around the dark areola and gently nip the hardened bud between your teeth. The attention you are lavishing upon her breasts combined with your relentless thrusting sends Marie rushing towards another climax. You feel her fingers tighten in your hair, her legs wrap around your thighs and her whole body stiffens before she shrieks in ecstasy as a second climax consumes her. You feel her pussy pulsing

around your hard cock as waves of pleasure surge through her. Her clenching hole and her cries of pleasure drive you towards your own climax, the tension building in your loins.

"Definitely worth waking up for." Marie comments breathlessly. "Are you close?"

"Yeah." You nod, through clenched teeth.

"Good." She smiles. "You want to come inside me, or maybe you'd prefer to come on these?" She purrs, caressing her breasts.

Come inside her

Come on her breasts

“I think you’d look good with a pearl necklace.” You grin, sliding your cock from Marie’s pussy and shuffling up the couch, sitting astride her chest. She rolls her eyes, but smiles as you take your cock in your hand and begin to pump it.

“You going to come on these?” She purrs, cupping her breasts and pinching her nipples. “I want to feel your warm, creamy come splashing all over my cleavage.”

“Oh yeah!” You grin, furiously pumping your cock. You can feel your balls tightening as you approach your climax, but your stroking slows down as you suddenly feel fatigued to the point of exhaustion.

You’re so close. Continue

Stop. Something’s not right

“I don’t feel so good.” You tell Marie, your hand still gripping your cock but no longer stroking it.

“But you’re so close.” Marie replies, caressing her breasts. “Come on me Trent. Cover me in your creamy seed.”

You groan, gazing down at the beautiful brunette begging you to splatter her breasts with your seed. While your body feels utterly exhausted, your cock twitches and your balls ache with a desperate need to erupt all over her. Marie gazes up at you, her chestnut brown eyes seeming to peer into your very soul as she reads the conflict in your face.

“You want me to finish you off?” She purrs, teasing her nipples.

Let Marie finish you off

No. Something’s definitely not right

“Here, let me take over.” Marie grins, taking your cock in one hand and cradling your balls with the other. You smile weakly, watching as the beautiful brunette rapidly strokes your cock, her fingers caressing your aching balls. Your head is swimming, but you can feel the pressure building in your loins and you no longer have the strength to stop her even if you wanted to. But as your body yearns for blissful release, that’s the last thing you want, giving yourself over to Marie and her talented hands.

“I’m… going… to… come…” You tell her hoarsely, your body slumping forward as you feel the come race up your shaft to explode all over her firm breasts. Marie squeals with delight, sweeping your cock from one side to the other as it spurts again and again, splattering across her soft creamy breasts and pooling in her cleavage. You groan as she teases the last few drops from your shaft.

“Thank you.” She smiles up at you, collecting your come on her fingertips and transferring it to her lips, greedily sucking it from her fingers. “It’s been a while since I’ve had anything substantial to feed upon, so you’re a welcome snack.” She grins up at you, her lips smeared with your pearly white seed.

“Marie?” You croak, grasping the back of the couch to prevent yourself toppling down on top of her, the strength evaporating from you with each passing moment.

“A shame you couldn’t have lasted a bit longer,” She muses sadly, “Though I sense there is another nearby to feed upon.” You open your mouth to speak, but you can no longer muster the strength to form words as you teeter on the edge of consciousness. Your vision darkens and just before you take your last shallow breath, you see a vast chamber covered in a mass of red tendrils. That too fades as your organs fail and you become the latest victim of the deadly organism infesting the Magellan.

THE END

Go back a few moments and rethink your actions

“Inside you.” You gasp, continuing to thrust into Marie’s velvety depths. She smiles, pulling you close to her, your lips meeting hers, your tongues slipping and sliding over each other. Her hands grip your shoulders, her fingernails raking down your back as you find your earlier rhythm. You know you are only moments away, but you feel strangely weak, like all the strength is being drained from your limbs. You try to ignore it, the delicious sensation building in your tightening balls as you approach your climax.

Come inside her

Pull out. Something’s not right

You pull out of her sodden hole, gasping for breath.

"What's wrong?" Marie asks you breathlessly, her chest heaving.

"I don't feel so good." You tell her. "I feel weak."

"I've always been able to make men go weak at the knees." She grins. "Don't worry, I never get any complaints afterwards. How about you slip that wonderful cock back inside me and fill me full of your creamy come?"

Sounds good

No. Something's definitely not right here

“Come inside me!” Marie purrs, rolling you onto your back and impaling herself on your hard cock. She begins to vigorously ride you, her pert breasts bouncing in front of you, her damp hair dangling in your face. You cast your doubts to the back of your mind, giving yourself over to this beautiful woman, her hypnotic chestnut brown eyes fixed on yours as she rides you towards your climax.

“I’m going to come!” You gasp, your body fatigued to the point of exhaustion with just your lust and adrenaline driving it on as you feel your balls tightening. You roar with release as you explode inside her, your cock pulsing again and again as spurt after spurt streams from the tip into the warm confines of her pussy.

“Yes, yes, yes!” Marie cries, “Give it all to me. Oh it feels so good!” With each powerful twitch of your cock, you feel progressively weaker until as her pussy teases the last weaker spurts from your shaft, you feel like you are teetering on the edge of consciousness.

“Marie…” You murmur, your strength now all but diminished. “Marie…”

“You humans are so pathetic.” She smiles sadly down at you. “One climax is all I ever manage to consume from your weak race. Give me a Vixian or an Talosian. Even a cockroach would have more stamina than your wretched species.” You open your mouth to speak, but you no longer have the strength to form words. Your vision fades to black and just as the synapses in your brain fire for the last time, you see a vision of a vast chamber swathed in thin red tendrils. That too fades as your body surrenders itself and you feel the cold embrace of death, the latest victim of the parasitic life-form infesting the Magellan.

THE END

Go back a few moments and rethink your actions

“All in good time.” You grin, shedding your clothes. “You look good enough to eat.” You drop to your knees and grasp her hand, pulling it from her sodden pussy and raising her glistening fingers to your lips. Marie giggles as you suck her juices from each digit before reaching for her panties and pulling them off. You gaze down at the glistening lips of her slit and the neatly trimmed patch of dark brown pubic hair above before lowering your head between her thighs.

“Oh yessss!” She breathes as you press your face into her wet folds, enjoying the aroma of her excitement and her tangy taste as you dip your tongue inside her juicy hole. She reaches for you, her fingers tangling into your hair as you slide your tongue up and down her slit, flicking it over her protruding clitoris to her obvious delight.

“Your tongue feels so good!” She moans. “Yes! Just like that! Eat my pussy! Lick my clit!” Her words drive you on and you lash your tongue against her moist hole. You squirm between her thighs, your hard cock throbbing with need, making you consider reaching for your aching shaft and stroking yourself as you pleasure her.

“Swing around. I want to suck your cock.” Marie tells you breathlessly, intuitively recognising your desperate need. You eagerly pull your face from between her thighs and gaze up at her. Marie grins back and grasps the hem of her white camisole, pulling it up and over her head, her small, pert breasts springing free, her dark nipples jutting out proudly. You join her on the couch, swinging around and placing your knees either side of her head. Marie’s lips curl into a smile as she gazes up at your hard cock swaying just above her face, the skin of the head taut and angry red. You groan as her fingers close around your thick shaft, her moist tongue running up the underside of your cock, the trail of saliva feeling deliciously cool as the air hits it. You gaze down at her open thighs, her dewy labia moist with a mixture of your saliva and her own juices are slightly parted, almost demanding attention. As her lips close around the head of your cock, you bury your face back between her thighs and resume teasing her clitoris and pussy. Her lips slide up and down your shaft, her hands grasping your buttocks as she sucks on your throbbing cock. As your tongue slides all over her sodden folds, her sucking mouth loses its rhythm before your cock slips from her lips.

“Oh fuuuuck!” She shrieks in ecstasy, her body quivering beneath you as a powerful orgasm rips through her. You hold your tongue against her pulsing clit, Marie panting breathlessly as she quivers beneath you. You climb off her, gazing at the beautiful brunette relaxing in post-orgasmic bliss, her legs spread, her chest heaving as she catches her breath and a broad, satisfied smile on her face.

“Wow!” She breathes. “That’s some wake-up call! Seems only fair I reciprocate.” Her eyes flick to your engorged cock swaying above her.

Bend her over the couch and slip inside her

Have her finish you with her talented mouth

“We’re only getting started.” You grin, taking her by the hand and helping her to her feet. “Bend over the couch.” She eagerly turns away from you, placing her hands on the end of the couch and gazing over her shoulder at you, breathless with anticipation.

“Fuck me.” She tells you, her chestnut brown eyes brimming with lust. “I want to feel your thick cock inside me.” You take your cock in your hand and gaze down at the beautiful petite brunette before you, her slender legs parted, the moist lips of her pussy peeking out from between her firm buttocks. Her dark wavy hair cascades down her back, her lips pouting as she waits for you to slip inside her. You guide the tip to her puffy labia and Marie gasps as you push the head inside. She pushes back against you, your cock slipping easily inside her well lubricated pussy. You grasp her hips and begin to thrust into her, Marie panting with delight, her body rocking forward with each thrust. You gaze down at her firm pert buttocks, your grip on her hips stretching them apart. Between them, her pussy is stretched around your thick shaft and just above it, the tight knot of her arsehole winks invitingly. Intuitively, Marie glances over her shoulder at you, her eyes smouldering with desire.

“Touch my arsehole.” She breathes, your eyes meeting before she turns away again as you continue to pummel her. You stretch your thumb across to her pussy and collect some of her copious juices from your thrusting shaft before smearing it around the tight little star of her anus. She gasps as she feels your thumb press against the tiny knot, but pushes back against you.

“Do it!” She moans thickly. You push, her sphincter relaxing just enough for your thumb to slip inside her hot, tight back passage. She gasps as you penetrate her, the tight ring of muscle gripping the base of your thumb. You begin to work it in and out of her snug orifice, her cries of pleasure increasing as both her holes are serviced simultaneously. Your own breathing becomes ragged as her own reaction coupled with the visual stimulus of your thumb probing her arsehole and your cock slamming into her velvety pussy send you rushing towards your climax. As you approach the point of no return, you start to feel strangely weak, as though your strength and your energy is being sapped from your body. You grit your teeth, trying to drive through the fatigue as you

rapidly approach what promises to be an immensely satisfying climax, but every moment makes you feel wearier still. You slip your thumb from her clenching arsehole and slide your cock from her pussy before taking an unsteady step backwards.

"What are you doing?" Marie moans with a cry of frustration. "Slide your cock back inside me!"

You're so close. Come inside her

Something doesn't feel right. Pull out

“I don’t feel too good.” You tell her, so weak that your voice sounds faint and distant. “I feel like I could pass out.”

“Sounds like a compliment to me.” She chuckles, glancing over her shoulder. “Now why don’t you slip back inside me and finish what you started. Unless…” A wicked grin stretches across her face and she reaches back between her buttocks and slips a fingertip into her tiny puckered arsehole, “…you’d prefer a different hole?”

Slip back inside her pussy

You are unable to resist the allure of her tight arsehole

No, something is wrong. Back away

Despite how fatigued you feel, your lust is undiminished and you gaze longingly at the dewy lips of her pussy and the tight knot of her arse just above before like a moth to a flame, you step back towards her. You guide your cock to her sodden slit and sink back inside her velvety hole.

“Yessss!” Marie moans with delight as you thrust into her up to the root, impaling her on your rigid shaft. You grasp her hips and begin to slam your cock into her, quickly finding your earlier rhythm, the pressure building in your balls.

“I’m going to come!” You tell her, your voice sounding weak and pathetic as you struggle against the fatigue threatening to overwhelm you.

“Yes!” Marie shrieks with delight. “Fill me with your thick creamy come!”

You pull her against you and ram into her one last time before you feel your balls tighten and the blissful release as your seed races up your shaft to explode deep inside her pussy. Your body jerks in ecstasy with each powerful eruption, but with each pulse, you feel progressively weaker. Your vision starts to fade and your limbs feel leaden until as the last drops of your come are squeezed from your shaft, you collapse to your knees, the room spinning around you.

“Pathetic.” You hear Marie comment, all traces of warmth gone. Your vision fades to black before just for a moment you see a vast chamber covered in blood red tendrils. As the last of your life force is drawn from you, that too swiftly fades to black as you become the latest victim of the parasitic life form infesting the Magellan.

THE END

Go back a few moments and rethink your actions

“You’ll be the death of me woman!” You smile weakly, unable to resist the prospect of slipping your cock inside the beautiful petite brunette’s tiny back passage.

“You have no idea!” Marie grins, massaging her hole in anticipation. Summoning the last of your strength, you take your cock in your hand and guide it towards her arse. You press the head of your cock against her puckered anus and push. Marie lets out a gasp as the bulbous tip pushes past the tight ring of muscle and into her hot, snug passage.

“That feels so good!” She groans. “Fuck my little arsehole. Fuck me and come inside me! Fill my arse with your thick come!”

Spurred on by her filthy mouth, you grasp her hips and begin to thrust into her arse, the tight ring of muscle stretched obscenely around your thick shaft. Despite your fatigue, the sensation of her tight anal passage and the vicelike grip of her sphincter around the base of your cock has you rapidly approaching your climax.

“I’m gonna come!” You groan, a combination of adrenaline and lust driving you past your exhaustion. Your balls tighten and with a roar of release and ecstasy, you explode deep inside her bowels.

“Yes, yes!” Marie moans with delight as she feels your warm seed splashing against the walls of her tight back passage. As your cock twitches with each powerful spurt, you feel progressively weaker until, as her sphincter milks the last of your come from your balls, you no longer have the strength to stand. Your wilting cock slips from her clenching hole and you stagger backwards, losing your balance and collapsing onto the floor.

“Enthusiastic and yet disappointing.” Marie muses, standing over you. “You humans are little more than a snack: A tasty diversion but not nearly enough to quench my appetite.”

“Marie…” You croak weakly, barely able to move, confusion etched on your features.

“Perhaps your female will be a more satisfying morsel.” She adds, turning away. Your vision fades and just before you take your last, rasping breath, you see a vast chamber covered in a sea of thin red tendrils before that too fades as you become the latest victim of the parasitic organism infesting the Magellan.

THE END

Go back a few moments and rethink your actions

“I was enjoying your lips wrapped around my cock.” You grin with a raised eyebrow.

“You were, were you?” Marie purrs, her chestnut brown eyes brimming with mischief before sitting up and reaching for your shaft. You step between her open thighs and gasp as she takes you back between her lips. She gazes up at you as she begins to bob back and forth, her lips stretching around your thick cock as it disappears into her mouth. She reaches between your legs and cradles your balls, caressing them as she sucks and slurps on your hard length.

“Oh yeah.” You murmur, reaching down and running your fingers through her long dark brown hair. Her hair, initially damp with residue from her cryo-sleep has all but dried and regained a natural waviness. “That feels so good. Suck it. Suck my cock. Make me come in your mouth.” She moans in pleasure around your shaft, clearly enjoying your encouragement. Your grip on her head tightens as you begin to dictate the pace as you feel the pressure building in your balls. Your cock glistens with Marie’s saliva as you guide her bobbing head, her brown eyes gleaming with excitement as the intensity of your groans increases signalling your impending climax. As you close in, you begin to feel fatigued, as if the strength is being sapped from your body. Your limbs feel like lead weights and your legs feel weak but as you gaze down at the beautiful brunette sucking your thick cock, the delicious sensation in your balls continues to steadily build.

Stop her. Something’s amiss

You’re too close. Come in her mouth

“Marie…” You croak, your hands on her head no longer guiding her movements but holding on for dear life as your legs threaten to give out from under you. “Something’s wrong…” If Marie hears you, she chooses to ignore you continuing to rock back and forth as her wonderful lips continue to work you towards a climax.

“Marie… please.” You beg. She grasps your shaft and pulls your straining cock from her lips.

“Are you going to come for me?” She breathes, her chest heaving with her own excitement. “I want you to explode inside my mouth. I want to feel your hot come splash against my tongue. I want to taste your thick creamy seed and swallow every last drop.”

You groan, your body utterly exhausted while your cock continues to demand you see it through. Your mind reels, knowing something is amiss, while the delicious sensation building in your balls insists that you allow the beautiful brunette to satisfy you. As her lips form an O and she slowly guides you back towards her mouth, you know if she takes you back inside, you will no longer have the willpower to stop her.

Pull away from her. Something’s definitely wrong

You’ll worry about the consequences later. Come in her mouth

You watch her lips slide down your shaft and give into your lust, your fingers tightening in her hair as you feel your balls pulse and pump your seed up your shaft. Marie's cheeks cave in as she sucks the come from the tip, your hot come splashing against the roof of her mouth, pulsing again and again. With every spurt, your body feels weaker and the edges of your vision start to darken. You grit your teeth, fighting to stay conscious while simultaneously your body jerks and trembles from the pleasurable sensations radiating out from your groin. As Marie sucks the last of your come from your cock, she pulls back, gazing up at you and opening her mouth, showing you a mouthful of pearly white come pooled on her tongue. You let out a moan as she closes her lips and gulps it down. You try to take a step backwards, but stumble, dropping to your knees before keeling over onto the floor. Marie gets to her feet and stands over you, her expression one of complete indifference.

"A tasty snack." She murmurs to herself before her brown eyes meet yours and she flashes you a predatory smile. "Not your seed, human. You." She steps over your body and even in your weakened condition, you find your eyes drawn to her firm, pert buttocks. "Even now, I am consuming you. Soon the life will fade from your body and you will be just another discarded lifeless husk." As she wanders away, the room seems to fade, to be replaced by a vast chamber filled with writhing red tendrils. A moment later, that too fades as the last of your life force is drawn from your body.

THE END

Go back a few moments and rethink your actions

“No.” You insist firmly. “There’s something not right here and I’m going to find out what it is.”

“A pity.” She replies sadly, “You could have been consumed on the crest of a wave of pleasure, but I guess I’ll have to devour you the hard way.” Your eyes widen and you take an unsteady step backwards. Your vision clouds and the room spins around you. You squeeze your eyes shut as a wave of nausea threatens to overwhelm you. The unpleasant sensation passes and you open your eyes, starting in surprise as you find yourself alone in a completely different place. You blink as the new environment slowly comes into focus. You are lying on your back in a vast chamber ringed with gantries and staircases stretching up several levels. A huge steel cylinder dominates the centre of the room and your eyes widen when you notice the yellow and black radiation warning symbol on the side. You realise that this must be the Magellan’s reactor chamber. You try to move, but find your movements are restricted. Panic overwhelms you as you realise that dozens of dark red tendrils are wrapped around you and attached to your body. You manage to pull an arm free and quickly tear them from you, each tendril leaving a bloody mark and an angry weal on your skin where the filaments on each end had fastened themselves to your body. To your horror and disgust, you find that several tendrils have snaked down beneath your waistband to your groin. You cry out in agony as you tear them from the delicate flesh of your genitals. When you are free of the tendrils, you gingerly get to your feet, feeling groggy and weak. Your hand reaches for your blaster, but finds only an empty holster. You curse, looking around you, finding that the tendrils cover the entire floor of the chamber and stretch up to the levels above, winding around columns and gantries, spreading like ivy. Amongst the tendrils you can see other victims. Some are relatively recent, the skin of their corpses shrivelled and taut around their skeletons, while others are just a collection of bones. As your eyes search the room, you spot a familiar sight amongst the lifeless husks. Vanessa lies on her back across the chamber from you, the tendrils covering her from head to toe. You notice a huge bulkhead door to one side just a few paces away. It must lead to the service corridor running the length of the Magellan’s midsection. You glance from the door to Vanessa’s prone body.

Now is not the time to be gallant and selfless. Leave Vanessa and escape while you still can

Try to revive Vanessa and escape together

“Vanessa!” You rasp, stumbling through the corpses and bones to where she lies on her back, her body swathed in thin crimson tendrils. As you pull them from her face, her lids flick open, her eyes glazed, a beatific smile on her face.

“Vanessa!” You shout, shaking her. “Vanessa! Wake up!” She still won’t stir, so you pull more of the tendrils from her body trying to free her of their influence. Some of them have snaked inside her silvery catsuit and as you wrench them from her torso, you notice that some lead down to her groin. You pull them all free and Vanessa stirs slightly, before letting out a groan, bringing a relieved smile to your face.

“I was having the most wonderful dream.” Vanessa murmurs, smiling broadly. Her gaze flicks from your face to your surroundings and her eyes widen, her smile vanishing. “What the fuck?!”

“I don’t know.” You reply earnestly. “But I do know we don’t want to be in here.” You help her to her feet and she reaches for her blaster, hers still in her holster.

“For once I agree entirely.” She replies, gazing up at the tendril covered reactor core. You move towards the heavy bulkhead door and punch the control. They rumble slowly open and you both squeeze through the gap, thankful to be out of the reactor chamber. As you move into the service corridor which links the habitation section with the engine section, you find that the tendrils aren’t confined to the reactor chamber.

“I’m starting to feel like we’ve been swallowed alive.” Vanessa comments, looking down the long passageway, the blood red tendrils covering the walls, floor and ceiling giving the impression of being inside the throat of some vast leviathan.

“I don’t think you’re too far from the truth.” You reply, as you begin to make your way down the tendril covered corridor which seems to stretch on forever. “I think whatever this organism is, it seems to feed on sexual energy, putting erotic visions into our minds while slowly draining the life from us. I’m surprised it overcame you though.”

“I’m a biomechanical android, remember.” She tells you testily. “I may be an artificial life form, but I’m still a life form.”

“Point taken.” You reply, nearing the bulkhead door to the Magellan’s habitation section. Suddenly, an unearthly bellow echoes

down the corridor from behind you and the tendrils suddenly become a writhing mass around you. They lash at your bodies, trying to wrap around your limbs.

Make a dash for the door before the tendrils overcome you

Tell Vanessa to shoot the mass of tendrils

“Shoot them!” You shout at Vanessa.

“Where?” She replies, the corridor filled with flailing tendrils

“Anywhere!” You tell her. “You can’t miss!” She fires intermittently into the walls and floor of the corridor. An otherworldly cry echoes from the reactor chamber and the thrashing tendrils stop, the corridor suddenly still again. You dash for the bulkhead door, quickly squeezing through the gap as it slowly slides open and emerging into a familiar location. You are standing in the crew lounge you had entered earlier, though now there is a thick layer of dust and grime over everything and all the cryo-tubes stand empty and unused. You realise that you must have been under the thrall of the organism from the moment you stepped into this room and never saw the real interior, just the construct it had formed in your mind. You move towards the door leading to the corridor back to the Eclipse.

“Wait!” Vanessa calls out from behind you. You turn to find her standing there with her blaster levelled at your head.

“What the fuck?!” You exclaim, your eyes widening.

“Get out of the way!” She yells at you. She fires, the shot sizzling over your head. You turn to see tendrils hanging down from a vent above the door quickly retracting out of sight.

“Thanks.” You tell her, glancing nervously up at the vent as you move quickly through the door and into the dusty corridor beyond.

“What now?” Vanessa asks.

Head back to the Eclipse and destroy the Magellan from space

Head to the bridge and activate the Magellan’s self-destruct

“The sooner we’re off this fucking ship, the better.” You tell Vanessa. “We’ll destroy the Magellan from space.” Vanessa nods her agreement and you hurry towards the airlock.

Moments later, you slip into your seat and retract the docking tube, manoeuvring away from the infested old vessel. When you are at a safe distance, you swing the ship around.

“Lock on to the engine section.” You tell her. “We’ll shoot a load it won’t like.”

“Locked on.” Vanessa confirms.

“Open fire.” You watch with satisfaction as plasma energy bolts streak across space, impacting on the hull of the Magellan’s engine section. There is a blinding flash of light as the reactor is breached and the entire aft section of the ancient vessel explodes, sending the forward section tumbling through space to smash into a nearby wreck of a bulk freighter.

“I’m no longer reading any life signs.” Vanessa comments, studying the instruments in front of her.

“Good.” You reply grimly, watching as glowing debris from the obliterated wreck streaks away in all directions like sparks from a firework.

“Think we’ll get a bonus for this?” Vanessa asks with a raised eyebrow.

“I doubt it.” You chuckle, “But we’ll be claiming salvage rights on all these ships.” You drop a buoy registering your claim and flash a grin at Vanessa. “We’re going to be rich Vanessa, very rich.”

Continue

“We’ll head to the bridge and set the self-destruct.” You tell her. “We won’t have the codes, so you’ll have to try to interface with the ship’s computer.”

“No problem.” Vanessa replies as you both stride purposefully towards the bridge.

The door slides open and you scan the banks of dusty consoles. Vanessa is way ahead of you and sits down at the engineering station. As she connects remotely with the computer, she sits stock still, her eyes glowing blue.

“Connecting…” She tells you, her voice strangely emotionless as her computer mind takes over. “Connected. Accessing secure command functions. Firewall in place. Breaching. Firewall breached. Accessing self-destruct sequence. Setting self-destruct. Countdown?” Vanessa’s head twists stiffly towards you, her shining blue pupiless eyes gazing up at you.

“Five minutes.” You tell her.

“Self-destruct countdown set for five minutes.” She confirms. “Activating.”

“WARNING! SELF DESTRUCT SYSTEM ACTIVATED.” The ship’s computer booms out across the bridge. “YOU HAVE FIVE MINUTES TO REACH MINIMUM SAFE DISTANCE.”

“Time to leave.” You tell Vanessa, tugging at her arm. The blue glow in her eyes fades and she blinks as she disconnects from the engineering station. She gets to her feet and you hurry back down the corridor towards the airlock leading to the Eclipse.

As you near the airlock, you slide to a halt.

“Shit.” You murmur, as you realise that the tendrils have snaked down the corridor from the crew lounge and writhe around the airlock door, your route back to your ship now blocked. Vanessa pushes past you and advances towards them.

“What are you doing?” You ask, grasping her arm.

“If they take me, they’ll drag me back towards the reactor chamber.” She replies. “You should have a clear run to the airlock.”

“No!” You tell her. “I’m not letting you sacrifice yourself. There must be another way.”

“I’m all ears.” Vanessa smiles grimly. You can tell in her eyes that she has already made up her mind. You frantically try to think of an alternative, wondering if there is enough time to abort the self-destruct. If there isn’t, you’ll both die. You notice some pipes running along the ceiling of the corridor and wonder what they are. It might be something harmless like water or something like gas that will turn the whole corridor into an inferno, burning the tendrils and both of you. You ask yourself whether you are willing to gamble your own life to save the “life” of an android.

Let Vanessa sacrifice herself

Go back to the bridge and abort the self destruct

Tell Vanessa to shoot the pipes in the ceiling

“Shoot the pipes!” You tell Vanessa, pointing to the ceiling. She turns to you quizzically before shrugging and firing at the pipes above the writhing red tendrils. The pipes rupture and liquid showers down onto them. Your shoulders slump as you realise it must just be a water pipe.

“Look!” Vanessa points excitedly. Vapour rises from the tendrils and their movement becomes sluggish before stopping all together.

“It’s a coolant pipe!” You grin. “It’s frozen them solid.” Vanessa again takes aim and fires, the tendrils shattering like porcelain. You hear a booming roar of fury echoing down the corridors of the ancient vessel as you hurry towards the airlock.

Moments later, you slide into your seats in the Eclipse’s cockpit and hurriedly disengage the docking clamps and retract the docking tube.

“Less than a minute until detonation.” Vanessa tells you.

“It’s going to be tight.” You reply as you manoeuvre the ship away from the Magellan, threading it through the various broken hulls and pieces of wreckage.

“Kind of makes you wonder why we didn’t allow ourselves a longer countdown.” Vanessa comments wryly. You grit your teeth and accelerate weaving through the debris, a bead of sweat running down your forehead as you concentrate.

“Three… Two… One…” Vanessa whispers beside you. A flash reflects off the battered hull of a huge wreck ahead and a moment later the ship is buffeted by the shockwave of the nuclear detonation, nearly shaking you both from your seats. You swing the ship around and head back towards the Magellan, but find only particles and tiny pieces of debris, the infested old ship utterly destroyed.

“Think we’ll get a bonus for this?” Vanessa asks with a raised eyebrow.

“I doubt it.” You chuckle, “But we’ll be claiming salvage rights on all these ships.” You drop a buoy registering your claim and flash a grin at Vanessa. “We’re going to be rich Vanessa, very rich.”

Continue

You lower your eyes, scarcely believing it has come to this. Vanessa smiles sadly, leaning into you and pressing her lips to yours. You kiss tenderly for a moment before she pulls away.

“Please don’t.” You tell her, the words catching in your throat.

“There’s no other way.” She tells you. “Ultimately, you’re a life form and I’m a machine. I’m expendable.”

“You’re not expendable.” You tell her weakly.

“Let me do this for you.” She smiles. “I’ve got to do this.” With that she turns and walks towards the thrashing tendrils. With one last longing look over her shoulder, she steps into the writhing mass which quickly wrap around her limbs, pulling her from her feet and dragging her down the corridor towards the crew lounge. She doesn’t make a sound as she is pulled away from you, disappearing swiftly into the darkness at the far end of the long passageway. Feeling wracked with guilt, you step into the airlock and board the Eclipse.

Sliding into your seat in the cockpit, you quickly disengage docking clamps and manoeuvre away from the hulking vessel. You have just about reached a safe distance when you see the flash of the detonation reflected in the pieces of debris tumbling through space all around you. You brace yourself and a moment later the ship shakes violently as the shockwave buffets the vessel. After it passes, you swing the ship around, but the Magellan has been utterly destroyed.

“Vanessa, I’m sorry.” You whisper, choking back the tears and trying to keep your mind occupied with the ship’s readouts.

With the organism destroyed, its influence over this part of space is ended and you soon leave the graveyard of disabled ships behind. With a heavy heart, you plot a course for Omega station and take the Eclipse back into hyperspace.

Continue

“I’m not going to lose you.” You tell her firmly. “We’ll go back to the bridge and abort the self destruct. Give ourselves some time to figure this out.”

Vanessa nods and you hurry back along the corridor towards the bridge.

You move towards the computer console, the timer reading 0:57 until detonation.

“Quickly!” You urge Vanessa.

“I can read.” She snaps, her eyes glowing blue as she connects to the ship’s computer. You watch nervously as the timer continues to countdown. At 0:21, Vanessa’s eyes return to their usual appearance and she turns towards you.

“I’m sorry, there’s too many firewalls in place.” She tells you. “I can’t get through them all in time.”

You glance at the countdown, now reading 0:12 and reach out, grasping her hand and squeezing it, your eyes meeting hers as you prepare yourself for the end.

“You always were an arsehole, Trent.” Vanessa smiles sadly, leaning forward and kissing you tenderly just as the counter reaches zero and the Magellan is consumed by a huge nuclear detonation, your bodies vaporised instantly.

THE END

Go back a few moments and rethink your actions

“Run!” You shout at Vanessa, charging for the door through the mass of writhing tendrils, thrashing around you like a thousand sightless red snakes. You duck and jump over them, making it to the door. As you jab your finger on the door open button, Vanessa screams out behind you and you turn just as one wraps around her ankle, tripping her up. She falls, sprawling to the floor, her blaster flying from her hand to be quickly buried among the vine-like tendrils. As Vanessa tries to pull the tendrils from her ankle, more wrap around her, lashing around her arms and pinning her to the floor.

“Trent!” She cries out, looking up at you, helpless.

Try to find the blaster and free Vanessa

It’s too late for her. Abandon Vanessa

Without the blaster, you'll be overcome too. There's nothing you can do for her now.

"I'm sorry Vanessa." You tell her, genuine anguish in your voice as you step through the door.

"No Trent!" She implores you desperately. "Please! Don't leave me! I…" Her last sentence is cut abruptly short as the door slides shut behind you. You stand there for a moment, the guilt weighing heavily on you before finally taking in your surroundings. You are standing in the crew lounge you had entered earlier, though now there is a thick layer of dust and grime over everything and all the cryo-tubes stand empty and unused. You realise that you must have been under the thrall of the organism from the moment you stepped into this room and never saw the real interior, just the construct it had formed in your mind. You look around, looking for tendrils, but see none. Breathing a sigh of relief, you step towards the door to the corridor leading back to the Eclipse. You never spot the thin tendrils hanging, lying in wait from a vent just above the door. As you reach the door, they reach down, wrapping tightly around your throat and lifting you from the floor. You scream soundlessly as the tendrils choke the life from you, your hands clawing futilely at the red strands constricting around your neck, your legs flailing uselessly in the air. Within a few moments, your body hangs limp, the latest victim of the parasitic creature infesting the Magellan.

THE END

Go back a few moments and rethink your actions

You stumble across the tendril covered deck and reach the bulkhead door. With one last rueful look at Vanessa's prone form, you remind yourself that ultimately she is just a machine and not worth risking your life for. You punch the door open button and the heavy, armoured doors rumble slowly open. You squeeze through the gap and begin to run down the corridor. The tendrils have covered the service corridor too, the long passageway transformed into a blood-red mass of vines. You stumble through them, the narrow corridor seeming to continue forever. You hear an unearthly roar behind you and the tendrils suddenly come to life, writhing around you and lashing at your body as you sprint down the corridor. The tendrils wrap around you, pulling you back. As you struggle to free yourself, more and more wrap around your legs and arms. With a cry of anguish, you are pulled from your feet, more tendrils wrapping around you and dragging you back towards the reactor chamber. You find yourself just a few paces from Vanessa's blissfully oblivious form, gazing at her powerlessly as you are slowly and painfully drained of life force over the next two days before you finally succumb. The tendrils complete their work, leaving your corpse as the latest husk-like victim of the strange organism that has infested the Magellan.

THE END

Go back a few moments and rethink your actions

You set a course for Omega station, leaving the remains of the Magellan behind you and flying between the tumbling wrecks of two centuries of victims of the strange organism. Within a few minutes, you have left the debris field behind you and prepare for the jump to hyperspace.

"Told you we were lucky." You comment to Vanessa. She narrows her eyes at you and shakes her head in disbelief. You press the hyperspace button and the engine hum builds until the ship lurches as the stars fade and you hurtle back into the swirling crimson vortex of hyperspace.

"What euphoric vision did the organism put in your mind anyway?" You ask Vanessa as you sit back, watching the constantly shifting patterns of hyperspace through the cockpit window. "What is sexual gratification to an android? A software update and an oil change?"

"You really are a prick, Trent." Vanessa replies hotly.

"Well, what was it then?" You reply, grinning.

"None of your business." She growls, blushing.

"Maybe your fantasy started with you dressed all in white, walking down an aisle towards a devilishly handsome and roguish smuggler?" You suggest with a raised eyebrow.

"None. Of. Your. Fucking. Business." She replies, in a tone that encourages you to drop the subject. You grin and recline in your seat, throwing your feet up onto the console and drifting off to sleep.

Continue

“Vanessa!” You cry out, starting back towards her. The tendrils fill the air around you and you yell out as they wrap around your legs, binding them together and sending you crashing to the floor next to her. You reach out, your fingertips falling just short of her own outstretched hand.

“I’m sorry Trent.” She tells you as the tendrils begin to drag her back along the corridor towards the reactor chamber. The tendrils wrap around you and you struggle futilely against them. Your hand sinks into the red carpet of tendrils and you feel a familiar shape against your fingers. You pull Vanessa’s blaster from the spongy mass and open fire, energy blasts peppering the mass of vine-like strands. You hear a roar of pain echoing down the corridor from the reactor chamber and the tendrils slacken their grip on you. You struggle free of them and race after Vanessa, blasting the tendrils around her. Again the organism’s otherworldly bellow fills the air and the tendrils release Vanessa and stop their writhing, the corridor again growing dormant. Your euphoria is short-lived as you realise the tendrils have badly injured Vanessa, crushing her body beneath their constricting wraps.

“You’re going to be ok.” You tell her hoarsely, dropping to your knees next to her badly misshapen form.

“You always were a terrible liar.” Vanessa smiles weakly, before coughing up a mouthful of green hydraulic fluid. “Listen, I don’t have long. I know you’ve always questioned what was real and what was programmed. I always wish I could have eased your doubts, but perhaps now I’m at my end you can truly believe me. I don’t know if an android could ever really love someone, but if they can, then know that I love you and have done for a long, long time. I might have been manufactured for sex, but I never truly enjoyed it until I was with you. You made me feel… human…” She smiles one last time before the light in her eyes dims and her hydraulics finally fail, her head flopping to one side.

“Goddamn it Vanessa.” You murmur, tears stinging your eyes, squeezing her hand tightly as if that will bring her back. You wipe the tears from your cheeks with the back of your hand, telling yourself she’s nothing but a damn machine and you certainly wouldn’t have got emotional about a broken power coupling or fuel valve. You remind

yourself that Vanessa was nothing but a partner and a convenient outlet for your lustful urges. You laugh out loud, knowing that you're only kidding yourself, before letting go, pressing your lips to hers one last time and weeping for the woman you loved.

The organism, obviously wary of your blaster, leaves you unmolested as you make your way back to your ship. You pass through the crew lounge you had entered earlier, surprised to find a thick layer of dust and grime over everything and all the cryo-tubes standing empty and unused. You realise that you must have been under the thrall of the organism from the moment you stepped into this room and never saw the real interior, just the construct it had formed in your mind. You reach the Eclipse and quickly withdraw the docking tube, leaving the Magellan behind before swinging around and targeting the engine and reactor section.

"This is for you, Vanessa." You murmur grimly before opening fire, bolts of plasma energy lighting up space as they shoot towards the ancient vessel. They rip into the Magellan's hull and there is a blinding light as the nuclear reactor explodes, ripping the vessel apart, the debris tumbling through space to smash into nearby wrecks. Satisfied, you weave your way through the debris field away from what is left of the Magellan.

With the organism destroyed, its influence over this part of space is ended and you soon leave the graveyard of disabled ships and battered debris behind. You plot a course for Omega station and take the Eclipse back into hyperspace.

Continue

“Alter course and take us to the nearest civilised planet.” You sigh reluctantly. Vanessa nods, her fingers flying over the console in front of her.

“Eridani II is closest, just a couple of hours away.” She tells you.

“Do it.” You reply curtly, annoyed by this latest inconvenience.

Two hours later you drop out of hyperspace and enter orbit around Eridani II. The only inhabited planet in the system, Eridani II is an ocean planet but with huge rocky islands floating in the sky over the watery surface. The islands vary greatly in size from some not much larger than boulders, to others hundreds of miles across. You take the controls as you enter the atmosphere, swooping low towards the azure seas before levelling off and streaking towards one of the cities, the huge sprawling metropolis’s skyscrapers extending high above the rocky island and hanging down from the underside like glassy cuboid stalactites. As you reach the underside of the city, you expertly pilot the ship through the forest of hanging skyscrapers before bringing the Eclipse in to land in a hanger built into the side of one of the larger buildings.

“Let’s go find Hector.” You say, climbing out of your seat.

“You know how I feel about that pervert.” Vanessa growls.

“It’s not like we have much of a choice is it?” You reply. “And we need his help, so play nice.”

You step down the boarding ramp and see Hector put down a plasma cutter and pull up his protective goggles. He is one of the indigenous Eridanians and as he strolls towards you, his scaly lips curl into a smile.

“Trent, my old friend!” He calls out, his voice echoing in the cavernous hanger. The Eridanians, though humanoid, share many characteristics with reptiles. They are cold blooded with scaly, leathery light green skin and no hair, their heads crested to the back of their skulls.

“Hector.” You smile, shaking his hand. “Good to see you.”

“And you.” He nods before his eyes flick to Vanessa. “And especially you my dear.”

He takes her hand and stoops, pressing his lips to it. She glares at you, showing her distaste.

"Now what have you done to the Eclipse this time?" He asks, gazing up at the boxy freighter. Hector has carried out a number of repairs for you over the years and knows the ship well.

"Hyperspace coil on engine two's running hot." Vanessa replies.

"You make me run hot every time I see you." Hector grins wolfishly, his gaze dropping to Vanessa's breasts.

"You want to keep your eyes, you'd best look elsewhere." Vanessa growls. Hector's smile falters slightly, but he recovers quickly.

"Such fire. I like that in a woman." He grins, before turning back to you. "I'll take a look at the coil. It'll likely take a few hours to repair. You're welcome to stay here and wait, or go for a wander around the city. Topside's beautiful this time of year."

Stay

Take a walk around the city

“Thanks, we’ll go for a wander topside.” You tell Hector. He nods and with one last leer in Vanessa’s direction, turns his attention to your ship.

You make your way from the hanger, walking along the suspended streets of the underside, supporting struts and steelwork stretching up to their fixing points in the rocky underside of the floating island. Even during the day, with the underside forever in shadow, the streets are in an eerie twilight.

You reach a terminal and board a huge turbo lift which quickly takes you through the core of the floating island to the upper surface. You emerge from the busy turbo lift terminal into the sun drenched, gleaming streets of the rich topside district. Monolithic glass skyscrapers tower all around you as you make your way through the bustling streets towards the Balcony, topside’s main tourist attraction. You know the way, but even if you didn’t, you’d just need to follow the sound of roaring water.

A few minutes later, you step out onto the broad terrace overlooking a huge waterfall which cascades down from high above you before dropping into the sea several hundred yards below. Groups of tourists of various species admire the view, gathering near the edge of the terrace and cooing in wonder. Expensive bars and restaurants catering to an intergalactic clientele are arrayed behind you, but even with the rampant commercialisation, nothing can detract from the natural beauty of the waterfall.

“Even though we’ve been here before, it still takes my breath away.” Vanessa murmurs in awe, leaning on the railing and gazing out at the falls. “Thank you. I don’t think I could have tolerated that pervert for another moment.”

“Is one sex obsessed reprobate in your life enough?” You grin.

“You said it.” She chuckles, her long red hair blowing in the gentle breeze. “What do you want to do now?”

Have a drink in a bar

Time is of the essence. Get back to the hanger and see if Hector has repaired the hyperspace coil

“We’d better head back.” You tell Vanessa. “We’ll see how Hector is getting on with that hyperspace coil.”

“You really know how to treat a girl.” Vanessa replies acidly, taking one last longing look at the picturesque waterfall as you turn to leave.

“When we’ve claimed our bounty for this job, we’ll have plenty of time to enjoy ourselves.” You reply as you begin to retrace your steps back towards the turbo lift terminus.

“That’s what you said last time.” Vanessa grumbles, falling into step beside you.

As you walk across the hanger towards the Eclipse, your footsteps echoing through the cavernous space, Hector looks up from behind the open engine housing. Your heart sinks when you see his grim expression.

“It’s not good news.” Hector tells you as you reach him, wiping his hands on an oily rag. “I’ve patched the hyperspace coil up as best I can, but it’s on its last legs.”

“How long until it fails?” You ask him.

“Difficult to say.” Hector shrugs. “Today, tomorrow, next week. But it will fail and soon. You need a replacement and I don’t have any.”

“Know anyone that does?” Vanessa asks.

“Afraid not.” He grimaces. “Blame your partner there for owning an antique. They just don’t make coils like this anymore.” He pauses, deep in thought for a moment. “Having said that, it’s a long shot but…”

“What?” You ask, brightening.

“There’s a scrapyard on a nearby island west of here.” Hector replies, stroking his chin. “It’s mainly rusty junk and the proprietor is a little on the eccentric side, but if your luck holds out, there may be a hyperspace coil you can use. Equally, you might just be wasting your time.”

Try the scrapyard island

Get back into space and hope your patched up hyperspace coil holds out

“How about a drink?” You ask Vanessa.

“Sounds good.” She smiles, turning away from the waterfall.

“But not one of these soulless places.” You gesture derisively at the upmarket bars behind you. “There’s a bar I know a few streets away from all the tourists. A place with a bit more character.”

“You mean a dive full of lowlifes.” Vanessa replies rolling her eyes.

“Our kind of place.” You grin.

“Speak for yourself.” Vanessa growls before letting out a sigh of resignation. “Lead on.”

A few minutes later, you descend a flight of steps into the dingy interior of the bar. The air is thick with smoke and pungent with the smell of stale beer and the body odour of several different species of alien. You approach the bar and order some drinks from an Eridanian barman with a jagged scar down his cheek. Moments later he returns, slamming the glasses down before you, the beer spilling onto the bar. You gulp down half the glass before letting out a satisfied sigh.

“I must admit I had reservations, but this is a fine establishment.” Vanessa comments dryly, glancing around at the rough looking clientele before sipping at her own drink. Her biomechanical innards would convert the drink into various lubricants and though she wouldn’t become intoxicated by the alcohol content, she was programmed to simulate the effects and act accordingly.

“It has a certain bohemian charm.” You shrug apologetically.

“Trent.” Rasps a voice behind you. Your shoulders drop, recognising the voice.

“Grimm!” You smile, turning to face the stocky giant of a man. His shaven head has the appearance of being roughly carved from granite and he regards you coolly with his one remaining eye. “Good to lay eyes on one another! Well, eye.” You wince. “How long has it been?”

“Since you cut and ran with all the loot and left me to be taken in?” Grimm growls.

“A long time.” You muse, your hand resting on your blaster and hoping Vanessa is doing the same. “A lot of water under a lot of bridges since then eh?”

“Not for me.” He replies, his eye widening and his nostrils flaring. “You don’t know how many nights in Titan prison I dreamt about making you suffer.”

“We all have a dream.” You grin, weighing up your options.

Draw your blaster and shoot Grimm

Smash your glass over his head and make a run for it

Your hand tightens on your blaster and you pull it from your holster. Too obvious and Grimm easily wrenches it from your hand. Behind you, Vanessa struggles as one of Grimm's cohorts rips her own blaster from her grasp. Grimm's single eye glares malevolently at you.

"No need for violence." You grin, holding up your hands.

"No need," He agrees, "But when has that ever stopped me?" He grins before savagely smashing his forehead into your face. You drop to your knees, tasting blood before everything goes black.

Continue

You awake in a gloomy, dilapidated warehouse. You are sitting on the cold, damp floor and are propped up against a steel column, your hands tied behind your back.

“Awake are you?” Vanessa asks tetchily. You glance to your right and find she is tied to the next column. The cavernous interior of the warehouse is empty and only a few of the lights dangling from the ceiling are operational, leaving most of it in shadow. From the musty smell and the steady dripping of water through the ceiling, you guess you’ve been taken back to the underside and probably aren’t far from Hector’s hanger. If you can just engineer an escape, you might yet get out of this.

“Yeah.” You reply groggily, your head aching from the impact of the brutal head-butt. “You okay?”

“Oh, I’m just peachy!” Comes the sarcastic response.

“I thought I heard voices.” A booming voice echoes from across the warehouse. Grimm emerges from the shadows, his feet splashing in puddles that have formed on the floor. He is flanked by one of his henchmen, though as they draw closer, you realise it is a henchwoman. Human, attractive and from the look of her, with her long lustrous black hair and light brown skin, is of Persian descent.

“Apologies for the accommodation.” He grins as he reaches you. “But I needed to bring you somewhere out of the way. If it’s any consolation, you won’t be here for long, though your short stay will be an eventful one, I promise you.”

“Surely we can come to an agreement.” You reply, your tone far more confident than you feel. “One with less violence, for old times’ sake.”

“You’re not talking your way out of this one Trent.” He tells you darkly. “You’re going to pay for your betrayal and then I’m going to drop you into the ocean, piece by wretched piece.”

A communicator bleeps on the woman’s belt.

“Who the fuck is that Yasmin?” Grimm snarls irritably. Yasmin pulls the communicator from her belt and speaks tersely into it.

“Something’s come up.” She tells Grimm. “They need you in the other room.”

Grimm curses and turns back to you.

“To be continued.” He spits malevolently before stomping away across the warehouse in Yasmin’s wake, his eyes on her leather clad buttocks.

“Hey, how about some water?” You call out. “The threat of dismemberment always gives me a thirst.”

“I’ll think about it.” He growls before disappearing through a door.

“Any ideas about how we’re getting out of this one?” Vanessa asks. You try pulling your hands through your bonds, but succeed only in giving yourself painful rope burns on your wrists. You rack your brains for another way out, but nothing springs to mind.

“Not currently.” You admit. “You?”

“He’s got a soft spot for Yasmin.” Vanessa observes. “I can mimic her look and try to seduce him?”

Allow Vanessa to use her feminine wiles

That’s too high a price. Look for another opportunity to turn the tables

“Do what you have to do.” You reluctantly tell Vanessa, ignoring the pang of guilt at what you are asking of her. Vanessa nods and you wait for Grimm to return.

A few minutes later, Yasmin brings you both water and a few minutes after that, Grimm returns.

“Now Trent, my old friend!” He grins, pulling a large knife from his belt. “We won’t have any more interruptions, so we can discuss your betrayal at length.” He advances threateningly towards you, the blade glinting in his hand.

“Grimm.” Vanessa calls out. “Whatever happened between you two is not my affair. I’m just a gun for hire and have no loyalty to Trent. How about you let me go and I’ll leave you to do what you have to do.”

“I don’t think so.” He grins. “I’m smarter than I look.”

“How about I sweeten the deal?” She smiles sexily, before gazing pointedly at his groin and licking her lips. He smiles, considering it for a moment before slowly shaking his head.

“Tempting sweetheart, but I don’t trust you.” He tells her. “You’re a beautiful woman, but not that beautiful.”

“Really?” She smiles, her pale skin darkening to a light brown and her hair becoming a glossy black. Her green eyes become a smouldering dark brown and her voluptuous body becomes lithe and athletic. “How about now?” Though not an exact match for Yasmin, there is a definite resemblance and one that is not lost on Grimm.

“You’re an android!” He remarks incredulously, his eyes drinking her in.

“Yes.” She smiles. “As I said, my first loyalty is to myself, so you have nothing to fear from me. Now, how about that deal sweetener and then I’ll leave you to do as you will to my former partner.”

“You bitch!” You snarl at Vanessa, trying to sell the ruse as Grimm uses the knife to cut her free before tucking it back in his belt and helping her to her feet.

“Sorry, but this isn’t my quarrel.” Vanessa shrugs, rubbing her wrists before turning to Grimm. “Where shall we take this?”

“Right here’s fine.” He grins. “I want you to suck my cock while Trent watches.”

Vanessa smiles and drops to her knees before him, her hands fumbling at his groin. She pulls out his cock, wrapping her fingers around his length and stroking his rapidly growing shaft to its fully engorged size.

"It's so big!" She coos, her brown fingers sliding up and down his length. "And so thick! I'm not sure it will fit in my mouth." She smiles up at him.

"We'll see about that." He grunts, thrusting his pelvis forward. Grimm is just in front of you and you wonder if you could trip him if you lashed out with a leg. Vanessa could then overpower him. Risky, but it will save her going any further with this sordid business.

Lash out with your leg

Allow Vanessa to continue

You lash out viciously with your leg, sweeping your foot across Grimm's shin. He roars in surprise and anger, dropping painfully to his knees, his cock slipping from Vanessa's grasp. She quickly overcomes her own astonishment and lunges for the knife in his belt. Unfortunately, Grimm reacts first, pulling the knife free and thrusting it into Vanessa's neck. Her mouth drops open and electricity arcs down the length of the long blade, burning Grimm. He curses, letting go of the knife and grasping his injured hand. Vanessa falls backwards, her head twisted towards you, her lifeless eyes seeming to gaze up at you accusingly.

"Nice try Trent." He tells you, glancing sadly at the knife imbedded in Vanessa. "I was going to gut you with that knife. No matter…"

He advances towards you and gets you in a headlock. He twists your head around and you cry out in agony. The last thing you hear is a loud, sickening click as he snaps your neck.

THE END

Go back a few moments and rethink your actions

You decide to bide your time and you watch with a mixture of guilt, disgust and jealousy as Vanessa opens her mouth and guides his cock inside. Grimm groans with pleasure as her lips close over the tip and she begins to slowly slide her lips up and down his shaft. He reaches down, roughly grasping her head and encourages her to quicken her pace.

"That feels good." He grunts. "Yeah, suck my cock, you fucking droid. Suck it!" She pulls her mouth from his cock and gazes up at him.

"Call me Yasmin." She tells him, smiling sweetly. He looks down at her quizzically for a moment as she takes him back into her mouth.

"That feels so good Yasmin." He tells her, noticeably gentler now, running his fingers through her long dark hair as she resumes sliding her lips up and down his shaft. She pumps his cock faster, sucking and slurping on his length. His grunting grows louder and knowing he is close, she pulls her mouth from him.

"Come in my mouth!" She tells him breathlessly. "Fill my mouth with your seed." Your eyes widen as she takes him back between her lips. While you know she is only pleasuring Grimm in order to save you, you cannot help but feel a pang of jealousy as you are forced to watch. Moments later, he throws back his head and roars with pleasure as he climaxes. Vanessa's cheeks cave in with the suction as she greedily swallows his seed, Grimm grunting with each powerful pulse. As she sucks the last of his creamy fluid from his softening cock, she sits back smiling up at him. Then, quick as a flash, her arm lashes out, hooking his legs and taking him off his feet. With a yell of surprise, his body is thrown backwards and he hits the floor with a thud. Before he can react, Vanessa has taken his knife and holds the blade to his throat.

"You fucking bitch!" He snarls up at her.

"That's no way to speak to a lady." She smiles. "Especially one with a blade to your throat." She glances at you. "You want me to finish him off?"

Tell Vanessa to kill Grimm

Let Grimm live

Cold blooded murder is not really your style, but at the same time, you'll be forever looking over your shoulder if you let Grimm live.

"Do it." You reluctantly tell Vanessa, wincing as the blade flashes and Grimm gurgles in a shower of his own blood, twitching for a few moments before lying still.

"Thank you." You tell Vanessa, as she gets to her feet and steps over Grimm's corpse. She returns to her usual redheaded incarnation before untying your bonds. "I'm sorry you had to do that. I owe you one."

"Don't worry, I won't forget." Vanessa tells you grimly. "Now let's get out of here."

You cross the warehouse away from the door from which Grimm had emerged and carefully open another door. Relieved to find it unguarded, you slip out into the suspended street outside.

"We're not far from Hector's hanger." You tell Vanessa, recognising your location. "We're on the same level and it's only ten minutes' walk from here." Vanessa nods distractedly, a faraway look in her eyes. "You okay?"

"I don't know." She shrugs. "It's not like we haven't killed anyone before. They've normally got a gun in their hand, that's all."

"He was no less dangerous." You reassure her, though it's not sitting well with your conscience either. "He'd have chased us across the galaxy in pursuit of his misguided vengeance."

Vanessa nods and you walk on in silence.

You are nearly back to the hanger when you hear a commotion behind you. You turn to see Yasmin and the rest of Grimm's cohorts chasing after you. They are still a distance behind, but closing fast. Without your blasters, your only option is to try to outpace them.

"Quick, run!" You tell Vanessa, breaking into a sprint, the lights of Hector's hanger just ahead.

Continue

“I thought you just did that.” You quip. Vanessa rolls her eyes and you gaze at Grimm’s defiant face. Tempting as it would be to leave his corpse behind, you did leave him to take the fall all those years ago.

“No, we’re not murderers.” You tell Vanessa before turning to Grimm. “I didn’t betray you on that job. You got caught, I didn’t. It was as simple as that. I’d say after this little misunderstanding, we’re even. Would you agree?”

“Not like I have a choice.” Grimm replies, Vanessa’s blade still at his throat.

“I thought you’d see it that way.” You grin before your smile vanishes. “But know that if our paths should cross again in the future,” You add darkly, “I won’t be feeling so charitable. Understood?”

“Yeah.” Grimm spits. Vanessa carefully slips the blade from his throat before smashing the handle into the side of his head, knocking him unconscious.

“Thank you.” You tell Vanessa, as she gets to her feet and steps over Grimm’s unconscious form. She returns to her usual redheaded incarnation before untying your bonds. “I owe you one.”

“I’ll add it to your tally.” Vanessa grins. “Now let’s get out of here.”

You cross the warehouse away from the door from which Grimm had emerged and carefully open another door. Relieved to find it unguarded, you slip out into the suspended street outside.

“We’re not far from Hector’s hanger.” You tell Vanessa, recognising your location. “We’re on the same level and it’s only ten minutes’ walk from here. This was easier than I thought.”

“Speak for yourself.” Vanessa grumbles, sticking her tongue out and grimacing.

“You didn’t have to finish him off.” You point out.

“I did get a bit carried away.” Vanessa admits with a sheepish smile, blushing.

You are nearly back to the hanger when you hear a commotion behind you. You turn to see Yasmin and the rest of Grimm’s cohorts chasing after you. They are still a distance behind, but closing fast. Without your blasters, your only option is to try to outpace them.

“Quick, run!” You tell Vanessa, breaking into a sprint, the lights of Hector’s hanger just ahead.

Continue

“No.” You tell Vanessa. “I’ve got us into this mess, I’ll get us out.”

“Oh Trent, you are so gallant!” Vanessa coos sarcastically. “Ok, what’s Plan B?”

You rack your brains, trying to think of a solution.

Seduce Yasmin

Try to get the drop on Yasmin

“Leave it to me.” You tell Vanessa confidently. “Yasmin should be back soon. Even tied up, I can best that waif of a girl.”

A few minutes later, Yasmin crosses the warehouse towards you, a cup of water in each hand. She reaches Vanessa first, carefully guiding the cup to her lips and tipping it up, Vanessa sipping from it. She then moves across to you, her eyes narrowed warily. She raises the glass to your lips and you make a show of struggling.

“Please, closer.” You ask her hoarsely. She moves closer, just letting her guard down for a moment and you strike, smashing your head into hers. She reels backwards in surprise and you sweep her legs out from under her with yours. She crashes to the ground, her head hitting the ground hard and knocking her unconscious. You feel a pang of guilt at knocking out a woman, but remind yourself that she is a violent mercenary thug. You quickly swing around the column with your back to her, blindly stretching out with your hands to try to grasp her knife.

“Quickly!” Vanessa hisses.

“Not helping!” You shoot back as you stretch out, feeling the knife handle with your fingertips. You work it out of her belt and quickly manipulate it, slicing through the ropes binding your wrists. You get to your feet and cut Vanessa free, the redhead rubbing her wrists and glancing with apprehension at the door, perhaps expecting Grimm to return at any moment. As you hurry across the warehouse in the opposite direction towards another door, you hear Yasmin let out a groggy groan behind you. Relieved to find the door unguarded, you slip out into the suspended street outside.

“We’re not far from Hector’s hanger.” You tell Vanessa, recognising the location. “We’re on the same level and it’s only ten minutes’ walk from here.

“You are a lucky son of a bitch.” Vanessa shakes her head at you, a smile playing at the corners of her mouth.

You are nearly back to the hanger when you hear a commotion behind you. You turn to see Grimm and the rest of his cohorts chasing after you. They are still a distance behind, but closing fast. Without your blasters, your only option is to try to outpace them.

“Quick, run!” You tell Vanessa, breaking into a sprint, the lights of Hector’s hanger just ahead.

Continue

“I’ll try seducing Yasmin.” You tell Vanessa. “No woman can resist the legendary Trent charm offensive.” Vanessa mutters something under her breath you can’t quite make out. “What?”

“Nothing.” She replies, a hint of exasperation in her voice. “I guess a longshot’s better than nothing.”

“Your confidence in me is inspiring.” You deadpan. “Trust me. We’ll get out of this yet.”

A few minutes later, Yasmin makes her way across the warehouse towards you, a cup of water in her hand.

“Don’t try anything stupid.” She warns you. “Grimm doesn’t want anyone else to kill you, but he’s a little vaguer on torture.”

“Just what I need, a tall drink of water.” You grin, your eyes sliding up and down Yasmin’s body. She gazes warily back at you. Unperturbed, you continue: “Now, how did a pretty girl like you get caught up in this life?”

“Hmmm, let me think.” She tilts her head to one side and chews her lip, apparently deep in thought. “Dedication, hard work and borderline psychotic tendencies.”

“I always find that driven, career women like yourself tend to neglect the simple pleasures in life.” You gaze into her dark brown eyes. “A beautiful sunset, fine cuisine, the passionate embrace of a man…”

“Not going to work.” Yasmin interrupts with a wry smile. “I’m afraid I’m immune to your charms. But don’t take it personally,” she glances across at Vanessa, “She’s more my type. But in any case, you’re wasting your breath. I’m not stupid enough to cross Grimm. You two are testament to the perils of that. The man holds a grudge.”

At that moment, Grimm steps through the door and strides across the warehouse towards you.

“Any last words Trent.” He grins, brandishing a large knife, the blade catching the light as he advances towards you.

“Just two.” You reply defiantly. “Fuck. You.”

“Don’t do this Grimm.” Vanessa implores him, panic in her voice. “Don’t kill him!”

“Don’t worry.” Grimm grins humourlessly at her. “I’m not a sadistic man. Much as I’m tempted, I won’t make him suffer.” He turns back to

you, his smile twisting into a scowl. “For old times’ sake.” He thrusts the blade deep into your chest and you cry out in agony, your mouth filling with blood. As you breathe your last, painful, gurgling breath, you hear Vanessa’s cries of anguish as she watches you die.

THE END

Go back a few moments and rethink your actions

“But not all dreams come true!” You yell, cracking the beer glass over Grimm’s head. He reels away and you follow up with a gut punch before grabbing Vanessa and running for the door. You emerge into the daylight and hurriedly head back towards the turbo lift.

“Who the fuck was that?” Vanessa asks, running beside you.

“An old accomplice from before we met.” You tell her. “Our partnership didn’t end on good terms.”

“Obviously.” She replies, glancing over her shoulder. “Doesn’t look like he’s alone.” You follow her gaze, noticing a band of cutthroats in hot pursuit.

Shoot them

Try to outrun them

Try to hide

You run around a corner and as soon as you are out of your pursuers' line of sight, you drag Vanessa into the entrance of one of the many lavish though overpriced retail establishments lining the streets. You step through the door of the boutique, finding yourself amongst racks of fine evening wear.

"May I help you sir?" A prissy sales assistant asks, her eyes looking you up and down before gazing at you with obvious contempt.

"Maybe later." You grin wolfishly with a raised eyebrow. She gasps in disgust and storms away. Vanessa shakes her head at you and you turn your attention to the street outside. You duck back as your pursuers appear, glancing about them, one, a particularly savage looking Proxian looks right at the boutique. You are sure he is staring right at you and your hand tightens on your blaster, but after a moment he turns and races down the street after the rest of Grimm's cohorts. Vanessa's expression mirrors your own as you breathe a sigh of relief. You blow the glowering sales assistant a kiss as you leave and cautiously make your way through the crowded streets towards the turbo lifts.

You approach the domed terminus building for the turbo lifts, pleased with yourself for giving Grimm's men the slip.

"You are a lucky son of a bitch." Vanessa tells you, picking up on your conceitedness.

"I like to think of it as intelligent decision making." You retort proudly as you enter the terminus and walk towards one of the huge turbo lifts which is filling with people. Vanessa suddenly yanks you sideways by the arm.

"Grimm's men." She hisses, dragging you behind a pillar. You glance out from behind the pillar and sure enough, you can see a few familiar faces picketed across the turbo lifts, eyes searching the faces in the crowd as they board. "What now?"

Try to slip past them

Double back out of the terminus and find another way back to Hector's hanger

“We’ll be spotted.” You tell Vanessa. “Let’s get out of here and find another way.” Vanessa nods her agreement and you walk towards the terminus exit. As you step through the door, you notice the huge frame of Grimm waiting for you.

“Hello again old friend.” He grins, his men sidling up behind you and relieving you both of your blasters. As he walks towards you, Grimm’s single eye glares malevolently at you.

“No need for violence.” You tell him, holding up your hands.

“No need,” He agrees, “But when has that ever stopped me?” He grins before savagely smashing his forehead into your face. You drop to your knees, tasting blood before everything goes black.

Continue

“Keep going!” You tell Vanessa. “We can make it to the turbo lift before they catch us.” She nods and you quicken your pace, pushing your way through the tourists milling about in the street while glancing back at your pursuers. Ahead, you can see the domed building which forms the terminus for the group of turbo lifts.

“Nearly there!” You breathe a sigh of relief and glance over your shoulder. As you do, you lose your footing, stumbling and hitting the ground hard. You wince, clutching your twisted ankle.

“Shit!” You curse, as Vanessa helps you back to your feet, but you can only hobble towards the dome of the turbo lift terminus.

“So near, but so far, eh Trent?” Grimm sneers as his cohorts surround you, snatching your blasters.

“No need for violence.” You grin, holding up your hands.

“No need,” He agrees, “But when has that ever stopped me?” He grins before savagely smashing his forehead into your face. You drop to your knees, tasting blood before everything goes black.

Continue

“Take them out.” You tell Vanessa, drawing your blaster and opening fire. Weapons fire echoes in the crowded streets as tourists scream and run for cover. You pick off three of your pursuers before the rest regroup and return fire. Vanessa drags you into cover behind a fountain which crumbles around you as it is peppered by the bandits. You both try to pick off the remaining pursuers, but they have also found cover and you find yourselves in a Mexican stand-off.

“This was a great idea.” Vanessa tells you sourly. “Now what?” At that moment a police flyer drops out of the sky and hovers above you, emitting a high pitched klaxon which forces you to cover your ears. The sound seems to have a soporific effect and you feel yourself losing consciousness.

You awake a few hours later, finding yourself in a cramped holding cell. You climb down from your bunk to find the bunk below occupied. The bulky man stirs, groaning as he sits up. His single eye fixes on you, widening in recognition.

“Sometimes dreams do come true.” Grimm grins, cracking his knuckles as he gets to his feet and advances towards you.

THE END

Go back a few moments and rethink your actions

“Follow my lead.” You tell Vanessa, spotting a group on a guided tour. As they pass the pillar, you step out and work your way into the middle of the throng. The tour guide, a permanently smiling Eridanian woman, leads them into one of the turbo lifts and you cast a sideways glance at one of Grimm’s men, his eyes scanning the crowd. As the doors close, his eyes meet yours and widen in recognition.

“Shit.” You hiss at Vanessa. “We’ve been made.” The doors close and the lift begins its descent, but you know they will be hot on your heels in the next turbo lift.

Continue

“Didn’t expect you back so soon.” Hector calls out from the top of a ladder at the back of the Eclipse as you race towards him.

“All done?” You ask hopefully, panting and clutching at the stitch in your side.

“Afraid not my friend.” He replies sadly as he secures the Eclipse’s hyperspace coil housing. “It needs replacing.”

“It’ll have to do for now.” You tell him, glancing over your shoulder and ushering Vanessa up the boarding ramp.

“You in trouble Trent?” Hector asks, his scaly forehead wrinkling with concern.

“No more than usual.” You grin. “Ran into some old friends. Thought we gave them the slip, but I think they’re hot on our heels.”

“Then go!” Hector tells you, clambering down the ladder. “I’ll try and hold them up if I can.”

“Thanks Hector.” You nod. “You’re a good friend.”
“You might want to tell your beautiful co-pilot that.” He grins ruefully. “Now get out of here!”

Moments later, you take off, accelerating out of the hanger and banking tightly, steering straight towards the sea below you. You pull back, trying to arc your trajectory to keep your speed as high as possible without plunging into the depths.

“Too fast!” Vanessa hisses as the churning azure surface of the ocean rushes towards you.

“Trust me!” You reply with more confidence than you feel. The waves loom ever closer and your eyes widen in horror as you realise you may have miscalculated. You wince and brace yourself, waiting for the bone breaking impact before the rippling waves streak by and you can see the sky again.

“Told you.” You tell Vanessa nonchalantly, throwing her a cocky smile, before surreptitiously breathing a sigh of relief. As you accelerate upwards, Vanessa studies the control panel in front of her.

“Looks like our friends aren’t giving up that easily.” She tells you. “Three signals following our trajectory and closing fast.” You nod grimly, trying to coax every last bit of power and speed out of the aging freighter. Once you are clear of the atmosphere, you can jump into

hyperspace and they can't follow you. It just remains to be seen whether you can get out of the atmosphere before they blow you out of the sky or whether the hyperspace coil will even work. A flurry of cannon fire strafes to one side, narrowly missing you. A second burst follows and the hull creaks in protest as you take a couple of hits. As you grit your teeth, waiting for the coup de gras, the red haze of the outer atmosphere suddenly clears to reveal the starry depths of space.

"Hyperspace would be good." Vanessa tells you, panic in her voice. You stab the hyperspace button and the inky black of space is replaced by the swirling crimson vortex of hyperspace. This time, there is no hiding your obvious relief.

"I need to find a new line of work." Vanessa glares at you before her temper cools and she glances at the display before her. "What are we going to do about the hyperspace coil? It's not going to last forever."

Continue

“We’ll stay put.” You tell Hector.

“Fine.” He replies, before gesturing down to the far end of the hanger. “You know where my office is, help yourself to refreshments.”

Several hours later, you pace up and down in the untidy office in the corner of the hanger. Vanessa has gone into standby mode and sits completely inanimate in the corner looking disconcertingly like a shop mannequin or a corpse. The door suddenly slides open and Hector steps through it, wiping his hands with an oily rag. You kick Vanessa, who immediately comes back to life, getting to her feet.

“Not good news.” He grimaces. “The coil needs replacing. As you know, the engines on that crate are museum pieces, so spares are not easy to come by.”

“Any idea where we can find one?” You ask.

“Your best bet is the scrapyard a few islands west of here.” He shrugs. “You can’t miss it. It’s piled high with rusting wrecks.”

“Great.” You reply. “Is that our only option?”

“Yeah, unless you want to keep going with the one you’ve got and hope for the best?”

Go to the scrapyard

Resume your journey and hope the coil holds out

“Thanks Hector.” You tell him. “We’ll try the scrapyard.”

“Sorry I couldn’t help you this time.” He says ruefully. “Still, always a pleasure to see you my dear.” He adds to Vanessa. She glowers at him and follows you back to the Eclipse.

You taxi out of Hector’s hanger and take off, weaving through the floating islands as you head west. Within minutes, you find the scrapyard island. As Hector told you, you couldn’t really miss it. The island is perhaps three miles in diameter, but is absolutely covered in corroded hulks of various shapes and sizes. As you come in to land, a rusting wing breaks away from a section of fuselage which sits precariously on the edge, the wing section dropping several hundred metres to splash into the sea below. You fly low over the wrecks before coming in to land in a dusty bowl in the centre of the island.

You descend the boarding ramp, clouds of reddish dust kicked up during the landing settling all around you.

“This has got to be a low point even for us.” Vanessa grumbles, following close behind. “Coming to this shithole scrapyard to fix our crappy ship.”

“Needs must.” You shrug, bristling slightly at the insult to the Eclipse. “Just think of that pay-out when we reach Omega Station.” She snorts derisively in response.

You head towards what might have once been the mid-section of a bulk freighter, the cylindrical section of hull torn apart at each end and hull plates missing in several places with the corroding superstructure visible beneath. An access hatch, now permanently open with ‘OFFICE’ painted above it in a rough scrawl beckons. You step through the door and find a female Eridanian, wearing a flimsy purple dress sitting behind an untidy desk.

“Welcome.” She smiles rising from behind the desk. “My name’s Xanlya. What can I do for you?” Though reptilian, her body is humanoid in shape with slender legs, wide hips, a narrow waist and full breasts. Despite her scaly features and hairless head, with her high cheekbones and elfin features, you find her strangely attractive.

“We’ve got a faulty hyperspace coil.” You tell her. “We’re after a replacement if you have one?” Xanlya’s yellow eyes glance over your shoulder, through the door at your ship.

“A T600 Freighter.” She murmurs, frowning, deep in thought before brightening. “Haven’t seen one of those in years. Your lucky day. We’ve got a T600 hyperspace engine just across the landing pad. Yours for just ten thousand credits.”

“It’s not worth that new.” Vanessa gasps. “You thieving…” You put up a hand, silencing her.

“Does seem expensive.” You reply, flashing her a smile. “Three thousand seems a fair price.”

“You seem to be under the impression this is a negotiation and we’ll meet somewhere in the middle.” Xanlya smiles humourlessly. “It’s not. Ten thousand. Take it or leave it.”

“We only have five thousand.” You sigh.

“That’s very sad.” Xanlya frowns. “I guess you’re leaving it then. Unless…”

“Unless?” You ask suspiciously. Xanlya steps out from behind her desk and saunters towards you.

“It’s a lonely existence here.” She purrs, her scaly lips curling into a smile. “I might be persuaded to part with my precious hyperspace coil for the pleasure of your company for a couple of hours.” She runs a scaly hand over your chest.

“Needs must.” Vanessa echoes your earlier statement, a smile playing on her lips. “I’ll see you back at the ship after you’ve finished entertaining the creature from the black lagoon.”

“I meant both of you my dear.” Xanlya smiles mischievously. Vanessa’s mouth drops open and you stifle a chuckle. It is not often she’s left speechless.

“You mind if I consult with my colleague a moment?” You ask, stepping outside and gesturing for Vanessa to follow.

“What do you think?” You ask her.

“You know me,” She shrugs, “I’m pretty open minded. Of course, if you didn’t want to fuck the lizard woman, she’s here on her own. We could always just take it by force? The only other option we have is to keep going with the coil we’ve got and hope for the best.”

Partake in a threesome with Vanessa and Xanlya

You draw the line at fucking a reptile! Steal the coil

Resume your journey and hope the coil holds out

You walk back into the office.

“I’d prefer to establish a line of credit.” You tell Xanlya, quickly drawing your blasters.

“No credit.” Xanlya replies coolly. You glance at Vanessa before looking back at Xanlya.

“Look, you stupid lizard, we’ve got blasters pointed at your head.” You tell her firmly. “We’re taking the hyperspace coil. End of story.”

“No, you stupid apes,” Xanlya replies, her yellow eyes narrowing. “I’ve got automated turrets aimed at your heads. I’ll be dropping your corpses into the ocean and adding your little freighter to my stock. End of story.”

Your eyes widen a split second before automated turrets hanging down from the ceiling, hidden in the shadows open fire, plasma bolts shredding through both you and Vanessa before you have a chance to take Xanlya with you. Xanlya steps over your corpses, raising an eyebrow at Vanessa’s biomechanical innards before standing in the doorway and admiring her new acquisition on the landing pad.

THE END

Go back a few moments and rethink your actions

“We’ll just have to chance it with the coil we’ve got.” You tell Vanessa. She nods and follows you back to the Eclipse.

You swoop above the azure surface of Eridani II before climbing high into the sky and into orbit. You plot a course back through the Dark nebula and take the Eclipse back into hyperspace.

“Time to test our luck.” You tell Vanessa, gazing out at the crimson hyperspace vortex, but feeling tense as your eyes continue to flick over to the flashing warning light on the console in front of her.

Your journey continues without incident for several hours, Vanessa studying the console intently for any sign of the engine coil’s condition deteriorating. Then, just as you start to relax, Vanessa speaks the words you have been dreading all day.

“Hyperspace engine coil two overheating.” She tells you. “Temperature now beyond design parameters and increasing.”

“Shit!” You curse. “Shit, shit, shit!”

“Coil failing.” Vanessa continues. “Dropping back into normal space.” She glances at you before echoing, “Shit.” The hyperspace vortex fades away to be replaced by the inky blackness and twinkling star field of normal space.

“Where are we?” You murmur, gazing at the navigation screen on the console before you. Before you can establish your location, the whole ship shakes violently, nearly knocking you from your seat.

“Someone’s fired on us!” Vanessa tells you, her eyes scanning the screen in front of her. “Looks like a pirate marauder. Transmission incoming.”

“Prepare for boarding.” A voice snarls through the speakers. “Comply and we’ll relieve you of your ship and cargo. Resist and we’ll relieve you of your lives.”

Comply

Resist

“We’ll spend some time with Xanlya.” You grin, stepping back into the wreck. “It might be fun.”

“Well?” Xanlya asks from behind her desk.

“We’ll accept your kind offer.” You tell her.

“Good.” She smiles. “We’ll be more comfortable in my sleeping quarters.” You follow her through an inner door to Xanlya’s dimly lit bedroom, which is surprisingly luxurious compared to the battered exterior and spartan office. A huge bed dominates the room while long, silk drapes line the walls, disguising the functional shell of the freighter cabin. Xanlya turns to you and you immediately take her in your arms, pressing your lips to hers. Though scaly and cool, her lips are soft and she kisses you back passionately, her body moulding itself to yours. Xanlya’s narrow, forked tongue flicks between your lips. Your eyes widen in surprise, but you quickly grow used to the unusual sensation and begin to enjoy the unique feel of it sliding over yours. As you break the kiss, Vanessa joins you and begins to undress you both, pulling the flimsy dress over Xanlya’s head before you feel her hands begin to unbutton your shirt. Xanlya’s hands unfasten your belt and pull your trousers down, a gasp escaping your lips as her cool, scaly fingers close around your stiffening shaft.

“It feels so warm.” She comments approvingly, before she turns her attention to Vanessa, stripping her naked too. Vanessa smiles at the beautiful Eridanian and guides her to the bed, where she lays back, grinning up at you both in anticipation. You gaze down at the exotic reptilian woman before you, her legs parted, her breasts heaving with excitement.

“Lick me.” Xanlya moans thickly. “I want to feel your tongue between my thighs.” You drop to your knees between her slender legs.

“Not you.” She tells you, her yellow eyes flicking in Vanessa’s direction. “Her.” Vanessa eagerly takes your place and you watch enthralled as your beautiful co-pilot buries her face between Xanlya’s pale green, scaly thighs and enthusiastically lashes her tongue at her slit. Xanlya smiles broadly, her hands running through Vanessa’s long red hair.

“Enjoying the view?” Xanlya asks, her eyes gazing pointedly at your engorged cock. “Would you like me to pleasure you with my mouth? Or

you may enter your female if you prefer?”

Have Xanlya take you into her mouth

Slide your cock inside Vanessa

You step behind Vanessa, who parts her slender legs for you, her face remaining buried between Xanlya's scaly thighs, her mouth and tongue busily working at her pussy. Vanessa's dewy labia peek out from between her own shapely thighs and you guide your hard cock to her opening. You push forward, the head parting her puffy lips, Vanessa letting out a muffled moan as you slide your length deeply inside her. You grasp her hips and find a rhythm, thrusting inside her in slow steady strokes while she continues to lap at Xanlya's pussy. The beautiful Eridanian squirms with delight, her face a mask of bliss as she claws at her breasts with one hand, while the other strokes Vanessa's head, her reptilian fingers running through your co-pilot's red hair. Her yellow eyes meet yours and she smiles, enjoying the sight of you thrusting into Vanessa. Vanessa's muffled moans grow louder, the vibrations of her lips obviously having a pleasurable effect on Xanlya, her eyes rolling back in her head and her mouth dropping open. She gasps, her body stiffening before letting out a cry of pleasure, her hands tightening in Vanessa's hair as she quivers in ecstasy. Vanessa swiftly follows, pulling her face from Xanlya's pussy and groaning with pleasure before burying her face back into the Eridanian woman's pussy as they both tremble in the throes of passion. As Vanessa's body shudders in ecstasy before you, you feel the walls of her pussy begin to softly vibrate, massaging your aching shaft. You can feel your own climax building as her enhanced features work their magic. You are tempted to allow her to send you over the edge, though as you glance at Xanlya's jerking body you feel you might regret missing out on enjoying the carnal pleasures of the alluring and exotic reptilian woman.

Come inside Vanessa

Stave off your climax and have Xanlya ride you

You're not about to miss out on the opportunity to enjoy the pleasures of the beautiful Eridanian and with considerable willpower, you slip your shaft from Vanessa's velvety depths. A lascivious smile spreads across Xanlya's lips as you join her on the bed.

"Ride me." You tell her. She is only too happy to oblige and as you lie on your back, she straddles your hips and reaches for your cock. She gasps as she presses the tip to her labia, your shaft, well lubricated with Vanessa's juices sinking easily inside her.

"Your cock is so hot inside me." She purrs, grinding her hips down on you as you watch your long shaft disappear inside her, her green labia stretched around the base of your cock. "It feels incredible." She begins to bounce up and down on you, her full breasts bouncing, her mouth dropping open as she finds a rhythm. You reach up, cupping her green scaly orbs, teasing her nipples with your thumbs. She moans with delight, leaning forward and pressing her lips to yours. You kiss her passionately, enjoying the unusual sensation of her agile forked tongue flicking against yours. She pulls away, sitting back up and grinning down at you as she continues to vigorously ride you. A leg swings over your face and you are suddenly smothered with Vanessa's wet folds as she lowers herself down onto your face. You moan with pleasure, grasping her thighs and pulling her tightly to your mouth, spearing your tongue between her labia and enjoying the familiar taste of her juices.

"Yes!" You hear Vanessa gasp. "Lick me! Lick my pussy!" You feel fingers brush through your pubic hair and Xanlya giggles with delight. You realise that Vanessa is rubbing the sexy reptilian's clitoris as she rides your cock. Your balls churn with an urgent need for release as the two beautiful women writhe on top of you. As your tongue flicks over her clit, Vanessa is the first to come, stiffening before letting out a loud moan of pleasure as she bucks above you. The little nub of her clitoris quivers against your tongue and you can feel your face moisten with her juices. Xanlya, perhaps further aroused at the sight of Vanessa's climax, follows closely behind, her pussy convulsing around your thick rod as she lets out a shrill cry of ecstasy. Her clenching hole drives you over the edge and with a muffled grunt of pleasure you feel your balls twitch before sending a torrent of hot come deep inside Xanlya's quivering hole. Her gasps of pleasure grow louder as she feels your seed erupting

deep inside her and you both shudder and quake in ecstasy. As your climaxes ebb, Vanessa climbs off your face and you gaze up at Xanlya's beaming face.

"That felt so good." She pants, catching her breath before reaching down and caressing her abdomen. "Your seed is so hot human, I can feel it inside me." She leans forward and kisses you, tasting Vanessa on your lips.

"Thank you." She smiles, sitting up and gingerly sliding off your softening cock, which slaps wetly against your stomach. "The hyperspace coil is yours."

Continue

Alluring as Xanlya is, you can’t quite bring yourself to pull out of Vanessa’s familiar, but wonderfully augmented depths. The walls of her pussy contract, gripping you tightly, the vibrations driving you ever closer to your climax. Xanlya slides out from beneath Vanessa and moves to the end of the bed, grinning lasciviously as she watches you thrusting into the sexy redhead. She then drops to her knees and moves between your legs. You gasp as you feel her long, narrow tongue lash against your swollen ball sack. You slow down your thrusts, enjoying the exotic sensation of her forked tongue lapping and caressing your scrotum. After a few moments, her tongue leaves your balls, but as the intensity of Vanessa’s moans increases, you soon realise where it has gone. A moment later, Xanlya's talented tongue returns to your aching balls. As the forked tip flicks over your sensitive scrotum, you can take no more and with a bellow of blissful release, you explode inside Vanessa, the redhead crying out with delight as she feels your cock pulsing powerfully within her vibrating pussy.

“Yes, fill me with your come.” Vanessa moans as your shaft twitches with each spurt. Xanlya's lips and tongue continue to work at your balls, her soft moans making them tingle with pleasure as you climax. Sated, you pull your softening shaft from Vanessa and watch in amazement as Xanlya immediately takes your place, grasping Vanessa's hips and pressing her lips to the voluptuous redhead's pulsating slit. Vanessa shrieks with delight as Xanlya begins to thrust her long, narrow tongue deep inside her sodden hole.

“Ahhh, mmmm, that feels amazing!” Vanessa pants as the beautiful reptilian woman probes deeply inside her. “Your tongue is so deep! Please don’t stop! Make me come!” You watch enviously, admiring Xanlya's skill as within moments, Vanessa is bucking in ecstasy as she is swiftly brought to her climax. As Vanessa's orgasm subsides, Xanlya pulls her face from the redhead's wet folds, grinning broadly, her lips and chin glistening with her juices. Vanessa rolls onto her back and returns Xanlya's smile, her chest heaving as she catches her breath.

“The hyperspace coil is yours.” The beautiful reptilian smiles, tenderly caressing Vanessa's body.

“You drive a hard bargain.” Vanessa pants.

Continue

“How can I refuse such an invitation?” You grin, joining Xanlya on the bed and guiding your throbbing cock towards her pouting lips. Her long forked tongue darts out, swirling around the tip before she grasps your shaft in her hand. Her cool, scaly fingers feel strange against your hot throbbing cock, but as she guides you to her mouth you let out a groan of pleasure. Her green scaly lips slide up and down your shaft while her tongue continues to flick all over the tip inside the confines of her mouth. You glance between her thighs where Vanessa is happily lapping at the beautiful reptilian woman’s slit. Xanlya’s moans vibrate pleasantly around your cock and you gaze into her yellow eyes as she continues to suck the bulbous head while pumping your length. The pleasures of her mouth combined with the erotic sight before you soon has you rushing towards your climax. Fortunately, Xanlya gets there first, pulling her lips from your saliva slick shaft, her eyes closing and her back arching as Vanessa’s talented tongue brings her to orgasm. Xanlya lets out a strange high pitched shriek as her body bucks in ecstasy. You watch enthralled as waves of pleasure surge through the beautiful Eridanian before she finally relaxes, her yellow eyes flicking open and smiling broadly down at Vanessa. The redhead looks up from between her scaly thighs, beaming, her lips and chin wet with Xanlya’s juices.

“That felt so good!” Xanlya breathes, her hands grasping Vanessa’s and guiding her to join her on the bed. The two women embrace, their lips meeting, Xanlya’s long tongue darting out and tasting herself on Vanessa’s lips. As you watch the two women passionately kiss, their hands running all over each other’s bodies, you begin to feel a little forgotten. Xanlya breaks the kiss, Vanessa rolling onto her back next to her while two sets of eyes flick towards you.

“We seem to be neglecting someone.” She purrs, a wicked smile crossing her lips as her gaze drops to your erect cock. “What should we do with that?”

Slip inside Xanlya while Vanessa sits on her face

Slide your cock between Xanlya’s breasts

Have both women pleasure you with their mouths

“How about slipping it in your magnificent cleavage?” You grin.

“Earthmen!” Xanlya rolls her eyes before grinning and moving to the edge of the bed where she sits up and presents her large, scaly green breasts to you. You eagerly step towards her and guide your cock between her large mounds. She presses them together with her hands, trapping your shaft between them. Vanessa sits next to her at the end of the bed and watches spellbound as you begin to pump your cock between them. A groan escapes your lips as you enjoy the unusual sensation of Xanlya’s cool breasts and hard, scaly skin around your cock.

“That feel good human?” She asks grinning up at you. You nod enthusiastically, watching the flared tip of your cock emerging from her cleavage, the angry red flesh of the head contrasting with the pale green scales of her chest. Vanessa reaches between you and you feel her slender fingers caress your balls.

“Oh fuck!” You moan as her fingers knead your sensitive sack. Xanlya glances at her and smiles before turning her attention back to you. On the upstroke, her long forked tongue darts from between her lips and lashes across the hot flesh of the tip of your cock. You grunt, your impending climax which had subsided now returning with a vengeance.

“You’re close aren’t you?” Xanlya teases, recognising the warning signs. “You want to come on me?”

You eagerly nod and Xanlya giggles, glancing at Vanessa who is smiling knowingly.

“I think I’d like that.” She purrs. “I’d like to feel you shower me with your hot creamy seed. I guess the only question is where?”

Come on her breasts

Come on her face

“I want to come all over your face.” You groan, your head spinning with lust. Xanlya gasps in mock surprise before smiling broadly and releasing you from between her heaving breasts. You step back and she drops to her knees before you, tilting her face back and gazing up at you, pouting slightly as she waits for you to climax. You reach for your cock, but Vanessa swats your hand away.

“Let me.” She murmurs, moving to stand beside you. You feel her large breasts pressed against your side as she grasps your shaft, stroking it as Xanlya patiently waits before you. The beautiful Eridanian caresses her own breasts and teases her nipples, perhaps for your benefit rather than hers, though probably a bit of both.

“Come on her.” Vanessa hisses in your ear. “Cover her pretty green face with your creamy seed.

“Fuck!” You groan, your whole body trembling as Vanessa brings you to the very brink. You feel your balls contract before yelling out at the blissful sensation of your climax as your semen races up your shaft to explode from the tip. Xanlya yelps with delight as the first spurt splatters across her scaly forehead, trickling down past her eye. Before she has any time to react, further spurts erupt to splash across her nose and cheek and down the side of her face. You lurch closer, your final weaker spurts landing across her open lips, where she gratefully laps it up and swallows it. As you take an unsteady step backwards, you gaze in awe at Xanlya’s come-soaked features, one eye plastered shut and come dribbling down her defiled face to splash wetly across the tops of her breasts.

“Wow.” Vanessa breathes. “I’ve always wondered what I look like.”

“Is that an invitation?” You quip.

“Maybe later.” Vanessa smiles coyly before pressing her lips to yours.

“The hyperspace coil’s yours.” Xanlya purrs, transferring your come to her lips and greedily tasting it while you both watch. “I think I got the better end of the deal.”

Continue

“I want to come on your tits.” You groan, the pressure building in your balls.

“Do it, human,” Xanlya pants, tearing her gaze from your straining cockhead trapped between her breasts, her yellow eyes burning with lust meeting yours, “Come all over me.” She smiles seductively up at you. Vanessa’s hand continues to caress your tightening scrotum and with a cry of release, you reach your climax. Xanlya releases you from her cleavage and takes your cock in her hand, stroking you as the first powerful pulse bursts from the tip, hitting her just below her throat. She squeals with delight, aiming lower, catching the next eruption across the top of her right breast and the next splattering across her left nipple. She continues to pump your spurting shaft, you grunting with each eruption until her large green breasts are covered with your seed, the thick, creamy white fluid dribbling down her shiny scaly skin. As the last of your come trickles down her fingers, Xanlya releases you from her grasp and surveys her defiled chest.

“What a mess.” She comments before raising her hand to her lips. Her forked tongue darts out and collects the beads of semen from her fingers. Her yellow eyes flick up to you.

“Tasty.” She comments, licking the last traces from her hand before reaching for Vanessa and gently guiding her face to her chest. Vanessa smiles and eagerly takes her lead, Xanlya lying back and moaning with delight as Vanessa licks your creamy seed from her beautiful breasts and sensuously laps at her nipples. Once she has collected the last of your come, she rolls onto her back next to Xanlya and they both smile happily up at you.

“The hyperspace coil’s yours.” Xanlya purrs, tenderly caressing Vanessa’s face. “I think I got the better end of the deal.”

Continue

“As talented as you both are with your lips,” You grin at the two beautiful women, “Perhaps a fair comparison is called for.” Xanlya and Vanessa glance at each other and smile before sitting up and crawling across the bed towards you. Xanlya rolls onto her back, her head hanging over the edge of the bed and you groan as her long tongue flicks out and begins to flick over your sensitive balls. Vanessa crawls astride her and you feel the familiar sensation of her lips sliding down your length. As she takes you into the warmth of her mouth, you feel Xanlya take each of your balls into her mouth in turn. You let out a moan, enjoying the delightful contrast between the warmth of the Vanessa’s mouth and Xanlya’s cool lips.

“That feels amazing.” You groan, enjoying the blissful sensation of the two sexy women’s talented mouths at work on you at the same time. Xanlya’s tongue begins to lap over every inch of your balls before sliding behind them and running along the sensitive ridge of skin between your balls and arse. Vanessa, taking advantage of the fact that she was manufactured without a gag reflex, slides her lips down to the root of your aching shaft, her throat massaging your cock. She begins to moan, the vibrations making your cock tingle and you realise that Xanlya has reached between Vanessa’s legs and is caressing her clit with one hand and pumping her fingers inside her wet slit with the other. With your cock firmly lodged in her throat, she barely makes a sound as Xanlya expertly sends her to a climax, Vanessa’s body quivering with ecstasy. She pulls her mouth from your cock, gasping as her orgasm subsides. Xanlya’s mouth leaves your balls and both women lie next to each other, propping themselves up on their elbows and grinning up at you.

“Are you getting close?” Vanessa asks, raising an eyebrow. You nod enthusiastically.

“I think it’s time to put him out of his misery.” Xanlya grins at Vanessa before reaching out for you, her cool green fingers wrapping around your shaft and slowly pumping it. She parts her scaly lips and gently guides you towards the inviting oval of her open mouth. You groan as she begins to slide her lips up and down your shaft before Vanessa takes over, your mind reeling as the two beautiful women vie for your cock.

“You ready to come?” Vanessa asks teasingly, tilting her head to one side and caressing your balls as Xanlya takes over with her mouth. “These feel so full. You want to come on my face?”

“No, come in my mouth!” Xanlya moans thickly, sliding your cock from her mouth, Vanessa immediately taking over. “I want to taste your seed.” There is a lustful desperation in Xanlya’s yellow eyes.

Come on Vanessa’s face

Come in Xanlya’s mouth

Share your come between the women

“Yes, make me come on your face.” You tell Vanessa. Though her lips are stretched around your cock, the corners of her mouth curl into a smile and her eyes gleam with excitement. Xanlya frowns with disappointment, but as Vanessa slips you momentarily from her mouth and rolls onto her back, her head hanging over the end of the bed, she brightens and moves down the bed. As you guide your cock back into Vanessa’s waiting mouth, Xanlya moves between her legs and buries her face in her moist pussy. Vanessa moans with delight as you begin to gently slide your cock into her mouth. Vanessa reaches down to caress Xanlya’s scaly scalp as the Eridanian enthusiastically lashes her forked tongue over her clit. With her free hand, she pulls you further into her mouth, the tip pushing past the breach of her throat. You watch enthralled as her throat expands to accept your thick shaft. Her augmented features come into play as her lips and throat softly vibrate around your engorged cock. As Xanlya continues to lash her forked tongue over her clitoris, Vanessa stiffens and moans around your shaft. The incredible sensation of her vibrating mouth combined with the visual stimulus of Xanlya performing cunnilingus on the beautiful redhead is too much. You quickly slide your cock from her lips and take it in your hand. Vanessa, still in the final throes of her own climax, smiles breathlessly up at you, her green eyes fixed on yours as you rapidly pump your cock. With a long, drawn out groan of pleasure, you feel your seed race up your shaft and erupt from the tip, splashing across Vanessa’s cheek. She giggles with delight as your cock twitches again and again, thick globs of your seed splattering across her features until her face is streaked with your creamy white come. She gives you a come soaked smile and you groan as you watch it trickle down her cheeks and forehead and into her red hair. Xanlya, her own lips wet with Vanessa’s juices crawls up the redhead’s body and presses her lips to Vanessa’s before pulling back and lapping your come from her face. You groan at the sight, staggering back as the beautiful reptilian woman licks up every last trace of your seed before rolling onto her back and smiling up at you.

“I told you I wanted to taste you.” She smiles, licking her lips. “Thank you. The hyperspace coil’s yours.”

Continue

“Who am I to refuse our hostess’s request?” You grin. Vanessa reluctantly slides you from her mouth, pouting as Xanlya gratefully takes you back into hers. Her cool lips glide up and down your saliva soaked shaft while Vanessa returns her attention to your balls, gently caressing them with her fingers.

“These feel so full.” Vanessa purrs. “You going to come in her mouth?”

“Yeah.” You grunt. “I’m getting close.” Xanlya’s gaze flicks up to meet yours and she quickens her pace, a desperate need burning in those yellow eyes.

“Yes, come in her mouth.” Vanessa hisses. “Fill it with your thick seed.” Xanlya moans around your cock and you realise that Vanessa’s words are having even more of an effect on the beautiful Eridanian woman than on you. She sucks and slurps on your cock like a woman possessed while her green scaly fingers wrap tightly around your shaft and stroke you in time with her lips. The stimulation is too much and with a final grunt, you feel your balls twitch in Vanessa’s grasp, the come racing up your shaft and exploding into Xanlya’s waiting mouth. Her lips form a tight seal around the bulbous tip and you feel her forked tongue flicking over your head as it pulses again and again, depositing your thick pearly white seed into her grateful mouth. You moan with each convulsion of your balls, your cock twitching in her mouth until both of you satisfied, you slip from her lips. Xanlya smiles up at you before opening her mouth and showing you the cloudy white fluid pooled on her tongue. She then closes her mouth and gratefully gulps it down.

“So warm.” She smiles happily, cupping her scaly breasts. “I can feel it sliding down my throat. Thank you, you’ve fulfilled your end of the bargain. The hyperspace coil is yours.”

Continue

“Seems only fair if you both share.” You grunt. Xanlya takes you back into her mouth and redoubles her efforts while Vanessa continues to caress your balls. You can feel the pressure building in your loins as you swiftly approach your climax. Vanessa seems to sense it and gives your sack one final squeeze. You throw back your head and bellow with ecstasy as you feel a powerful contraction in your balls, the come racing up your shaft and shooting into Xanlya’s waiting mouth. She takes the first two powerful eruptions before Vanessa pulls your twitching shaft from her lips and takes you between her own. You moan with pleasure as your cock pulses again and again in the pretty redhead’s mouth. You pull it from her lips, a dribble of your come escaping and trickling down her chin before Xanlya quickly takes over, enthusiastically sucking the last weaker spurts from your cock, her yellow eyes gleaming up at you. As your climax subsides, you pull your sensitive shaft from between her lips and stagger backwards away from the bed.

“Too close to call.” You gasp, gazing at the two women smiling up at you, their chins glistening with your pearly seed. Xanlya rolls onto her back and Vanessa presses her lips to the beautiful reptilian woman, kissing passionately, their lips sticky with your come.

“The hyperspace coil’s yours.” Xanlya purrs, her hands still roaming over Vanessa’s curves. “I think I got the better end of the deal.”

Continue

“Vanessa’s provided you with an entrée,” You grin, grasping her toned, scaly green legs and dragging her towards you, “But I think you will enjoy the main course even more.”

Xanlya titters with delight as you guide your cock to her slit, which glistens invitingly with a combination of Vanessa’s saliva and her own juices. You sink inside her, her pussy moist and soft, but cool.

“It feels so warm inside me.” Xanlya gasps, her eyes burning with desire as you begin to piston your cock into her. Vanessa lies on her side next to Xanlya, idly teasing her clit while she watches you thrusting inside the beautiful reptilian woman.

“Perhaps I should return the favour.” Xanlya smiles at her, following your gaze. Vanessa smiles and eagerly moves to sit astride the Eridanian’s face. You watch enthralled as Vanessa slowly lowers her pussy onto Xanlya’s waiting lips. Xanlya’s long forked tongue flicks out, darting inside Vanessa’s parted labia and making her gasp in surprise. Xanlya’s hands grip Vanessa’s thighs, pulling her pussy against her face and begins to attack her slit with gusto, her tongue lashing against the redhead’s puffy lips and clitoris. Your excitement building, you begin to pound into Xanlya, her own labia stretched around your thick cock as you slam into her. The room is filled with your grunts, Vanessa’s groans and Xanlya’s muffled moans as you all build towards a climax together. Vanessa reaches hers first, throwing back her head and clawing at her breasts as she screams with delight, her body quivering in ecstasy. As her orgasm ebbs, she climbs off Xanlya’s face and you can immediately tell that the Eridanian is close too. Her face, glistening with Vanessa’s juices, is contorted in pleasure. You slam your cock into her one final time and she shrieks in ecstasy, her pussy convulsing around your shaft as she lies there, quivering in pleasure. As her pussy clamps down on your rigid shaft, you are on the verge of coming yourself. You are in two minds as to whether you want to come inside her or pull out and shower her scaly breasts and flat green stomach with your creamy seed.

Come inside her

Come on her

You pull your cock from her pussy, Xanlya letting out a groan of disappointment. You begin to vigorously stroke it, gazing at her large green skinned breasts, the scales shiny in the low light of her bedroom. Realising your intention, she smiles, her forked tongue flicking out and a little mew of delight escaping her lips.

"You want to come on these, human?" She teases, squeezing her breasts together. "You want to cover me in your hot creamy seed?" You nod, her words driving you ever closer as you continue to stroke your shaft. Vanessa, sitting on her knees next to Xanlya, watches on enthralled, biting her lower lip in anticipation, her breasts heaving with excitement. You smile to yourself, wondering if her initial programming included a penchant for interspecies sexual relations. Your attention is drawn back to the attractive reptilian woman laid out before you, her yellow eyes burning with desire.

"You're close aren't you human?" Xanlya coos. "I want to feel your come splash all over my body." You can feel your balls tightening before with a grunt of release you feel your seed race up your shaft, the thick pearly fluid erupting from the angry red head of your cock, arcing through the air and splattering across her right breast. Xanlya giggles with delight as more eruptions swiftly follow, splashing across her left nipple and across her flat, toned stomach. As the last, weaker pulses dribble down onto her, you gaze at her come splattered body. Your thick seed runs down her shiny, scaly skin, trickling down the soft curves of her breasts to pool in her cleavage or down her stomach to collect at the hollow of her navel.

"Enjoying the view?" Xanlya asks, collecting some of your creamy fluid on a fingertip and raising it to her lips, her forked tongue darting out and tasting it. "Not bad."

Vanessa evidently agrees, dropping her head to Xanlya's chest and licking your come from her scaly body. You groan at the erotic sight as Vanessa sensually laps at Xanlya's body, the Eridanian moaning with delight as she feels her tongue gliding over her breasts. Having licked every last trace of your seed from her body, Vanessa slumps back next to her, the two women smiling up at you.

"The hyperspace coil's all yours." Xanlya pants, catching her breath. "I think I got the better end of the deal." She relaxes, spread-eagled on

the bed.

Continue

With a long, deep, guttural groan of pleasure, you feel your balls twitch and a powerful surge of semen race up your cock to explode deep inside Xanlya's quivering pussy. Xanlya moans with delight as she feels your creamy fluid erupting inside her. You grip her scaly hips and grunt with each twitch of your cock, your shaft pulsing again and again as you empty your balls inside her. As your climax subsides, Xanlya grins up at you while Vanessa lies next to her, biting her lower lip as she watches on, enthralled. You slip your softening member from Xanlya and slump down onto the bed beside her, the now sated Eridanian sandwiched between you and the redhead.

"The hyperspace coil's yours." Xanlya pants, catching her breath while Vanessa tenderly caresses her scaly curves. "I think I got the better end of the deal."

Continue

A couple of hours later, Vanessa helps you close the hyperspace engine cowl, the replacement coil now fitted. Xanlya stands in the doorway to her office and seeing you are ready to depart, wanders down the ramp towards you.

“It’s been a pleasure doing business with you.” You quip, flashing the Eridanian a cocky smile.

“The pleasure was all mine.” She grins. “I hope you have need of my services in the future as I will definitely have need of yours.”

“I’ve never found the thought of engine trouble more enticing.” You laugh. Vanessa rolls her eyes and nods towards the Eclipse.

“When you two have quite finished.” She grumbles. You make your way up the boarding ramp and moments later the thrusters fire and you watch the floating scrapyard drop away as you take off and accelerate into the sky.

“You think she realised you weren't actually human?” You muse as you climb towards the outer atmosphere.

“If she didn't, she's in for a disappointment if she thinks all humans have vibrating tongues.” Vanessa laughs.

A few minutes later, you are clear of the atmosphere, the hazy outline of Eridani II just visible through the cockpit window.

“Lay in a course for the Dark Nebula.” You tell Vanessa. “Let’s give our new hyperspace coil a good shakedown.” Vanessa nods, her fingers gliding over the console in front of her.

“Coordinates laid in.” She confirms. “Ready when you are.” You lean forward and press the hyperspace button. The engines hum and the stars fade away to be replaced by the spiralling red vortex of hyperspace as you hurtle through space towards your destination.

Continue

A few hours later, you drop out of hyperspace at your destination. The constantly shifting red patterns of hyperspace are replaced by the inky blackness and twinkling stars of normal space and just ahead of you, the silvery grey spindle of Omega station, slowly rotating in the orbit of the ringed gas giant, Tau Ceti IV.

“Let's see if anyone's still alive.” Vanessa grumbles. You reduce your velocity to port speed and pilot the ship towards the station's docking bay. As you near the gaping maw of the rectangular entrance, a loud voice booms out over the cockpit speakers.

“OMEGA STATION IS ON LOCKDOWN. THE STATION IS QUARANTEENED DUE TO AN OUTBREAK OF THE XEVON VIRUS. REVERSE YOUR COURSE IMMEDIATELY!”

You ignore the warning, continuing on towards the station.

As you set down in the cavernous docking bay, you can tell Omega station is in the middle of a catastrophe. One side of the docking bay is piled high with long crates which can only be makeshift coffins and as you follow Vanessa down the boarding ramp, there is an atmosphere of deep despair. A dockhand hurries towards you.

“Get back on your ship and leave!” He tells you. “Didn’t you hear the warning? Omega station is under quarantine. We’ve had an outbreak of the Xevon virus here!”

“You won’t want my cargo of antidote then?” You grin.

“You have the antidote!” His eyes widen incredulously. “We weren’t expecting it for weeks!” As you open the hold doors, he waves the other dockhands over and they immediately begin to unload the crates of ampules containing the precious antidote.

An hour later and the ship has been unloaded, the crates transported to the station’s medical unit where the antidote is distributed amongst the remaining population.

“We’ve lost a third of the station’s population since the outbreak.” The dockhand tells you. “We were starting to worry that there would be no one left to save by the time the antidote arrived with having to navigate around the Dark nebula.”

“We went through.” You tell him. The dockhand’s eyes widen and he whistles.

“That’s a brave thing you did.” He tells you.

“It’s a stupid thing.” Vanessa tells him. “We only just lived to tell the tale!”

“Still, you did and you’ve both saved a lot of lives.” He tells you sincerely.

“You’re welcome.” Vanessa replies, distractedly glancing around the docking bay. “Now who’s a girl got to blow to get a drink around here?”

“There’s a bar in the Astral Hotel…” The dockhand tells her, making you wince at the mention of the luxurious though expensive galactic hotel chain.

“Nice.” Vanessa interrupts turning to you. “I think the least you owe me is a suite in the Astral Hotel and a few celebratory drinks in the bar.”

“…though the station commander, Administrator Drax has requested an audience.” The dockhand adds.

You're too busy. You’ve got a salvage claim to investigate

Go to the Astral hotel and have a few drinks in the bar

“If Administrator Drax wants to see us, she can buy us a drink at the Astral hotel’s bar.” You tell the dockhand “My partner and I will be enjoying a well-deserved drink or ten!” Vanessa grins and you leave the docking bay, walking the bustling wide corridors of the station towards the commercial quarter. There is a tangible atmosphere of relief as the station’s residents hurry past you in the direction of the medical unit to have the antidote administered to them.

You emerge into the brightly lit commercial section, a vast hall lined with shops and businesses. At the far end is the grand columned entrance to the lavish Astral hotel. You walk in, crossing the gleaming marble floor of the lobby and entering the bar. Undoubtedly it is a classier establishment than you are used to, with sophisticated clientele dressed in expensive suits or glamorous dresses sipping their drinks. You order an expensive bottle of champagne and find a table.

“Well, here’s to us.” You grin at Vanessa, raising your flute.

“To us,” The beautiful redhead smiles, “And a long and lucrative career in salvage.”

“Sounds a bit dull, doesn’t it?” You comment after a moment.

“I’m relieved to hear you say that.” Vanessa chuckles. “How about selling our salvage rights and getting back to what we do best.”

“I can drink to that.” You laugh, swigging down the contents of your champagne flute and cheerfully ignoring the look of disgust from the occupants of the next table before reaching for the bottle.

You stir, blinking away the fog of sleep, wincing slightly at the mild hangover. Your eyes widen as you realise you are blindfolded and spread-eagled on your back, your wrists and ankles bound. From the slight draft cooling your body, you realise that you’re naked. You pull at your bonds, but the ropes are tied tightly and securely. You can feel a springy mattress beneath you, but beyond that, your location is a complete mystery.

“He’s awake.” An unfamiliar female voice comments nearby.

“About time.” A second female replies, her voice equally unknown to you.

“You seem to have me at a disadvantage.” You grin, trying to keep the fear out of your voice.

“We do.” The second voice agrees without elaborating any further. You wrack your brain, trying to think of who you have crossed in the past that would abduct you. Most would no doubt kill you as soon as look at you, but the two female voices should narrow it down. Maybe that job you did all those years ago with the Takagi sisters. You wouldn’t imagine they’d have been too pleased after you slept with each of them without the other knowing and then made off with the loot, but that was a long time ago. Still, hell hath no fury…

“Aki? Mariko?” You call out. “It’s been a while.”

“Who?” The first voice chuckles.

“Who are you then?” You ask, feeling increasingly vulnerable as you listen to the two women moving closer to you.

“You talk too much.” The second voice tells you. “I think you would prefer it if you remain silent.”

Keep quiet

Attempt to talk your way out of the situation

You remain silent.

"Good." The second voice murmurs approvingly. "Obedience is rewarded."

You feel the mattress move as one of the women joins you on the bed. You flinch as you feel her fingers run over your cock, which twitches at her touch. The first woman chuckles sexily and you presume it must be her. You feel her fingertips sliding between your legs and a moan escapes your lips as she caresses your balls, your cock quickly beginning to stiffen. It quickly becomes fully engorged and you feel the mattress move again as the second woman joins you. Her fingers wrap around your shaft and begin to slowly pump it.

"That feels so good." You murmur. The pumping hand is immediately withdrawn, as is the soft caress of the fingers playing over your balls.

"You must remain silent." The second woman reminds you. You nod, willing to do whatever they say as long as one of them stimulates your aching cock. After a moment, the hands return to your groin, stroking your shaft and caressing your aching balls. You feel the weight of the women shift on the bed, their fingers leaving your genitals. You stifle a groan of delight as you feel the unmistakable moist warmth of a tongue against the taut head of your cock. It swirls around the tip before slowly sliding down your length, flicking over every inch of your straining shaft. Simultaneously, you feel hot breath against your scrotum and the touch of a tongue lapping against your sensitive balls. You bite down on your lower lip to keep quiet as you enjoy the delicious torture of the two talented tongues at work on your groin. The tongue on your shaft slides back up to the bulbous head of your cock and you cannot stifle a moan of pleasure as you feel her mouth envelop the tip, lips gliding down your thick shaft before beginning to slide up and down. Your pleasure is amplified by the tongue working on your balls. You feel your legs eased wider apart and fingers lifting up your balls as the tongue snakes lower, the tip running along the sensitive ridge of skin behind. Feeling incredibly exposed, you feel her warm breath on your arsehole. Your eyes widen as you realise what she intends.

Allow her to continue

No thanks, that’s not for you!

You stiffen as you feel the tip of her tongue slide into the tight knot of your arsehole and can't help but moan in pleasure. Her tongue dances over your puckered hole making you squirm with delight as the other mouth continues to slide up and down your cock. You can feel the pressure building in your balls under the relentless assault of the two women. The sensory deprivation and your constrained limbs only serve to heighten your excitement. The room is filled with the sounds of your decadent pleasure from your own breathless panting and the sucking of the mouth on your cock to the lewd slurping of the tongue lapping at your sensitive arsehole. You can feel the come churning in your balls and you groan, wondering whether you should break your silence to warn them. Your balls contract and powerfully convulse as the decision is made for you. You grunt in pleasure as your cock twitches in the sucking mouth as your come races up your shaft to erupt from the tip. You hear a squeal of surprise as the lips quickly slide up your shaft, closing tightly around the tip as spurt after spurt splashes into her waiting mouth. The tongue at your arse continues to press and lap at your tight arsehole, intensifying your pleasure as your hips raise off the bed in ecstasy. As your climax finally subsides, you slump back onto the mattress with a satisfied sigh. With a playful kiss on your puckered hole, the tongue is withdrawn from between your buttocks while your cock slips from the other woman's mouth and you listen as she gulps down your thick seed, mewing contentedly.

Continue

You flinch and squirm away from her. She chuckles but relents, sliding her tongue back up to your scrotum and resumes running her tongue all over your balls. You relax and enjoy the delicious sensation of the two talented mouths working at your groin. You can feel the pressure beginning to build in your loins and you try to imagine what the mystery women look like, one sucking and slurping on your cock while the other licks at your sensitive sack. The tongue leaves your saliva covered balls, leaving them feeling cool as a breeze, perhaps from air conditioning, sweeps over them.

"You're getting close aren't you?" The first woman asks. You nod and she chuckles. "I can feel his balls tightening." She tells the other woman, who slides her lips from your cock.

"You want to taste him?" The second woman asks, her fingers returning to your shaft and stroking it, keeping you on the very edge of your climax.

"Yes." The first woman eagerly replies and you feel her lips close over the end of your cock. You groan in pleasure at the new sensation, her technique different, but just as accomplished as she swirls her tongue around the tip and bobs her head rapidly up and down your aching cock. She immediately sends you over the edge and you tense, howling in ecstasy as your seed races up your shaft and explodes inside her sucking mouth. She greedily slurps and swallows the first couple of powerful spurts before her mouth leaves your cock and the other takes over, not spilling a drop as she sucks the remaining come from your twitching shaft, enthusiastically gulping it down. As your climax ebbs, you relax and let out a contented sigh. The mouth pulls back from your cock, your softening shaft slapping wetly against your stomach and you hear her lick her lips.

Continue

“Listen ladies,” You grin, “Why all this subterfuge? I’m sure we can all come to some arrangement.”

“I told you to stay quiet.” The second voice tells you brusquely. “Gag him.”

“There’s no need for that.” You protest, feeling the mattress move as one of your captors moves towards you. You gasp in surprise as you feel weight pressing against the mattress on either side of your head and smell the unmistakable aroma of a pussy just above your face.

“I warned you.” The second voice tells you from across the room. With that, you feel the warmth of a juicy slit pressed against your mouth. Your surprised objection is muffled by the moist folds against your lips, making the second voice chuckle and the first let out a sharp gasp of delight. You can taste her arousal on her puffy labia and can’t help but flick out your tongue, parting her lips and slipping inside her.

“He’s licking me!” Moans the first voice in surprise. Encouraged and finding your predicament strangely exciting, you begin to enthusiastically lap at the mystery woman’s juicy slit.

“He’s good isn’t he?” The second woman comments as the first begins to grind her pussy against your face, her fingers running through your hair as she moans in pleasure. The implication of her words are not lost on you as you realise you must have had carnal knowledge of the second woman previously. You try to place her voice, but it doesn’t seem familiar.

“Yes!” The first woman gasps her agreement. “It feels amazing!”

“I don’t think you’re the only one enjoying yourself.” The second woman chuckles. Sure enough, you can feel your cock sweeping its way up the inside of your thigh as it stiffens. As you continue to lavish attention on the first woman’s sodden hole, you feel your cock creep up your stomach and rise into the air as it becomes fully engorged.

“It seems cruel to neglect him when he’s pleasuring me so enthusiastically.” The first woman pants as you flick your tongue over her clitoris. “Perhaps I should swing around and reciprocate.”

“Or I could use my hand.” The second woman suggests and you feel her fingers run down the length of your aching cock, making you moan into the first’s pussy.

“Let’s ask our little plaything.” The first woman replies, lifting off your face. “Well?”

A 69 with the first woman sounds good

The touch of the second woman felt promising

“Use your hand.” You groan. The fingers run down your throbbing length before wrapping around your shaft, while the first woman lowers herself back onto your face. As the hand pumps your shaft, you moan into the drenched folds of the juicy pussy as she grinds herself against your lips and chin. Her fingers grasp handfuls of your hair as she moans with delight while the second woman’s hand steadily strokes your shaft. The stroking hand works your cock at just the right speed to induce pleasure, but keep you from coming. Driven wild with lust, you press your face into the first woman’s moist slit, alternating between probing deeply with your tongue and flicking the tip over the sensitive nub of her clitoris. Her soft moans become throaty groans and you know she is close.

“Oh yes!” The first woman gasps, “That feels so fucking good! I’m going to… uuuhhhhh!” You feel her tense up before her whole body jerks in ecstasy as she reaches her climax. She grinds her pussy down on your face until you worry that you might end up with a broken nose or a dislocated jaw. She shrieks with pleasure, drenching your face in her juices as she writhes in ecstasy. You feel her slump forward, perhaps grasping the headboard, panting breathlessly as she recovers.

“My God,” She gasps, gingerly climbing off your face, “I could sit on his face all day!”

“You should try sitting on his cock.” The second woman chuckles, her hand leaving your shaft. “Or, perhaps we should remove the blindfold now.” She muses. “What do you think?” She asks, playfully squeezing your aching cock.

Have the first woman ride you

Have them remove the blindfold

“Ride me.” You tell them, your cock throbbing with need and your pulse racing with excitement. “Please.” You add, almost begging, desperate to feel your shaft enveloped by the warmth of a pussy.

“You’d better put him out of his misery.” The second woman purrs.

“It would be my pleasure.” The first woman quips as you feel her move to sit astride you. She sits down on you and you feel the hot wetness of her puffy labia against the taut skin of your erect shaft. She begins to slide her lips up and down the underside of your length, your cock trapped between your stomach and the moist lips of her pussy. You let out a moan of pleasure as she grinds herself up and down your aching shaft, alleviating some of your desperation. Her velvety lips glide up towards the tip and you strain upwards, willing her to take you inside and feel her hot pussy surround your throbbing cock.

“I don’t think I’ve ever seen him as hard.” The second woman breathes in awe.

“He feels so big.” The first woman agrees, softly panting as she continues to slide her lips up and down the underside of your raging erection, your cock now wet with her juices. “I want him inside me.” She adds. “I want to feel him stretch me and fill my pussy. Do you want that Trent?”

“Yes.” You beg. “Yes please.” The first woman chuckles sexily and you feel her fingers wrap around your shaft. You groan as you feel the moist warmth of her pussy press against the tip of your cock before you sink easily inside her well lubricated hole. She moans with delight as she sits down, her soft pussy lips gliding down to the root of your throbbing cock. She leans forward and you can feel her hands pressing against your chest and long hair dangling over your face, tickling your nose as she begins to slowly ride you. Her weight shifts as she sits up, a little moan escaping her lips as she rocks gently back and forth, rotating her hips and grinding herself against you. You feel the mattress sink a little to one side and a mouth is pressed to yours, kissing you deeply, her tongue spearing between your lips as the second woman joins you. You kiss her back, wild with lust as the other woman continues to ride you, growing more and more vigorous with each passing moment until she is slamming herself down on your hard cock. The second woman breaks the kiss and you feel something soft and fleshy against your face. You grin and

eagerly open your mouth, sucking on the hard bud of her nipple, eliciting a throaty moan of delight from her. After a moment, she presses the other to your lips and you repeat the process, swirling your tongue around her areola and sucking the nipple into your mouth.

"That feels so good." She moans. Your enjoyment at the compliment is short lived as she adds: "Slip another finger inside me." The first woman duly obliges and you can hear a squelching sound as she pumps her fingers into the other's sodden pussy. The second woman's moans reach a crescendo, drowning out the first's panting and she stiffens, the breast wrenched from your lips as she climaxes loudly.

"Wow!" She exclaims breathlessly. "Sometimes there's nothing quite like a woman's touch. No offence." She adds, leaning forward and kissing you before pulling away slightly. "Now Trent, do you trust me?" She asks you softly.

Yes

No

“Trust you?” You reply breathlessly as the other continues to ride you, “I don’t even know who you are.”

“A pity.” She replies sadly. “Still, no matter.” You feel her weight shift and warm flesh press against the sides of your head. You can feel heat radiating out against your face and the intoxicating aroma of her juices as she lowers her pussy onto your lips. You groan, thrusting your tongue inside her soaking wet hole, her slit drenched from her recent climax. You enthusiastically slurp at her, delving deeply between her folds and running your tongue over her clit. The two women pant and moan in unison as they both rock and grind their pussies against you, using you for their own pleasure. You feel their weight shift and hear the soft, moist sounds of a long, passionate kiss as they lean in to each other. Your sensory deprived mind fills in the details as you imagine them caressing each other’s curves, cupping breasts, pinching nipples and teasing each other’s bodies. Their panting becomes moans of pleasure as they both approach their climaxes. The woman sitting on your face is the first to come, letting out a cry of pleasure as she bucks and jerks in the throes of pleasure, drenching your lips and chin with her juices as she reaches her orgasm. The other woman is not far behind and you feel her stiffen, thrusting down on you one last time before gasping with pleasure. Her pussy quivers around your throbbing shaft threatening to send you over the edge too. You feel her fingers close around your sensitive balls and you can hold off no longer. Your howl of delight, muffled by the twitching pussy pressed against your face signals your own climax. The pressure in your balls is released and your cock jerks powerfully inside her as your seed races up your shaft and explodes deep inside her. Your sensory deprivation somehow heightens your climax and your whole body trembles in ecstasy as your cock pulses again and again into the first woman’s pussy. As your orgasm subsides, the two women climb off you, panting for breath.

Continue

The room reeks of sex and the sheet beneath you is damp with a mixture of perspiration and your collective juices. Hands reach behind your head and untie the blindfold, pulling it off. You blink and squint as your eyes slowly grow accustomed to the light and your eyes focus on faces beaming down at you. One unfamiliar: An attractive dark haired woman while the other you recognise immediately.

“Vanessa!” You gasp in surprise.

“How’s that for a celebration.” The redhead grins, her voice the unfamiliar tones of the mysterious second woman.

“Your voice…” You stutter, confused.

“One of my alternate voice settings.” She grins, her voice returning to her familiar one. “I didn’t want to give the game away.” You look around you at the elegant furnishings of the room and realise you must be in a suite in the Astral Hotel. Your gaze falls on the attractive, dark haired woman, perhaps in her late thirties and wearing a lacy black basque, her breasts spilling out of the top while a neatly trimmed patch of dark pubic hair contrasts with the pale skin of her shapely thighs.

“This is Administrator Drax.” Vanessa smiles.

“Call me Miranda.” Administrator Drax purrs. “I heard you were staying at the Astral Hotel and thought I would express my gratitude in person.”

“Consider me gratified.” You grin.

“My pleasure.” She smiles sexily. The women untie you and you kiss each in turn, before you all lie back on the bed, the women pressed against either side of you, their bodies moulded against yours, each with an arm thrown across your chest.

“Lights off.” Vanessa murmurs and the room dims. As you lie there in the darkness, the room in silence save for the gentle breathing of the dozing women, you reflect on a wild few days. While you are lucky to still be alive, you have successfully crossed the Dark nebula and registered salvage rights to all those wrecks too. You glance at Vanessa, who intuitively flicks open her eyes, gazing back at you in the dim light. Her lips curl into a subtle smile before her eyes close again. She might be an android, but you can think of no other woman you would rather be with. Rich and sandwiched between two beautiful women in an expensive suite in the Astral Hotel, a smile crosses your face: It’s like a

perfect dream. Your smile falters, a horrible thought flashing through your mind as you remember those writhing tendrils on the Magellan. Just as quickly, you cast the thought from your mind. No, the organism is dead. You killed it… Didn't you?

THE END

“Yes.” You tell her, your mind swimming with lust and desire as the other continues to ride you. You hear the second woman chuckle before whispering to the first woman, too quiet for you to pick up, but the first woman gasps.

“I don’t know…” She murmurs doubtfully.

“Do it!” The second hisses. You feel the first woman sit up, reaching between her legs and grasping your rigid shaft as it slips from her pussy. There is a momentary pause and she sits back down. You feel the tip of your cock press back against her entrance, only this time it doesn’t sink so easily inside her. Your eyes widen as you realise she’s guided the tip to the tight knot of her arsehole.

“What the… uhhh!” You groan as the pressure overcomes the tight ring of muscle and she slowly sinks down your length, the hot, snug depths of her arse enveloping your shaft.

“He’s so big!” She groans as you feel the last of your length disappear into her arse, her sphincter clenching the base of your shaft. “I feel so full.” You wish you’d told them to remove the blindfold so you could watch the mystery woman impaling her arse on your throbbing cock, though you find not knowing who she is, or what she looks like equally exhilarating. She pauses for a moment, perhaps allowing herself to grow accustomed to your thick cock inside her tight orifice, before slowly beginning to gently ride you. She softly pants as she slides up and down your throbbing shaft, becoming more vigorous as her arse stretches around the rigid intruder.

“It feels so good!” She moans, her earlier reservations forgotten as she slams herself down on you with wild abandon.

“Turn around.” The second woman tells her. The first obeys, gingerly pulling herself from your throbbing cock before you feel her shift as she swings around. You feel her lower herself back down on top of you, gasping as she slips your cock back inside her hot, tight back passage. She resumes bouncing up and down on you, thrusting your cock deep inside her clenching hole. Her cries of pleasure seem to go up an octave and you soon discover why as you feel the second woman’s tongue slither down to your shaft and balls, flicking over each in turn before sliding back up to the first woman’s pussy. She alternates between the two of you and as her tongue bathes your aching balls in

her saliva, your own moans join the other woman's as you feel your climax building.

"I'm so close!" The first woman gasps, frantically slamming her pelvis down on you. "Lick me, lick my clit!" The tongue disappears from your balls and a moment later, she shrieks in pleasure. "Yes! Yes! Yessss!" She cries, her sphincter clamping down hard on your cock as her body trembles in ecstasy above you. Her arse milks your cock and sends you over the edge too. With a loud, guttural grunt of release, you erupt inside her hot arse, your cock twitching with each powerful pulse as jets of your seed explode into her bowels. The tongue returns to your balls, lapping at each and amplifying your pleasure as your body jerks in the throes of your orgasm beneath the shuddering, gasping form of the mystery woman impaled on your cock. As her clenching arse milks the last of your seed from your balls, you both let out a satisfied sigh. After a moment, she sits up, your wilting cock slipping from her arsehole and slapping wetly against your stomach.

Continue

“Sixty-nine’s always been my lucky number.” You grin, your lips wet with the first woman’s juices. The two women chuckle as the first swings her body around, her juicy folds quickly lowered back onto your face, the bed creaking as she leans forward, her hot breath on your throbbing shaft. You moan into her pussy as you feel the moist warmth of her tongue lick the length of your raging erection from root to tip before engulfing you with her mouth. She begins to bob her head, her lips sliding up and down your shaft as you continue to tease her pussy with your tongue. Her new position gives you easier access to her clitoris and you trace intricate patterns on the sensitive little nub as she sucks and slurps on your engorged shaft. She squirms as you continue to mercilessly lash your tongue against her clit and drenched hole. You feel her stiffen, your cock slipping from her lips before she shrieks in ecstasy as you bring her to orgasm. You feel her body jerk and shudder as she squeals with delight at each wave of pleasure as it washes through her.

“You dirty bitch!” You hear her pant as she catches her breath.

“Well, you couldn’t expect me to just sit and watch.” The second woman replies breathlessly from across the room. “Besides, the devil makes work for idle hands.” The first woman climbs from you and you hear the second draw nearer. Wet fingers are pressed to your lips and you open your mouth, the second woman giggling in delight as you suck the juices off each in turn. Your hard cock twitches as you enjoy the tangy taste of her.

“I want to ride him.” The first woman tells her.

“Perhaps we should remove the blindfold now.” The second woman muses. “What do you think?” She asks, playfully squeezing your aching cock.

Have the first woman ride you

Have them remove the blindfold

“I’d like to see who my tormenters are.” You groan, your cock driving you to distraction with a desperate desire for attention.

“Very well.” The second woman purrs and you feel her weight shift on the bed as she leans over you and unties the blindfold. You blink as your eyes grow accustomed to the light of the room. You focus on the pretty face smiling down at you, her long red hair hanging down to the tops of her full breasts, her green eyes sparkling with mischief.

“Vanessa!” You gasp.

“Surprise!” She chuckles sexily.

“Your voice…” You stutter, confused.

“One of my alternate voice settings.” She grins, her voice returning to her familiar one. “I didn’t want to give the game away.” You look around you at the elegant furnishings of the room and realise you must be in a suite in the Astral Hotel. You glance over Vanessa’s shoulder at an attractive, dark haired woman, perhaps in her late thirties and wearing a lacy black basque, her breasts spilling out of the top while a neatly trimmed patch of dark pubic hair contrasts with the pale skin of her shapely thighs.

“This is Administrator Drax.” Vanessa smiles.

“Call me Miranda.” Administrator Drax purrs. “I heard you were staying at the Astral Hotel and thought I would thank you in person.” She reaches out and grasps your cock, pumping your aching member. “Though don’t think I have finished expressing my gratitude just yet.”

“These feel so full.” Vanessa teases, cradling your heavy ballsack. “I bet you’re absolutely desperate to come aren’t you?”

“Perhaps we should put him out of his misery.” Miranda murmurs, the two women grinning at each other, enjoying your obvious torment.

“Well?” Vanessa cocks an eyebrow. “What shall we do with you?”

Have the two women finish you off with their mouths

Have Miranda ride you while Vanessa sits on your face

“Ride me.” You tell Miranda. She eagerly straddles you and guides your cock to her sodden hole, gasping with pleasure as she sinks down on you. Vanessa pouts enviously as the dark haired woman begins to ride you, squeezing her own full breasts through the lacy material of the basque.

“I want to taste you.” You tell Vanessa. She smiles and moves up the bed until she sits astride your head before slowly lowering the dewy lips of her labia onto your face. You stretch out your tongue and Vanessa moans as you part her puffy lips. Miranda continues to vigorously ride you, panting as she grinds her pelvis down on you, your cock buried deep inside her velvety pussy. Vanessa too begins to grind her pussy against your lips and chin, your face wet with her juices as you lash your tongue against her clitoris and juicy slit.

“Taste me!” She moans, her fingers running through your hair and gripping your head. “Lick my pussy! Make me come!”

The two women seem lost in pursuit of their own climaxes grinding their bodies down on yours as they pant and moan with pleasure. You gaze up at Vanessa’s beautiful breasts jiggling enticingly above you and wish your hands were free to cup them.

“I’m close.” Vanessa gasps, lurching forward, grasping the headboard and shrieking in ecstasy as she climaxes. You continue to gently lap at her twitching clitoris as waves of pleasure wash through her. After her climax subsides, Vanessa gingerly climbs off you, pressing her lips to yours before sitting back to watch. Miranda comes soon after, arching her back as she reaches her orgasm, her cries of pleasure filling the room. Her clenching, quivering pussy sends you over the edge and with a roar of pleasure, you explode inside her. You strain against your bonds as spurt after spurt of creamy come erupts into her trembling body. Your bodies jerk and shudder together in a dance of ecstasy before Miranda slumps forward, her basque clad breasts crushed against your chest and her warm breath on your neck as she catches her breath.

“Your gratitude is most satisfying.” You grin as she finally rolls off you.

“I couldn’t agree more.” She smiles, reaching up and untying your wrists while Vanessa unties your ankles. Free at last, you kiss each woman in turn, before you all lie back on the bed, Vanessa and Miranda

pressed against you on either side, their bodies moulded against yours, each with an arm thrown across your chest.

"Lights off." Vanessa murmurs and the room dims. As you lie there in the darkness, the room in silence save for the gentle breathing of the dozing women, you reflect on a wild few days. While you are lucky to still be alive, you have successfully crossed the Dark nebula and registered salvage rights to all those wrecks too. You glance at Vanessa, who intuitively flicks open her eyes, gazing back at you in the dim light. Her lips curl into a subtle smile before her eyes close again. She might be an android, but you can think of no other woman you would rather be with. Rich and sandwiched between two beautiful women in an expensive suite in the Astral Hotel, a smile crosses your face: It's like a perfect dream. Your smile falters, a horrible thought flashing through your mind as you remember those writhing tendrils on the Magellan. Just as quickly, you cast the thought from your mind. No, the organism is dead. You killed it… Didn't you?

THE END

“You both seem to like the sound of your own voices.” You grin. “Perhaps you could find a better use for your mouths.”

Miranda’s mouth drops open in mock surprise.

“Your partner’s a cocky son of a bitch!” She grins at Vanessa before turning her gaze to you. “I like that in a man.” With that, she drops her head into your lap and guides the straining head of your cock between her lips. You groan as you watch her swirl her tongue around the taut flesh, lapping up a bead of pre come that has formed on the tip. Vanessa moves between your legs and her eyes gleam as she lowers her face to your balls, her tongue slithering all over the sensitive skin.

“Fuck! That feels good!” You groan as you watch the two women gleefully lavish attention on you with their nimble tongues. Miranda begins to slide her tongue up and down your shaft on one side and Vanessa joins her, licking up and down the other. Two pairs of eyes are fixed on yours, gleaming wickedly as they slide their tongues up the hot flesh of your straining cock. You thrust your hips up, driven wild with lust by their blissful torment, willing one of them to take you into their mouth and make you come. Miranda finally relents, sliding her tongue up to the bulbous head and taking it between her lips. Vanessa’s tongue slides back to your balls and you let out a long, drawn out groan of delight as you watch Miranda’s lips slide down your thick cock. She begins to bob up and down while Vanessa laps at each of your balls in turn. Your whole body aches for release and with a final throaty grunt of pleasure, your cock twitches as your come races up your shaft to erupt from the tip, hitting the back of Miranda’s throat. Her eyes widen as you quickly fill her mouth with your thick creamy seed. She tries to gulp it down, but cannot cope and your pearly white semen escapes her lips, trickling down your shaft. Gasping, she pulls back, your erupting cock sending a rope of come into her surprised face, splattering across her lips and chin. Vanessa takes over, taking you into her mouth and sucking the last few spurts from you before licking your shaft clean. She glances at Miranda’s come splattered face and leans into her, tenderly licking it from her chin and lips before the two women enjoy a long and passionate kiss. Finally breaking the kiss, they untie you and you kiss each in turn before you all lie back on the bed, you sandwiched between

them, their bodies moulded against yours, each with an arm thrown across your chest.

"Lights off." Vanessa murmurs and the room dims. As you lie there in the darkness, the room in silence save for the gentle breathing of the dozing women, you reflect on a wild few days. While you are lucky to still be alive, you have successfully crossed the Dark nebula and registered salvage rights to all those wrecks too. You glance at Vanessa, who intuitively flicks open her eyes, gazing back at you in the dim light. Her lips curl into a subtle smile before her eyes close again. She might be an android, but you can think of no other woman you would rather be with. Rich and sandwiched between two beautiful women in an expensive suite in the Astral Hotel, a smile crosses your face: It's like a perfect dream. Your smile falters, a horrible thought flashing through your mind as you remember those writhing tendrils on the Magellan. Just as quickly, you cast the thought from your mind. No, the organism is dead. You killed it… Didn't you?

THE END

A few hours later, you drop out of hyperspace at your destination. The constantly shifting red patterns of hyperspace are replaced by the inky blackness and twinkling stars of normal space and just ahead of you, the silvery grey spindle of Omega station, slowly rotating in the orbit of the ringed gas giant, Tau Ceti IV. You reduce your velocity to port speed and pilot the ship towards the station's docking bay. As you near the gaping maw of the rectangular entrance, a loud voice booms out over the cockpit speakers.

"OMEGA STATION IS ON LOCKDOWN. THE STATION IS QUARANTEENED DUE TO AN OUTBREAK OF THE XEVON VIRUS. REVERSE YOUR COURSE IMMEDIATELY!"

You ignore the warning, continuing on towards the station.

As you set down in the cavernous docking bay, you can tell Omega station is in the middle of a catastrophe. One side of the docking bay is piled high with long crates which can only be makeshift coffins and as you descend the boarding ramp, there is an atmosphere of deep despair. A dockhand hurries towards you.

"Get back on your ship and leave!" He tells you. "Didn't you hear the warning? Omega station is under quarantine. We've had an outbreak of the Xevon virus here!"

"You won't want my cargo of antidote then?" You growl.

"You have the antidote!" His eyes widen incredulously. "We weren't expecting it for weeks!" You shrug and open the hold doors. The dockhand excitedly waves the other dockhands over and they immediately begin to unload the crates of ampules containing the precious antidote.

An hour later and the ship has been unloaded, the crates transported to the station's medical unit where the antidote will be distributed amongst the remaining population.

"We've lost a third of the station's population since the outbreak." The dockhand tells you. "We were starting to worry that there would be no one left to save by the time the antidote arrived with having to navigate around the Dark nebula."

“We went through.” You tell him. The dockhand’s eyes widen and he whistles.

“That’s a brave thing you did.” He tells you. “You’ve saved a lot of lives.” You nod, feeling unworthy of the praise after it cost Vanessa her life. Still, you take some solace that her death was not in vain. Perhaps sensing that your arrival came at a price, the dockhand turns to leave before turning back to you.

“The station commander, Administrator Drax has requested that you report in person.” The dockhand tells you.

Report to Administrator Drax

You’ve delivered your cargo and your work here is done. Get space bound

“I’ve delivered the consignment,” You tell the dockhand, “So Administrator Drax can suck my cock.”

“She might at that.” The dockhand smirks before wandering away. So Administrator Drax is a woman and from the dockhand’s reaction, you wonder if perhaps you have been a little hasty in ignoring her request for an audience. Still, you’re hardly in the mood. You lean back against the Eclipse's landing gear, the inky blackness of space before you.

“Just you and me again sweetheart.” You whisper to your ship, patting the cool steel structure of the strut. You feel a little melancholy, remembering the loneliness of the long haul runs in the days before you met Vanessa. Weeks on end spent alone in the cockpit going stir crazy gazing at the swirling red patterns of hyperspace. As a crimson skinned Talosian woman enters your field of vision, her three large breasts bouncing as she jogs towards her own ship, you brighten, remembering there is a universe of beautiful women, human or otherwise, just waiting to be seduced by the legendary Trent charm…

THE END

You make your way through the administrative section of the station, the clean, cream coloured corridors contrasting with the functional grey of the docking bay. You introduce yourself to a receptionist, who presses a button on her desk and informs the Administrator.

“Send Mr Trent in.” Comes the terse response. The receptionist waves you through and you step into a large, opulent office, an attractive dark haired woman sitting behind a desk. Behind her, the wall is transparent, giving a breath-taking view of the ringed gas giant of Tau Ceti IV around which Omega station is in orbit. The woman doesn’t look up, keeping you waiting while she types away at her console. Her black hair is tied neatly back behind her head, while her efficiently applied make-up and dark red lipstick is similarly immaculate. She wears a white blouse, dark grey jacket with a matching knee length skirt and exudes a business-like authority.

“Better late than never.” The dark haired woman growls, finally looking up from behind her desk. “Where the hell have you been?”

“Listen Sweetheart.” You tell her coolly. “We got here as quickly as we could. We had a few problems in the Dark nebula…”

“I'm not interested in your excuses, just results.” She replies dismissively. “And you will refer to me as Administrator Drax.”

“Well Administrator Drax,” You reply with just a hint of mockery, “You'll find that the Dark nebula is now safe to traverse. How's that for a result?” You throw yourself down in a seat opposite her desk and cock an eyebrow. She sits back in her seat, her expression softening.

“This is true?” She asks incredulously.

“It is.” You grin. “There was an organism feeding off any life forms it trapped within its sphere of influence.”

“And you've dealt with it?” She replies, arching an eyebrow.

“Yeah,” You shrug nonchalantly, “Though it's a long story.”

“I'd like to hear it some time.” She tells you, a hint of a smile playing at the corners of her lips. “And call me Miranda.”

“Pleased to meet you, Miranda.” You reply, meeting her green eyes.

“I can't tell you how much this means to this station.” Miranda tells you. “I am so grateful for what you have done.”

“Yeah?” You grin, your eyes drinking her in. “How grateful?”

She chews her bottom lip deep in thought for a moment, before her eyes meet yours. She returns your smile and leans forward, pressing a button on the console in front of her.

“Ensure I am not disturbed until further notice.” She tells her receptionist. With that, she stands up from her desk, shrugs off her jacket and reaches behind her head and unties her hair. She shakes her head, her long black hair cascading past her shoulders. Her green eyes fixed on yours, she smiles as she begins to unbutton her blouse revealing an impressive cleavage in a push up black bra. She sheds the blouse and unfastens her skirt, shimmying out of it. A gasp escapes your lips as her sheer black silk stockinged legs are revealed, the pale skin of her toned upper thighs bisected by the thin black straps between her stockings and a suspender belt around her narrow waist.

“Well Trent,” She purrs, “How would you like me to show my gratitude?”

Bend her over the desk and slip into her from behind

Have her suck your cock

As tempted as you are, with Vanessa dead, you’re really not in the mood

“How about putting that caustic tongue to better use?” You suggest, arching an eyebrow. Miranda steps around the desk to stand before you, her lips curling into a smile as she enjoys your eyes sliding over her lingerie clad body. You had heard that vintage style lingerie from the pre-colonisation era was back in fashion and as you gaze at the creamy flesh of her thighs contrasting with the black silk and lace, you wonder how it could ever have gone out of style in the first place.

“Beautiful.” You murmur.

“Glad you approve.” Miranda replies sarcastically, sinking to her knees in front of your seat. Her hands glide over your groin, her fingers sliding over the bulge of your hardening cock and eliciting a sharp intake of breath from you. Her eyes gleam and her lips curl into a little half-smile as she enjoys your reaction. Her nimble fingers quickly work at your fly, unfastening your trousers and reaching inside, grasping your shaft. You groan as she pulls it out. This time, it’s Miranda’s turn to gasp as she gazes at your thick cock, now all but erect.

“Magnificent.” She breathes.

“Glad you approve.” You reply with a wry smile. Her eyes meet yours and she grins, this time a natural smile of amusement before the cool seductress returns. She grasps the waistband of your trousers and pulls them down to your ankles. You can feel the cool, air conditioned breeze and the contrast of Miranda’s hot breath on your cock as she gazes at your thick shaft. She wraps a hand around your shaft and begins to pump it, sliding her hand up and down your rigid cock. You groan in delight, her green eyes gazing up at you before flicking back to the bulbous head and the drop of cloudy fluid that has formed at the tip. She cranes her head forward and her tongue snakes out, collecting the bead of pre-come and tasting it. Miranda mews approvingly before leaning forward and engulfing the head of your cock in her mouth. You let out a moan of pleasure as you feel the moist warmth of her tongue swirling around the hot, straining tip of your shaft. Her lips begin to slide up and down your length and you watch enthralled as her dark haired head begins to bob in your lap. You reach out running your fingers through her long hair, enjoying her enthusiasm as she sucks and slurps on your hard cock. She reaches between your legs with her free hand,

her fingers cradling your aching balls and lightly caressing them. A groan escapes your lips and you can already feel a climax building in your balls.

Come in her mouth

Pull out and come all over her face

Too soon! Bend her over the desk and enter her from behind

“You’re just too good at that.” You smile, reluctantly easing her head from your groin. “I don’t want this to end too soon.”

Miranda lets your cock slip from her lips and rocks back on her haunches.

“What did you have in mind?” She asks. You help her up and take her in your arms, pressing your lips to hers and kissing her passionately, the faint, pleasant aroma of her perfume filling your nostrils. She responds, her tongue darting between your lips and kissing you back with equal enthusiasm.

“You seem to like sitting behind that desk.” You murmur, breaking the kiss. “How’d you feel about being bent over it?”

She grins, sauntering back around her desk, hips swaying provocatively with every step. Your gaze settles on her lingerie clad buttocks, the tiny panties and narrow straps of her suspender belt leaving very little to the imagination. She stands behind her desk and with her green eyes fixed on yours, bends forward over it, supporting herself with her elbows, her magnificent breasts threatening to spill out of the sexy black push up bra.

“Well?” She purrs, raising an eyebrow. You quickly throw off your clothes and move around the desk behind her. You can hear her breath quickening as she waits in anticipation. You reach out, caressing a buttock and drawing a little sigh from Miranda. Your fingers slide across the soft, fleshy cheek before slipping under the flimsy fabric of her gusset. You rip the delicate material apart, making her gasp with a mixture of surprise and excitement.

“Take me.” She tells you, parting her long, slender stocking clad legs. “Slide your thick cock inside me and fuck me!”

You are only too happy to oblige, guiding the tip of your cock to the puffy lips of her labia and pressing the bulbous head between them. Your shaft sinks easily inside her and you both gasp in unison as you slip into her up to the root.

“You’re so big!” She tells you breathlessly as you grasp her hips and begin to thrust in and out of her. “It feels so good!”

“You like that?” You grunt, finding a rhythm as you begin to plunge into her, jolting the desk with every thrust.

“Oh yes!” She replies, grasping the edge of the desk. Her coffee cup rocks precariously on its coaster, while a sheaf of papers are knocked unceremoniously onto the floor. The desk creaks its objection to this misuse as you continue to pound into its owner. You gaze down at your cock disappearing again and again into her sodden hole and you can feel a tightening in your groin as your climax swiftly approaches. From Miranda’s cries and moans, she too is only moments away.

Come inside her

Pull out and come on her breasts

You can’t bring yourself to stop Miranda as her talented lips continue to slide up and down your engorged shaft.

“That feels so good.” You gasp. “You’ve got me so close.” She shows no sign of stopping, her fingers caressing your balls while her other hand pumps your cock and all the time her warm, moist mouth gently sucks at the tip.

“I’m gonna come!” You warn her, meeting her green eyes which return your gaze, her long dark hair framing her pale face, her lips stretched around your throbbing shaft. Her fingers gently squeeze your sensitive balls and with a final grunt of pleasure, you feel your come race up your shaft and into her waiting mouth. Your hips jerk and you gasp in ecstasy at each powerful contraction as you shoot pulse after pulse of thick creamy fluid between her lips. Her cheeks cave in as she sucks the come from you, her green eyes gazing up at you, studying your face as you climax. As she sucks the last of your seed from you, your cock slips from her lips and she sits back on her haunches before gulping down the mouthful of your come and smiling wickedly up at you.

“I hope that adequately expresses my gratitude.” Miranda chuckles, getting to her feet and reaching for her clothes.

“It certainly did.” You reply breathlessly.

Continue

You slide your hands further back, gathering her long, lustrous black hair and grasping it in one hand behind her head. You begin to dictate the pace of her sucking mouth and a muffled moan of delight escapes her lips, betraying her obvious enjoyment of a slightly more submissive role. Her fingers continue to caress your sensitive ballsack, but her other hand leaves your shaft and you wonder if this is an invitation to feed more of your thick shaft into her mouth. You push her head further down and watch enthralled as even more of your shaft disappears past her lips. Again, you feel the vibrations of a moan of delight around your cock. You continue to bob her head in your lap, copious amounts of her saliva now coating your shaft while you desperately try to stave off your climax, not wanting the experience to end. You wonder what she is doing with her free hand and realise that she has thrust it inside her panties and is frantically masturbating while she pleasures you.

"You dirty bitch." You hiss, smiling down at her. Though her lips are stretched around your shaft, you can tell from the sparkle in her eyes that she is smiling. You can't hold back anymore and you tug her head from your cock, grasping your shaft with your free hand. Miranda gasps as your pull your cock free of her lips, her eyes widening in surprise as she realises your intentions. Your cock twitches, thick creamy come streaking from the tip and splashing across her surprised face. Your cock spurts again and again, ropes of the thick fluid land wetly across her cheeks, forehead, nose and lips and into her hair. As your come continues to splatter all over her face and perhaps because of it, Miranda bites down on her lower lip, stiffening as she too reaches her climax. Her body shudders in ecstasy and she gasps and pants in pleasure as her fingers continue to work between her thighs. Her eyes roll back in her head and as her orgasm fades, she smiles up at you, her come splattered face a vision of satisfied delight.

"That was a little presumptuous." Miranda remarks, getting to her feet. "I really should be furious with you."

"We wouldn't want that would we?" You smile wolfishly, reaching out and taking her hand, her fingers glistening with her own juices. She returns your smile as you guide them to your lips and suck her juices from each in turn. "Besides, it tastes like you kinda enjoyed it."

Her come splattered face blushes slightly before she recovers her composure.

"Maybe." She concedes, reaching behind her for a box of tissues on her desk, carefully wiping your seed from her face and reaching for her clothes. "Though you are still a rogue, Mr Trent!"

"Why, thank you." You grin.

Continue

“You seem to like sitting behind that desk of yours.” You grin, stepping around it and swaggering towards her. “Let's see how you like being bent over it.” You take her in your arms and press your lips to hers, a gasp of excitement betraying her cool demeanour. You kiss her aggressively, your tongue spearing between her lips as you enjoy the taste of her and the faint aroma of perfume on her throat. She moans softly, pulling away slightly as her hands pull at your clothes, quickly stripping you naked. You take her back into your arms, her lingerie clad body moulding itself to yours. Your hands explore her, sliding down the smooth flesh of her back, running over the silky material of her suspender belt to the flimsy silky panties and her firm buttocks beneath. Abruptly, you tear your lips from hers and roughly bend her over her desk, the contents spilling onto the floor. Miranda gasps in surprise, but parts her legs, glancing over her shoulder at you in breathless anticipation. You gaze down at the outwardly demure business woman now turned sex goddess spread out before you, eagerly awaiting your touch. You reach out, gently caressing her buttocks, her smooth creamy flesh contrasting with the sexy black lingerie, Miranda purring with delight. You slide your fingers between her cheeks, running them down her gusset, feeling the warmth of her pussy and the moisture seeping through. A moan escapes her lips as you hook a finger under the gusset pulling it to one side. You gaze for a moment at her dewy labia before you reach for her panties with your other hand and tear the delicate garment apart. Miranda pants with excitement as you rip them from her body and drop them to the floor.

“Take me.” She moans. “I am yours to do with as you please.” You grin and gaze at the soft curves of her buttocks interrupted only by the thin straps of her suspender belt and the puffy lips of her moist pussy peeking out between them.

Guide your cock to her pussy

Drop to your knees and pleasure her with your tongue

You drop to your knees behind her and grasp her hips, gazing at her moist pussy as you draw nearer. You can smell her intoxicating feminine aroma and stretch out your tongue, running the tip along her slit.

“Oh yesssss!” Miranda moans as your tongue parts her lips. You grin, enjoying both her reaction and the delicious taste of her juices. Pressing your face tightly into her folds, you begin to lash your tongue at her hole. Miranda moans with delight, thrusting back against your face.

“Your tongue feels so good!” She pants. “Yes, taste me, lick my pussy!”

You probe inside her as deeply as you can, feeling her writhe as she feels your tongue slip into her velvety hole. Her panting grows louder and more frequent. You pull back slightly, your tongue slipping from her pussy which is now soaking wet with a combination of her juices and your saliva. Her moans of frustration swiftly become moans of delight as you sink lower, the tip of your tongue finding her clitoris.

“Oh fuck!” She groans as you trace intricate patterns over her sensitive little nub. Just moments later, she falls silent, stiffening before shrieking in ecstasy as an orgasm sweeps though her. You hold your tongue against her clit, feeling it twitch again and again as pleasure radiates out from her pussy. Miranda finally slumps forward onto the desk, panting breathlessly as she recovers.

“That… felt… incredible…” She gasps.

“That was just an appetiser.” You grin, getting back to your feet and licking her juices from your lips. “Are you ready for the main course?”

Slide your cock inside her

Guide your cock to her arsehole

You grasp your shaft and guide the tip to Miranda's sodden pussy. She gasps as she feels the head press against her glistening slit.

"Yes," She moans, "Take me! I want you to pound your thick cock into me." You grasp her hips and slip inside her, your cock gliding easily into her velvety passage.

"That feels so fucking good!" She pants as you begin to pump your cock inside her.

"You like that?" You hiss, thrusting into her deeply, your pelvis squashing her shapely buttocks.

"Yes, yes," She cries, "Faster! Faster!" You oblige, quickening your pace. Miranda's fingers curl around the edge of the desk as your vigorous thrusts shunt her forward. A pile of papers are knocked onto the floor while a coffee mug rocks precariously on its coaster in time to your rutting. You gaze down at the beautiful woman bent over the desk, her silk stockinged legs spread wide, your glistening cock disappearing between her shapely buttocks. Her slender back, the expanse of soft skin interrupted only by the black straps of her bra, is arched as she braces herself against your relentless assault.

"Harder," She shrieks, "Fuck me harder!"

The ferocity of your fucking combined with her filthy words of encouragement have you rapidly approaching your climax. From the increased volume of her cries and the frequency of her ragged breathing, you know she is close too.

Come inside her

Pull out and come on her breasts

“I’m getting close.” You warn Miranda, the desk creaking as you slam your cock into her.

“Yes!” She pants gleefully. “Fuck me until you come! Fill me with your thick, creamy seed!”

You drive your cock inside her as you feel the pressure building in your balls. The coffee cup is finally knocked from its coaster and rolls off the desk, smashing on the floor. Miranda stiffens and her cries of pleasure become shrieks of ecstasy as she reaches her climax. Yours swiftly follows and you groan in blissful release as your cock twitches and erupts deep inside her. You both quiver and shudder simultaneously as your orgasms sweep through your bodies, radiating out from your groins. The air is filled with your cries of ecstasy until finally, both sated, you relax, Miranda slumping forward onto the desk. You slip from her and stagger back, dropping into her leather chair, panting as you catch your breath. The intercom, which along with most of the items on Miranda’s desk now lies on the floor, crackles to life.

“Administrator Drax,” The receptionists voice calls out, “Is everything all right? I thought I heard…”

“Yes,” Miranda interrupts, smirking, “My meeting with our saviour has been most… satisfying.” She reaches down and switches off the intercom before rolling over and sitting on the edge of her desk. You gaze at her beautiful, lingerie clad form, her hair now a little dishevelled and a light sheen of perspiration on her flesh following your exertions, but still a vision.

“You seem to know your way around a woman,” She purrs, “Not bad for a rough spacer.”

“Glad to have been of service.” You grin, reaching for your clothes and pulling them back on. Miranda kneels down before you to retrieve her own clothes, your eyes lingering on her fine cleavage one last time before she pulls her blouse back on.

Continue

You pull out of Miranda to a moan of her frustration.

“What are you doing?” She asks, looking over her shoulder at you. “I need your cock back inside me! I’m so close!”

“Lie on your back.” You tell her. “I’m gonna come all over you.”

She glares at you, but turns around and lies across the desk before you. She thrusts a hand between her legs and furiously rubs her clit as you take your cock in your hand and begin to stroke it, the tip hovering over her black bra clad breasts. Your eyes flick from her impressive cleavage to her hand, busily working between her legs, to her face, her green eyes burning with lust as she closes in on her climax. A little gasp escapes her lips and you watch her bite her lower lip as her body stiffens, her back arching as she lifts her hips up off the desk before she shudders in ecstasy, groaning with delight as she brings herself to her orgasm. The sight sends you over the edge too and with a groan of pleasure, your cock pulses, erupting as you pump long ropes of come over her chest. You grunt with each powerful spurt as your seed streaks from the tip to splatter wetly across her bra clad cleavage. The creamy fluid dribbles down the soft pale flesh of her breasts to pool in her cleavage, while your thick white seed contrasts with the dark fabric of the cups of her bra as it soaks into the material. As your climax subsides, your gaze shifts from her defiled breasts to her green eyes which regard you coolly.

“You selfish bastard.” She chastises you.

“You said you were mine to do with as I pleased.” You shrug unapologetically.

“I did say that.” She concedes reluctantly, reaching for a box of tissues and wiping your seed from her chest.

“And you still came in the end.” You point out, grinning wolfishly.

“No thanks to you.” She spits before her expression softens. “Still, it wasn’t an unpleasant diversion and you have some skill for a common space dog.” She swings her legs over the edge of the desk and gets to her feet, reaching down to retrieve her clothes.

“Stop, you’ll make me blush.” You reply sarcastically, reaching for your own clothes before beginning to pull them back on.

Continue

You slip your fingers inside her wet pussy, Miranda moaning as you thrust them deep into her hot hole. After a moment, you withdraw them, your fingers now glistening with her essence. You part her buttocks, gazing for a moment at her puckered little arsehole before smearing her juices against the tight knot of her anus.

“What are you doing?” She gasps, stiffening as she feels your digit against her most private of orifices.

“You said you are mine to do with as I please.” You remind her, running a fingertip in a circular motion around her clenching sphincter.

“Yes, but I didn't mean… ahhhh!” Her words are lost in a moan of surprise and barely disguised excitement as you push your index finger inside her snug, hot passage. You begin to work it in and out, loosening up her tight backdoor, Miranda groaning with pleasure as she loses her inhibitions.

“You ready for something bigger?” You ask her. She glances over her shoulder at you, her eyes filled with wanton desire.

“Do it.” She tells you huskily, surrendering to both your and her own desires. “Slide your thick cock inside me and fuck my arse.” You slip your finger from her clenching hole and grasp your shaft, using her juices to lubricate it before guiding the bulbous tip between her buttocks. She flinches as she feels you press the head to her tight puckered arsehole but pushes back against you, gasping as it slips inside her. Miranda groans and you watch enthralled as your thick cock stretches the tight ring of muscle as you sink inch by inch into her snug, hot rectum.

“Fuck, you’re big.” She gasps, continuing to push back against you until you are buried up to the root, deep inside her arse. You slowly begin to thrust in and out of her, the delicious warmth of her rectum enveloping your cock while her sphincter grips you tightly.

“That feels so good.” You groan, unable to tear your eyes away from her lingerie clad buttocks impaled on your shaft. You bend forward, reaching around and cupping a breast with one hand while sliding your other down her flat stomach, though the neatly trimmed thatch of dark pubic hair to her moist folds. You scoop her breast from the cup of her bra and massage the soft flesh as the fingers of your other hand find her clit. Miranda’s soft moans become cries of pleasure as her body reacts to having several erogenous zones stimulated simultaneously.

“Oh fuck! I’m going to come!” She shrieks, throwing back her head as her whole body stiffens before quivering in ecstasy as waves of pleasure crash through her. She gasps and pants, her body convulsing as a powerful orgasm consumes her. Miranda’s arse grips you tightly and her sphincter milks your throbbing cock bringing you to the brink too.

Come in her arse

Pull out and come on her buttocks

You pull your cock from her arse and take it in your hand, stroking it as you feel your balls twitch and the blissful release as your come streaks up your shaft. You groan in pleasure as the creamy fluid bursts from the tip, splattering across her right buttock. Miranda squeals in delight as she feels the warmth of your come splashing against her soft pale skin as your cock pulses again and again, dousing her cheeks in your thick pearly white seed. Your moans die off as your climax subsides and you gaze down at her defiled buttocks, framed by her suspender belt and the narrow straps stretched taut over the smooth creamy skin of her arse and upper thighs. You fall back into Miranda's leather chair, panting for breath. Miranda stands up and turns to face you.

"You're nothing more than a savage." She tells you, her green eyes burning with fury, though her breasts are heaving and she seems quite breathless. Perhaps the lady doth protest too much.

"Why thank you." You reply, flashing her a cocky grin. Her lips curl into a smile and her gaze softens.

"Still, I found it quite invigorating." She admits, slipping her exposed breast back into the cup of her bra.

"I enjoyed it too." You tell her, reaching for your clothes and beginning to pull them back on.

"I noticed." She snorts, leaning across her desk for a box of tissues and reaching behind her to wipe your creamy fluid from her shapely buttocks before retrieving her own crumpled clothes from the floor.

Continue

You slide your hands back, grasping her hips and thrusting deeply inside her clenching arse one last time before letting out a long, loud grunt of release as your balls twitch and your seed races up your shaft to explode deep inside her rectum. Your hips jerk as you pump your seed inside her, pleasure radiating out from your groin.

"I can feel your come inside me!" Miranda coos breathlessly as she recovers from her own climax. You reply with another grunt as your cock pulses powerfully again and again as you empty your balls inside her tight orifice. As her sphincter milks the last of the come from your shaft, you gently slide out of her, the little knot of her arse clamping shut. You collapse back into the high backed leather chair. Miranda turns around, sitting on the edge of the desk and slips her freed left breast back into the cup of her bra.

"Wow." You pant. "I wish I'd ventured through the Dark nebula earlier." Miranda smiles, running her fingers through her slightly dishevelled black hair.

"Me too," She smiles sexily, "Though I don't think my arse could take that much of a pounding on a regular basis."

"I'll bear that in mind." You grin with a wink as you pull your clothes back on. She raises an eyebrow at your presumption before tilting her head to one side and giving a little shrug as she admits to herself that it wouldn't be an unappealing proposition.

Continue

“Well Trent,” Miranda smiles when you are both dressed, “I hope you enjoy some well-deserved R and R on my station. You’ve earned a decent break and an opportunity to fritter away some of that money Crassus has transferred to your account. I must admit, I didn’t trust that lizard as far as I could throw him, but it’s been forty thousand credits well spent.”

“Forty thousand!” You exclaim. “That scaly son of a bitch! He only gave me Seventeen.”

Miranda can’t help but smirk.

“Not quite the businessman you thought you were?” She raises an eyebrow. “Come and see me before you leave and perhaps we can agree on another form of compensation.” She leans towards you and presses her lips to yours, kissing you tenderly, the now familiar aroma of her perfume intoxicating.

“I’ll do that.” You promise after breaking the kiss. You stride from the office, the receptionist glancing at the clock on the wall and eyeing you suspiciously as you walk past.

A few hours and several glasses of Tritonian whisky later, you stagger from a bar in the station’s leisure sector. All around you, similarly inebriated residents of the station are in high spirits all having been vaccinated against the disease that had decimated a third of the station’s population. You walk across the starlit domed plaza, the general revelry and outpouring of relief around you at odds with your own emotions. The drunker you are, the more melancholy you become as your thoughts turn to Vanessa. You know you’ll miss your companion, your confidante… your lover. You reach the edge of the plaza, leaning on a rail and gazing through the latticework of the dome and through the large transparent walls at the starry expanse of space beyond. You remind yourself that it’s a big universe out there and they’ll be plenty of other women to seduce. You smile to yourself, brightening at the possibilities. You stroll towards the exit for the docking bay before pausing. It would be rude to leave before paying Administrator Drax another visit…

THE END

Though flattered and more than intrigued by her overt advances, even you have a conscience and with Vanessa only dead a few hours, you are hardly in the mood to screw the very next woman you meet. Still, no reason to burn your bridges.

“I'll look forward to claiming that reward.” You grin. “Unfortunately, right now I've got someplace to be. Some other time?”

“Until next time then.” Miranda smiles sexily, pulling her clothes back on. If she is embarrassed or disappointed, she hides it well. “Now, thanks to you, Omega station is no longer the remote outpost it used to be, so drop by any time.”

“I will.” You reply, getting to your feet and leaving her office.

You stand in the docking bay, leaning against the Eclipse's landing gear, the inky blackness of space before you.

“Just you and me again sweetheart.” You whisper to your ship, patting the cool steel structure of the strut. You feel a little melancholy, remembering the loneliness of the long haul runs in the days before you met Vanessa. Weeks on end spent alone in the cockpit going stir crazy gazing at the swirling red patterns of hyperspace. As a crimson skinned Talosian woman enters your field of vision, her three large breasts bouncing as she jogs towards her own ship, you brighten, remembering there is a universe of beautiful women, human or otherwise, just waiting to be seduced by the legendary Trent charm...

THE END

“We’ve got more important things to do.” You tell Vanessa and the dockhand. “There’s a nebula full of salvage to exploit.”

“All work and no play…” Vanessa mutters.

“You know as well as I that there are some unsavoury characters out there who will not respect our claim to the salvage rights.”

“People like us you mean?” Vanessa replies.

“I don’t know what you mean.” You reply, casting a sideways glance at the dockhand. “I’m a legitimate business man. Anyway, cheer up,” You grin at Vanessa, “Once we’ve sold all this salvage, I’ll buy you the Astral hotel!”

A few hours later, you drop out of hyperspace back in the middle of the Dark nebula. You weave through the tumbling debris, heading towards a huge starliner, the Rings of Saturn. Aside from a few bumps and scrapes, the hull looks quite intact.

“Records indicate that she was lost in hyperspace fifty-eight years ago.” Vanessa tells you, glancing at the screen in front of her. “She must have been drawn towards the nebula. Ship’s passenger list shows many of the rich and famous of the time were aboard. Manifest indicates a wide variety of valuables.”

“Looks like a good place to start.” You grin, manoeuvring alongside and extending the docking tube.

Having donned your spacesuits, you make your way through the darkened corridors of the stricken vessel, the ship completely empty. Presumably, the passengers and crew were all drawn to the Magellan and a grim fate. As you sweep your torch beams around you, the glimpses of the luxuriously decorated corridor hints at the splendour of the starliner in its heyday.

“According to the plans, the ball room is just ahead.” Vanessa tells you.

“Ladies first.” You reply.

“Such a gentleman.” She replies sarcastically as she leads the way. With the ship’s generators down, there is no artificial gravity and your magnetic boots clank on the deck as you make your way through the ship.

“Wow.” Vanessa coos, the cones of light from your torches sweeping around the vast ballroom. The torchlight reflects off the walls and ceiling which are covered in mirror tiles. Above your heads a rather dishevelled crystal chandelier floats above the timber lined dance floor which is surrounded by chrome fittings and floating tables and chairs. “It must have really been something back in the day.”

You nod, though your mind is more focused on the little door across the ballroom with ‘Purser’s Office’ labelled above it and the safe within.

Once inside, Vanessa finds a computer terminal and interfaces with the ship’s computer, her eyes glowing blue inside her helmet as she connects.

“Generators are non-responsive,” She tells you, “But we have enough emergency power for lighting.” The lights flicker to life and you turn your attention to the heavy door of the safe. You fire up your laser cutter and burn through the thick steel door, sparks showering back at you. Finally, with a thud that echoes through the ship, the door drops onto the floor at your feet. You reach in with the cumbersome gauntlet of your spacesuit and pull out several safe deposit boxes and pass them to Vanessa. She opens them one after the other. Currency from various worlds, gold and platinum, jewellery and one filled with diamonds. Vanessa whistles in awe.

“There must be a couple of million credits just in diamonds!” She tells you.

“And this is just the first safe in the first ship.” You grin through the faceplate of your suit at her. “We’re going to be able to buy our own planet once we’ve worked our way through all these wrecks!”

“You know, the atmosphere is breathable in this part of the ship.” Vanessa tells you, reaching up and twisting the space suit’s helmet to one side and lifting it off with a hiss. Her red hair floats wildly around her grinning face. “So, how about we celebrate?”

Sounds good

Maybe later. You've got work to do

“There’ll be plenty of time to celebrate once we’ve scoured these wrecks.” You tell Vanessa. She pouts with disappointment, sullenly pulling the helmet back on. As you continue to explore and catalogue the treasure trove of valuables the ship holds, she barely speaks to you. As you rifle through some jewellery, you allow yourself a wry smile as you are once again surprised at how human your android companion can be. Still, you’ll make it up to her later.

Over the next few days and weeks, you examine every wreck in the nebula, hiring a cargo ship and crew to transport your salvage back to the Omega station, which has rapidly become a bustling spaceport now passage through the nebula has been declared safe.

“Well here’s to us.” You grin, raising a glass of particularly expensive champagne as you sit with Vanessa in the Astral hotel’s bar. She is wearing a luxurious red dress while you are wearing a finely tailored suit. An elegant diamond necklace sparkles at her throat and matching earrings dangle from her ears, both of you looking a far cry from your smuggler days.

“To us.” Vanessa smiles, raising her own glass. You both take a sip, Vanessa’s green eyes studying you.

“So, we’ve finished our salvage work.” You remark. “You ready to do some celebrating?”

“I thought you’d never ask.” Vanessa purrs, discarding her glass and getting to her feet. You take her hand and quickly head in the direction of the hotel’s lavish Presidential suite.

THE END

“Sounds good.” You grin, removing your own helmet as Vanessa wriggles through the neck ring of her suit and your eyes widen as you realise she is naked save for panties and a matching red bra. She discards the suit and beams broadly as she floats before you. You quickly scramble out of your own suit, pulling off your vest and kick off the floor towards her. You take her in your arms, your momentum taking you both floating through the door and back into the cavernous ballroom together as you press your lips to hers. Your fingers fumble at the clasp of her bra, springing it open. Vanessa giggles as the red bra floats away, her exposed breasts floating freely. Her panties quickly follow, the flimsy material floating away in the opposite direction. Her hands pull at your cotton shorts, stripping them from you before wrapping her legs around your thighs. Your naked bodies slowly tumble around the ballroom, both laughing with delight as your hands begin to caress each other. Hers slide down to your buttocks, squeezing your cheeks while you cup her breasts, teasing her hardening nipples with your fingers. Your desire for each other, perhaps amplified by the events of the last few days enflames the lust within you and you kiss her hungrily. So nearly losing her on the Magellan has brought home just how important she is to you. While she may be an android, you cannot imagine your life without her. Your desire contagious, she responds, spearing her tongue aggressively between your lips and matching your passion.

“Fuck me Trent.” She murmurs, her lips sliding to your ear and a hand playfully squeezing your hardening cock. “I need you inside me.”

Slide your cock inside her

All in good time. Go down on her

“I want to taste you.” You murmur.

“Mmmm do you?” Vanessa smiles. “I certainly won’t object, though I want to suck your cock too.” With that, she grasps your body and uses you as leverage to gently spin herself around, her shapely thighs appearing before you. You gaze at the neatly trimmed patch of red pubic hair and the puffy lips of her pussy, glistening with her arousal. You grasp her hips and press your face into her moist folds, eagerly inhaling her feminine musk. Simultaneously you feel Vanessa grip your hips swiftly followed by the delightful sensation of her tongue slipping and sliding over your engorged shaft. Your excitement building, you probe deeply inside her with your tongue, Vanessa’s moans making her lips vibrate pleasantly against your cock. Her own arousal building, her pussy becomes increasingly wet. You lap at her succulent juices before pulling back slightly and flicking your tongue over her clitoris. You feel her stiffen, her lips leaving your cock before she lets out a throaty groan of pleasure. Spurred on by your oral assault, you feel the delicious warmth of her mouth enveloping the head of your cock, her lips slowly sliding down your length until the tip nudges the back of her throat. She pushes relentlessly forward, your cock pushing into her throat until her lips reach the base of your cock. You wish you could see her face impaled on your thick cock, her green eyes gleaming in triumph, but you have to imagine it as you continue to lap at her sodden hole. You can feel Vanessa’s augmented throat muscles massaging your shaft and you groan into her wet slit as you feel the familiar sensation of the pressure building in your balls. You glance between her thighs at your reflection on the mirrored walls. It looks quite peculiar, the pair of you hanging upside down above the ballroom floor, your face sandwiched between her shapely thighs, her long legs hanging in the air and Vanessa’s long red hair splayed out wildly in all directions around your groin. Suddenly she stiffens, pulling her head back, your cock slipping from her mouth in a shower of tiny droplets of saliva which float away as she gasps out in pleasure, her body convulsing in ecstasy against you. Her clitoris quivers against your tongue and her cries echo around the cavernous ballroom as her orgasm rips through her. Finally she relaxes, panting breathlessly as she catches her breath.

“That felt amazing.” She purrs, spinning effortlessly back around to face you. “We should do this in zero gee more often. Now, why don’t you slide that magnificent cock inside me?”

Slide your cock inside her

Have her finish you off with her mouth

Ask her to wrap her breasts around your cock

“I’d quite like to see what my cock looks like with your fantastic rack wrapped around it.” You grin.

“You really are a tit man aren’t you Trent.” Vanessa smiles, sliding herself down your body. She anchors herself on you by wrapping her legs tightly around yours, her chest level with your groin. You grin down at her as she manoeuvres her floating breasts either side of your throbbing cock and presses them together, trapping your shaft between them.

“How’s that look?” She asks. You gaze down at her, the taut red skin of your straining cockhead protruding out from between her two fleshy orbs. Her beautiful face, wreathed by her long wild red hair, gazes up at you, her green eyes fixed on yours and her lips pouting slightly in anticipation.

“Looks amazing.” You smile, beginning to slowly pump your shaft through her soft cleavage. Your cock, still well lubricated with Vanessa’s saliva, glides easily between her heaving breasts. She uses her hands to slide them up and down your shaft, the flesh of her magnificent chest rippling in zero gravity. A groan escapes your lips as the sight and feel of your hard cock sliding through her cleavage drives you back towards your climax. Intuitively, Vanessa grins up at you.

“You getting close?” She purrs. “You ready to come all over me?”

“Yeah.” You nod just as you feel your balls twitch and the creamy fluid race up your shaft. You grunt in ecstasy as you watch the first powerful blast shooting upwards from between her heaving breasts. Without gravity, the thick glob of come keeps going, streaking through the air before splashing wetly into Vanessa’s forehead. She squeals in surprise, quickly grasping your cock from her cleavage and pointing it towards her chest just as the second blast explodes from the tip, splattering against the soft pale skin of her chest. You grunt with each powerful eruption until her chest is a mass of quivering creamy white globules of come, held onto her skin by their own surface tension.

“What a mess!” Vanessa chuckles sexily, as she teases the last of your come from you cock. She unwraps her legs from yours and floats in front of you, her grinning face still adorned with a shimmering blob of your creamy seed on her forehead.

“The filthier the better.” You smile, leaning across and kissing her tenderly. “Now let’s get back to the Eclipse and get you cleaned up.”

The salvage safely stored in the hold, you retract the docking tube and begin plotting a course back to Omega station. You sit there for a moment, gazing out at the graveyard of wrecks which so easily could have been your tomb just a few hours earlier. Instead, it will be the making of your fortune and as you hear Vanessa padding across the floor behind you, you can think of no one you'd rather be sharing it with. You turn around, your eyes widening to find her standing there completely naked, her hair and body still wet from the shower.

"I thought you might want to help me scrub my back." She purrs, her green eyes gleaming invitingly.

"Damn woman, you're insatiable!" You grin, eagerly climbing out of your seat.

THE END

“I think you should return the favour.” You tell Vanessa with a cocky grin.

“I seem to spend half my days with my lips stretched around your cock.” She grumbles good-naturedly, already kissing her way back down your chest.

“I know what you’re thinking.” You murmur, watching her head, wreathed in her wild red hair slowly sliding down your body to your groin. “It’s not nearly enough.” Her groan at the bad joke is swiftly followed by your own groan of pleasure as you feel her take your cock between her lips. The moist warmth of her mouth envelops the bulbous head and you feel her lips begin to slip down your length. You gaze at her naked body floating perpendicular to yours, her lips sliding up and down your shaft as she uses her grip on your hips to move her weightless body back and forth, impaling her mouth on your cock.

“Damn, that feels good.” You moan, enjoying the unique feel of the zero gravity blowjob, the tension building in your balls as you feel your climax approaching. “Oh, yes! Vanessa, I’m going to… uhhh!” Your whole body convulses in ecstasy as your cock jerks between her lips, pumping your seed into her waiting mouth. Vanessa sucks at the tip, her cheeks caving in from the suction as she draws every last drop of your pearly white seed from your balls. Your whole body jerks in pleasure with each powerful eruption until finally your wilting cock slips from her lips. Vanessa floats slowly away, her lips sealed around a mouthful of come. Her eyes lock onto yours as she gulps it down, while an errant drop of creamy white seed in the corner of her mouth floats away across the ballroom.

“I can see this salvage taking longer than I thought.” You tell her breathlessly.

“You say that like it’s a bad thing.” Vanessa grins.

The salvage safely stored in the hold, you retract the docking tube and begin plotting a course back to Omega station. You sit there for a moment, gazing out at the graveyard of wrecks which so easily could have been your tomb just a few hours earlier. Instead, it will be the making of your fortune and a brighter future. Vanessa pads across the floor behind you before sliding into her seat and flashing you a smile.

You gaze for a moment at the beautiful android knowing that you can think of no one you'd rather be sharing it with.

THE END

“It would be my pleasure.” You grin, sliding your hand down between your bodies and grasping your hard cock, guiding it to her wet folds. Vanessa gasps as you enter her, your hands gripping her hips for purchase while her legs tighten around your thighs pulling you in deeper.

“Yes!” She smiles, pressing her lips to yours and using her legs to draw you in and out of her. “That feels so good!” She moans, pulling strands of her wild, floating hair from her face as she quickens her pace, using her legs to slam your cock into her. You continue to gently float around the room feeling almost like the passive partner as Vanessa governs the pace of your thrusts. You kiss your way down her throat to her chest, Vanessa moaning in delight and running her fingers through your hair as she guides you from one to the other as you suck each nipple in turn.

“Let’s try a different position.” You murmur, kissing your way back up to her ear. She nods, releasing her grip on your thighs. You pull her around, pulling her body towards you and guiding your cock back inside her from behind. You grasp her hips and begin to thrust in and out of her.

“Fuck me Trent, fuck me!” She gasps as you find a rhythm.

“I want you to touch yourself.” You hiss in her ear. She glances over her shoulder at you, her eyes gleaming mischievously and a smile playing on her lips.

“You dirty bastard.” She purrs, reaching between her legs and beginning to tease her clit as you continue to ram your cock inside her. Soon her gasps become pants and her hand seems to quicken between her legs as she continues to strum at her clit.

“You getting close?” You grunt.

“Yeah.” She groans through clenched teeth, arching her back. “Oh yesssssss!” Her body tenses before jerking against you as she climaxes, her cries of pleasure echoing around the cavernous ballroom. Her pussy quivers around your hard cock and drives you close too, as you feel the familiar tightening in your loins as your own climax approaches.

“Oh, that felt so good!” Vanessa tells you breathlessly, twisting around to kiss you. “But now it’s your turn. Come for me Trent. Come inside me.”

Come inside her

You’ve got a better idea. Come on her face

Your grip on her hips tightens as you reach your climax, thrusting deeply inside her one last time before your cock erupts. Her enhanced pussy vibrates, massaging your cock as spurt after powerful spurt splashes inside her snug, velvety hole. Your moans of ecstasy echo around the room as your body jerks with each powerful pulse until her magical pussy has milked every last drop of your seed inside her.

"Damn, that never gets old." You grin as you gently slip your softening cock from her.

"My augmented vagina or fucking me?" Vanessa asks, cocking an eyebrow as she turns to face you, her breasts bouncing from side to side like a fleshy newton's cradle.

"Yes." You grin, taking her in your arms and pressing your lips to hers. "Now, if you've quite finished fishing for compliments, we've got work to do."

"Oh yes, nothing makes a girl feel special like knowing she's a good fuck!" She shoots back.

"Come on." You reply, disentangling yourself from her and kicking off the ceiling of the ballroom, propelling yourself back towards the purser's office and your discarded spacesuits. "We've got a good haul for the day. Let's get back to the station and I'll buy you a drink."

"You'll buy me a few." Vanessa grumbles, following close behind.

The salvage safely stored in the hold, you retract the docking tube and begin plotting a course back to Omega station. You sit there for a moment, gazing out at the graveyard of wrecks which so easily could have been your tomb just a few hours earlier. Instead, it will be the making of your fortune and a brighter future. Vanessa pads across the floor behind you before sliding into her seat and flashing you a smile. You gaze for a moment at the beautiful android knowing that you can think of no one you'd rather be sharing it with.

THE END

“I’ve got something else in mind.” You tell her, pulling your cock free of her. Vanessa intuitively turns around and manoeuvres herself down your body, gripping your hips and taking your cock into her mouth. She begins to bob her head up and down, sucking on you while her green eyes gaze up at you expectantly. You can feel the pressure building in your balls and at the last moment, you pull your cock from her lips. She floats backwards, a quizzical expression on her face just as you grunt with release, your come racing up your shaft and erupting from the tip. The elongated thick rope of come changes shape, pulled into a sphere by the surface tension of the creamy fluid before splattering wetly across Vanessa’s cheek. Your cock twitches again and again, each blast forming into a sphere, like giant pearls before flattening against Vanessa’s indignant face until the last small pearly orb explodes against her forehead.

“You’re such a romantic.” Vanessa glares at you, the quivering globules of your thick creamy seed clinging to her features by the surface tension.

“In zero gee, it seemed wrong not to do it.” You grin shamelessly.

“You’re a selfish prick, Trent.” She berates you, but can’t help but smile.

“You wouldn’t have me any other way.” You chuckle. “Now let’s get out of here.”

“Just one question.” Vanessa says, glancing around the vast ballroom. “How are we going to get back to our spacesuits?” You glance towards the door to the purser’s office, the magnetic boots still clamping them to the deck just inside. You are both floating in the middle of the ballroom, well out of reach of everything.

“I didn’t think of that.” You shrug sheepishly. Vanessa glowers a moment before you both begin to chuckle, your laughter echoing around the cavernous chamber.

THE END

“Target it.” You tell Vanessa as the strange alien vessel closes in on you.

“Locked on.” Vanessa confirms.

“Fire!” Plasma bolts streak across space, impacting along the shimmering hull. Explosions bloom one after the other before the whole vessel is engulfed in a blinding ball of fire. Red hot debris is thrown in all directions, streaking across space, the destroyed alien ship resembling a huge firework.

“Got the bastard!” Vanessa jumps out of her chair and fist pumps the air.

“We did.” You smile. “Nice shooting.”

“Seemed rather easy in the end.” Vanessa remarks. “Do you think there’s more than one ship?”

“Let’s not wait around to find out.” You tell her, already spooling up the hyperspace engines. “Let’s get the hell out of here.” The Eclipse lurches as the tumbling wrecks of the debris field are replaced by the familiar swirling crimson patterns of hyperspace.

Continue

“Take us into hyperspace.” You tell Vanessa. “We don’t want to pick a fight we don’t have to.”

“A tactical retreat eh.” She replies, her fingers playing over the console in front of her. “Course to Omega station locked in.” She adds a moment later, the shimmering alien vessel filling the cockpit window.

“Punch it!” The Eclipse’s hyperspace engines hum quickly builds to a crescendo and the ship lurches as it enters hyperspace. You breathe a deep sigh of relief as you gaze at the swirling crimson patterns of hyperspace as you leave the Dark nebula behind.

“A fortunate escape.” Vanessa comments, puffing out her cheeks, her own relief palpable.

“I told you we were lucky.” You grin nonchalantly. Vanessa shakes her head in disbelief.

Continue

You drop out of hyperspace in orbit around Tau Ceti IV, manoeuvring to dock with Omega station. You have never seen the remote station before, but find yourself a little underwhelmed by the basic structure with various habitation modules linked together with struts. You know the station is old, but it looks positively ancient. You manoeuvre alongside and extend the Eclipse's docking tube to the medical module's airlock.

A few minutes later, the airlock cycles and the door slides open. You step inside the medical module, the air smelling strongly of disinfectant. A glass door slides open as you approach it and you step into a ward, the rows of beds surprisingly unoccupied for a station in the middle of an epidemic.

"Where is everyone?" Vanessa murmurs. "You think we're too late?"

"Looking pretty deserted." You agree. "Hello!" You shout. "Anyone here?" You see movement out of the corner of your eye as a figure emerges from a small stock room to your right and rushes towards you.

"Thank God!" A female voice gushes as she throws her arms around you. "I thought we might be stranded here forever!" You prise the woman, a young blonde in a white nurse's uniform from you and gaze into her tear stained face.

"What's going on here?" You ask her.

"Everyone's gone." A male voice replies from across the room. A man in a doctor's uniform strides towards you and shakes you warmly by the hand.

"Dead?" Vanessa asks.

"Hopefully not." He grins. "They've all left. It's just Ffion and myself now." The doctor is perhaps forty years old, tall with grey flecked dark hair while the nurse, Ffion looks fifteen years his junior. Her white uniform dress hugs her slim figure, her slender legs clad in white stockings and her blonde hair is pinned beneath a white nurse's hat.

"As medical staff, we were the only ones already immunised against the Xevon virus." Ffion tells you, wiping the tears from her eyes. "When the outbreak began to spread and people realised that the antidote could take weeks to arrive, they panicked and decided to take

their chances crossing the nebula. They all boarded a bulk freighter and left three days ago. Apart from Quentin and I, only the commander remained behind. He died yesterday."

"Sorry to hear that." You reply.

"Sorry you've risked your lives for nothing." The doctor, Quentin tells you, before leaning forward and grinning conspiratorially: "Still, if it's any consolation we've got access to the entire station's alcohol store to ourselves until they return…"

A few hours later, all four of you are suitably inebriated. Vanessa sits next to you on one of the hospital beds, while Ffion and Quentin sit on the bed opposite. The two medics have been easy and pleasant company and you have had an enjoyable and relaxing evening after the tensions of the last few days.

"Are you two together?" Vanessa asks, perhaps noticing their overfamiliar body language. Ffion and Quentin glance at each other and laugh.

"Sometimes." Ffion giggles. "Neither of us want to limit ourselves to a strictly monogamous relationship."

"Oh." Vanessa smiles, blushing slightly.

"So," Quentin grins, gazing at Vanessa, "What about you two? Are you together, exclusive?"

You glance at Vanessa, who shrugs noncommittally.

"Kind of." You reply warily, though your curiosity is piqued. "Why, what did you have in mind?"

"Do you really need us to spell it out?" Ffion smiles, standing up and beginning to unbutton her white nurse's uniform, her cleavage slowly and enticingly revealed.

Why not

No, you're not comfortable with this

“I can’t say I’m not tempted,” You grin, glancing at the attractive nurse, “But I don’t think so.”

“You’re quite sure?” Ffion asks, raising an eyebrow and continuing to unbutton her uniform, her bra clad breasts slowly and provocatively revealed to you.

“Quite sure.” You reply, tearing your eyes away from her firm breasts.

“You don’t know what you’re missing.” Quentin grins. “She’s truly magnificent in the sack.”

“I’m sure she is.” You reply, becoming increasingly uncomfortable. “But I guess I’m not quite as liberated as you two.”

“It’s okay Trent.” Vanessa murmurs in your ear. “Do it. I want to watch you and Ffion together. I want to watch you sliding your thick cock inside her.” You jump to your feet and slowly back away, alarm bells ringing in your head.

“Come to me.” Ffion smiles sexily, pulling her uniform open and cupping her firm breasts. “I want you inside me.”

Continue

You glance at Vanessa and raise an eyebrow questioningly.

“I’m game if you are?” She smiles, getting to her feet. She walks towards Ffion, her hips swaying provocatively in her figure hugging silver catsuit. She reaches out for the nurse, her nimble fingers taking over from Ffion’s and continuing to unbutton the front of her uniform. Ffion’s eyes widen as the white uniform dress is opened to her waist, her white bra clad breasts revealed.

“That’s not exactly what I meant.” Ffion murmurs, glancing over her shoulder at Quentin, her earlier bravado swiftly punctured. “I’ve never been with a wom…” Vanessa presses her lips to Ffion’s, the nurse’s pale blue eyes widening, her body stiffening in surprise. For a moment, you wonder if Vanessa’s intuition might be off this time, but Ffion’s eyes close and her body seems to melt into Vanessa’s as she surrenders herself to the voluptuous redhead. You can feel your cock swelling as you watch the two beautiful women caressing each other’s bodies. Quentin sits wide-eyed, his mouth agape, his expression mirroring your own. Vanessa breaks the kiss, Ffion left almost in a trance, her eyes closed, her lips slightly parted. Vanessa’s pulls the nurse’s uniform open and reaches inside, cupping her small, firm breasts. A little gasp escapes Ffion’s lips and her eyes flick open, gazing lustily at Vanessa. Her initial reservations forgotten, she reaches for the zip of Vanessa’s catsuit, biting her lower lip as she slowly pulls it down. Vanessa lets out a throaty moan of delight as the slender nurse pulls the zip down to her waist and begins to pull the figure hugging silvery material from her, the catsuit slipping down her voluptuous body. With a little shimmy, the garment slides past Vanessa’s hips to pool at her feet, the redhead standing proudly naked before you all.

“Beautiful.” Ffion murmurs, gazing at Vanessa’s full breasts. Vanessa smiles and takes the nurse’s hand in hers, guiding it to her chest. Ffion sighs as she caresses Vanessa’s left breast, the redhead purring with delight at the blonde’s touch. The two women gaze into each other’s eyes and embrace again, kissing passionately, hands roaming over each other’s bodies. Vanessa finally breaks the kiss and turns to you.

“Are you two going to join us?” She asks huskily, Ffion smiling sexily next to her. Both you and Quentin get eagerly to your feet before

glancing at each other, unsure as to which of the beautiful women to approach. Quentin chuckles and shrugs his shoulders.

“You’re the guest.” He grins.

Embrace Vanessa

Take the pretty nurse into your arms

Why choose when you can enjoy them both

“You need a bit of meat in that sandwich?” You grin. The two women smile alluringly at you as you join them. You kiss each in turn, feeling their hands roaming down your chest and quickly stripping you off. Your belt is unbuckled, your trousers slipping off and you gasp as you feel fingers run over your cock, gliding down your length before playing over your balls. Another hand grips your shaft and begins to stroke it before the two women begin to kiss their way down your chest. Their lips slide down your body before they drop to their knees before you. You groan with pleasure as they reach your erect cock, sensuously kissing down each side in tandem, their tongues flicking out, leaving your shaft glistening with their saliva. Ffion’s tongue slithers down towards your balls and she begins to lash her tongue over your sensitive scrotum, while Vanessa’s lips slide up to the bulbous straining head and engulfs it in her mouth.

“Damn, that feels good!” You groan, watching as two talented mouths work at your cock and balls, two pairs of eyes gazing up at you. As Vanessa’s lips slide further down your shaft, they begin to softly vibrate, her green eyes gleaming mischievously. Not to be outdone, Ffion gently sucks each of your balls into her mouth, swirling her tongue around the aching orbs. You begin to feel a tightening in your groin as the two beautiful women have you racing towards your climax. As enjoyable as their wonderful mouths feel, you find yourself a little disappointed that this will be a short-lived experience. Fortunately, a frustrated observer intervenes:

“Feeling a little forgotten over here.” Quentin comments, a rueful grin on his face while he nurses a sizable bulge in the front of his scrub trousers. Ffion’s tongue leaves your balls and she turns, smiling sexily before crawling over to him.

“Not at all,” she purrs, quickly pulling at the drawstrings dangling from his waist and tugging his trousers down to his ankles, his hard cock springing up. She throws her arms around him and jumps onto his lap, pulling the skirts of her uniform dress up and guiding him between her legs. Vanessa continues to slide her lips up and down your cock as you watch enthralled as Quentin and Ffion both gasp in unison as he thrusts up inside her. As she bounces up and down in Quentin’s lap, the hem of her uniform dress rides up, revealing her firm buttocks. Quentin notices

your gaze and grins, grasping her buttocks and pulling them apart. You can see his cock thrusting up inside her while the tight knot of her arse is visible just above. Quentin slides a finger across and slips the tip inside, Ffion stiffening and letting out a guttural groan of delight.

"You like that?" Quentin whispers.

"You know I do." She replies before glancing over her shoulder at you. "But I'd prefer something a bit bigger…"

"No. Fuck me instead." Vanessa tells you, your cock slipping from her lips as she gazes up at you, her green eyes smouldering with desperate desire. "I need you inside me!"

Join Ffion and Quentin and slip your cock inside her arse

Slide your cock inside Vanessa

You step towards Ffion and Quentin, your eyes fixed on her tiny puckered arsehole. Quentin grins and withdraws his finger, stretching her buttocks apart for you.

“Wait.” Vanessa says, stepping between you. You look quizzically at her before she winks, flashes you a grin and drops to her knees behind Ffion. You watch in amazement as she buries her face between the pretty nurse’s buttocks and licks and slurps at her arsehole, Ffion gasping with a mixture of surprise and excitement.

“You’re so dirty.” You breathe in amazement as she pulls back leaving Ffion’s hole glistening with her saliva.

“I’m not dirty. I was just programmed that way.” She purrs before getting back to her feet and stepping aside. You grasp your shaft and guide it towards the tight knot between Ffion’s buttocks, Quentin’s cock still buried deep in her pussy just below. As you press the bulbous head to her tiny opening, the nurse stiffens but glances over her shoulder at you, her pale blue eyes filled with insatiable lust.

“Do it.” She tells you. “I want to feel both your cocks inside me at the same time.” You apply pressure and a barely audible gasp escapes her lips as the tip pushes past the tight ring of muscle and slips inside her hot, snug passage. You gently push your cock, still wet with Vanessa’s saliva, deeper inside Ffion’s arse, watching enthralled as your shaft slowly disappears inside her.

“I feel so full!” Ffion groans, her sphincter stretched around your thick cock. Quentin resumes his pumping, the pretty nurse moaning with delight. Her moans increase in intensity as you begin to thrust into her in slow, steady strokes, Quentin and yourself pumping into her one after the other. It feels a little strange to feel him through the thin membrane between her pussy and arse, but her clenching hole and cries of pleasure soon distract you as she quickly reaches her orgasm, slumping forward into Quentin. She shrieks loudly, her body shuddering with each powerful surge of ecstasy and her arse clenches your shaft tightly, milking your cock. The sensation is incredible and you can feel a tightening in your loins as your own climax begins to build. You begin to feel strangely weak, your body feeling wearier by the second until you feel on the verge of losing consciousness, but at the same time you know you are just moments away from coming inside Ffion’s beautiful arse.

You can rest later. Erupt inside her arse

Something’s not right. Pull out of her arse

You pull back, your cock slipping from Ffion's arse.

"What's wrong?" She pants, still breathless from her climax. "Slide that magnificent cock back into me. I want to feel your hot come erupt inside my arse."

"I don't feel so good." You tell her, your voice sounding distant, like you are hearing yourself in another room.

"You will in a moment, I promise." Vanessa smiles, taking your cock in her hand and pumping it. "Slip it back inside her. I want to watch you come in her tight little hole." You gaze down at Ffion's puckered hole twitching before you, Quentin still pumping his cock into her juicy pussy. You feel your willpower failing as you are drawn back towards the beautiful nurse's arse.

Let your lustful desire be your guide and slide back inside her

No, something's definitely not right. Back away from them

Your lust overcomes your doubts and you watch your cock slide deeply inside the pretty nurse, your pelvis slamming into her firm buttocks as your balls twitch and you feel your come race up your shaft to erupt deep inside her bowels.

“Yes, yes, yes!” Ffion cries with delight as she feels you explode inside her clenching hole, grunting loudly with each spurt. Quentin lets out a long groan as he too begins to erupt inside her. As your cock jerks inside her clenching arsehole, you feel utterly exhausted, as if your energy and strength have been completely drained from you. As you pump the last, weaker spurts into her, you pull back, your spent cock slipping from her arse.

“I… I… I don’t feel so good.” You groan, your vision darkening.

“I do.” Ffion replies, climbing off Quentin’s lap and smiling at you. “You were a tasty morsel, though hardly sating my appetite.”

“What?!” You groan, glancing at Vanessa, the last of your strength evaporating as you drop to your knees.

“You are being consumed.” Vanessa tells you coldly. “This is all an elaborate construct to harvest your sexual energy. We never left the Magellan. We have existed on this ship for two hundred years, feeding on any who become trapped within our sphere of influence. Like countless life forms before you, your life force is now all but drained.”

“No.” You reply weakly, collapsing onto the floor.

“His companion should offer greater nourishment.” Quentin comments. “She’s a biomechanical android and will be less fragile than this pathetic human.”

As your vision fades to black, your last thoughts are filled with guilt and regret as you realise you have led Vanessa to the same grisly end.

THE END

Go back a few moments and rethink your actions

You step behind Vanessa and take her in your arms, kissing the curve of her neck and massaging a breast with one hand while the other slides down her stomach. Ffion leans in and kisses her again, Vanessa moaning into her mouth as the pretty nurse strokes and caresses her curves. Quentin reaches out for Ffion and she drifts away, pulling at his clothes as he guides her towards the bed. Vanessa turns her head, her lips seeking yours and kissing you hungrily. You slide a hand down between her thighs, your fingertips grazing through the soft tangle of her pubic hair before finding the hot wetness of her slit. She moans into your mouth as you press your fingers inside her, teasing her clit with your thumb while pinching a nipple with your other hand. She reaches behind her and tugs at your belt, your trousers sliding down to your ankles. As you begin to thrust your fingers inside her, she grasps your cock in her hand. It's your turn to moan as she begins to pump it with slow, steady strokes. She breaks the kiss, smiling at you before you notice her eyes are focused behind you. Following her gaze, you glance over your shoulder. Ffion has stripped Quentin and has climbed onto his lap. He kisses her breasts as she reaches between her thighs and guides his cock to her pussy.

"Oh yeah!" You hear Quentin groan as she sits down on him, his cock sliding inside her.

"You like watching?" You murmur in her ear, continuing to pump your fingers into her increasingly wet slit. She nods, her hand continuing to work at your cock. You have to admit a certain voyeur-like pleasure as you watch the pretty blonde nurse bouncing up and down in Quentin's lap, the hem of her uniform dress riding up and revealing her shapely buttocks.

"I want your cock inside me." Vanessa pants, her eyes still fixed on Ffion and Quentin.

Bend Vanessa over the end of the bed and enter her from behind

Go down on her instead

“Bend over the end of the bed.” You tell Vanessa. She eagerly obeys, placing her hands on the mattress and thrusting her shapely buttocks out in anticipation. She glances over her shoulder at you, her eyes filled with lust and biting her lower lip as you step behind her. You grasp your cock in your hand and guide it between her legs, her labia glistening with her excitement. You push the tip against her puffy lips and she lets out a moan of pleasure as you sink into her depths, pushing back against you and driving your shaft in to her all the way to the root.

“Oh yes!” She groans. “Your cock feels so good. Fuck me Trent, make me come!” You grasp her hips and begin to thrust into her, her warm, moist pussy feeling divine around your throbbing shaft. You glance over at Ffion and Quentin, the pretty blonde nurse vigorously bouncing up and down in his lap and cradling his head inside her open uniform as he kisses her breasts. She moans with delight and you wonder if he is sucking on a nipple. Your attention returns to Vanessa, her curvaceous buttocks rippling as you continue to pound into her. You lean forward and reach around her body, cupping a breast in each hand, kneading the fleshy orbs as she pants with pleasure. As you tease her nipples, she gazes over her shoulder at you.

“Don’t stop!” She gasps. “I’m so close!”

A cry of ecstasy next to you draws your attention to the next bed, Ffion arching her back as she trembles in the throes of passion. Quentin is close behind, his body tensing as he grunts loudly, exploding inside her quivering pussy.

“I’m coming!” Vanessa cries out, her body shuddering before you as she reaches her climax, waves of pleasure surging through her. The sight and sound of the others sends you to the brink and you slide your hands back to Vanessa’s hips, gripping them tightly as you close in on your own climax. You can feel your balls tightening, but suddenly feel strangely weak, as if your energy is being sapped with every thrust.

“Vanessa…” You groan, your head swimming.

“Yes, yes! Come inside me!” She gasps, oblivious. “Fill me with your thick creamy seed!” Her augmented pussy begins to vibrate around your cock and despite your fatigue, you know you are only moments away.

Come inside her

Pull out. Something feels wrong

You pull your cock from Vanessa's sodden slit and gasp for breath, your body feeling completely fatigued.

"What are you doing?" Vanessa asks, her green eyes gazing hungrily back at you. "I want to feel you come inside me."

"I don't feel so good." You tell her weakly, your voice sounding distant.

"We can rest in a moment." She tells you. "But I need you first. I'm so close and I can tell you are too."

"Don't deny yourself." Ffion purrs from the other bed. You gaze down at your rigid cock hovering just in front of Vanessa's juicy slit and despite your shattered body, your lust is undiminished. She is right in that you are just moments away. Why deny yourself when you are so close?

Slide your cock back inside her

No, something is amiss

Your lust overcomes your doubts and you thrust inside Vanessa's pussy, desperate to reach your climax. Your limbs feel leaden and your vision begins to darken, but you grit your teeth and bury your cock deep inside her warm moist depths as you pass the point of no return. You bellow with pleasure and release as your balls twitch and your come races up your shaft to erupt deep inside her. Vanessa lets out a little cry of delight as she feels your hot seed splashing inside her.

"Yes, Trent, yes!" She moans as you come again and again, your body feeling progressively weaker with each eruption until you are utterly spent. Your cock slips from her pussy and you reel away, staggering backwards and crashing into a trolley of medical equipment. You collapse to the floor and look up at the others' faces, all three of them looking completely indifferent to your predicament.

"Humans really are pathetic." Quentin comments.

"Yes," Ffion agrees, "So fragile and weak."

"Vanessa?" You reach out for her, your head spinning. She gazes coldly down at you, ignoring your outstretched arm.

"He is but an appetiser." She smiles humourlessly. "His companion is a biomechanical android and will be far more resilient to us. We shall enjoy devouring her over the next few days." As your vision fades to black, your dying mind struggles to comprehend what is happening. For a moment, your sight clears and you find yourself lying in a huge reactor chamber. Strange writhing red tendrils creep all over the vast room like ivy and are wrapped around your body, pinning you to the floor. As your body begins to shut down, you realise with a start that you are still aboard the Magellan and that your mind must have been under the influence of a strange organism infesting the ancient vessel. As you breathe your last laboured breath, your deepest regret is that you have led Vanessa to the same fate.

THE END

Go back a few moments and rethink your actions

“I want to taste you first.” You tell Vanessa.

“Well… if you insist.” She grins, sitting on the edge of the next bed and lying back, her thighs opening invitingly. You drop to your knees between them and gaze at her juicy pussy, her lips slightly dilated from the touch of your fingers. You move closer, feeling her heat radiating against your face and smelling the sensual aroma of her arousal. You flick out your tongue, slowly running it the length of her slit from bottom to top until you flick the tip against her clitoris. Vanessa squirms and gasps with delight, her hands gripping the bed. You continue to tease her, running just the tip of your tongue up and down her labia. You smile as you feel her thrash with frustration, desperate now for you to press your tongue inside her.

“Stop teasing me and eat me, you bastard!” Vanessa finally groans, grabbing your head and pulling you tightly into her sodden pussy. You relent and thrust your tongue inside her juicy hole, enjoying her taste and her reaction as she shrieks with pleasure. Behind you, you can hear Ffion’s moans of pleasure reaching a crescendo as she rides Quentin towards her climax. You glance up at Vanessa, seeing her crane her head forward, her green eyes gazing not at you, but at Ffion and Quentin. Her own cries increase in pitch as she races towards her own climax. Perhaps inspired by each other, they both come together, Ffion’s breathless gasps all but drowned out by Vanessa’s shrieks of ecstasy as she trembles with pleasure. She continues to hold you tightly to her as her clit quivers against your tongue. With a satisfied sigh, she releases her hold on you and you pull back, wiping her wetness from your lips and grinning up at her. You get to your feet as an equally satisfied Ffion climbs off Quentin’s lap, his hard cock glistening with her juices.

“Let me suck you.” Vanessa tells Quentin, sitting up and gazing as his engorged shaft, her sultry voice thick with desire. “I want to lick her juices off your hard cock. Then I want you to fill my mouth with your seed while Trent comes inside my pussy.” Quentin gazes at Vanessa in amazement, but eagerly steps towards her.

Do as Vanessa suggests

You’d rather come in Vanessa’s mouth. Quentin can slip inside her pussy

You take Ffion into your arms, her uniformed body moulding into yours as your hands slide down to squeeze her buttocks while your lips meet hers. Your tongue slips into her mouth, flicking hungrily over her own as you kiss passionately. Her hands begin to strip your clothes from you, your shirt quickly discarded and your trousers and underpants sliding down to your ankles. Her hand finds your throbbing cock and you moan into her mouth as her fingers tighten around it. You make no move to strip the nurse of her uniform and she pulls back, a knowing grin on her face.

"Let me guess, you'd prefer me to keep this on?" She chuckles sexily. You nod and guide her towards one of the hospital beds. You hear Quentin let out a moan of pleasure and glance over your shoulder. He is sitting on the next bed, his blue scrubs strewn across the floor while Vanessa is on her knees between his legs, her head bobbing up and down in his lap. You feel a momentary pang of jealousy before a gentle squeeze on your aching shaft draws your attention back to Ffion.

"Would you like me to do that to you?" She purrs, her pale blue eyes gazing hungrily up at you.

Sounds good

You'd rather slide your cock inside her

“I’d sooner have you ride me.” You grin cockily, throwing yourself onto the hospital bed, your hard cock twitching in anticipation. Ffion chuckles at your boldness, eagerly climbing onto the bed and sitting astride you. You slide your hands up her shapely stocking clad thighs and lift the hem of her uniform dress, your eyes widening as her bare and clean shaven pussy is revealed. She smiles coyly at your reaction before grasping your cock and guiding it to her slit. She lowers herself down, your cock slipping easily into her moist pussy and you smile realising that Vanessa had clearly excited the pretty nurse far more than you had initially thought. Ffion leans forward, placing her hands on your chest, moaning with pleasure as she begins to ride you. You glance over at the next bed where Vanessa is getting to her feet and bending over the foot of the bed. Quentin eagerly steps behind her and you hear the redhead gasp as he slips his cock inside her. A strong squeeze of Ffion’s pussy around your cock brings your attention back to the pretty blonde nurse, her pale blue eyes gazing into yours as she vigorously rides you. You reach up, sliding your hands inside her uniform and massaging her small, firm breasts through the silky material of her bra, her hard nipples pressing into your palms. Her mouth drops open and she lets out a groan of delight.

“Yes! Yes!” She moans. “That feels so good! Oh, I’m getting close! Make me come!”

You ram your hips upwards, meeting her downward thrusts and plunging deeply inside her before she stiffens, arching her back, throwing back her head and letting out a deep groan of ecstasy as she reaches her orgasm. Her body jerks and shudders as her climax surges through her until finally she relaxes and lets out a satisfied sigh before a broad smile crosses her face.

“Magnificent.” She murmurs, leaning forward and kissing you tenderly before pulling back and climbing off you, her chest heaving as she catches her breath. “You ready to get in on the action over there?” She grins, nodding towards Quentin and Vanessa.

“You want to take over?” Quentin grins, continuing to pound into Vanessa from behind.

“Or I could suck Ffion’s juices off your cock.” Vanessa tells you, her green eyes burning with lust.

“How about slipping that cock somewhere a little tighter?” Ffion suggests, lying on her back on the bed, parting her stockinged legs and pulling her buttocks apart, shamelessly displaying her puckered hole to you.

Take over from Quentin and slide into Vanessa’s pussy

Have Vanessa take you into her mouth

Slide your cock inside Ffion’s arse

“I want to taste your hard cock.” Vanessa tells Quentin as he climbs up on the bed before her. She drops her head into his lap and noisily slurps the juices from his glistening shaft, her head bobbing up and down as you drive your cock inside her pussy. You hear her muffled moans of delight as you thrust into her with renewed excitement.

“That looks amazing!” Ffion breathes as she watches from the other bed, her fingers idly playing at her clit.

“Your turn next.” Quentin grins, sliding his fingers into Vanessa’s long red hair and guiding her head. You gaze down at your hard glistening shaft as you thrust inside her pussy, her labia stretched around your thick shaft. You share Ffion’s sentiments and the sight of your beautiful companion being spit-roasted between you and Quentin has you quickly closing in on your climax. Quentin, however is even closer.

“Oh fuck, I’m going to come!” He groans before throwing back his head and roaring as he explodes inside Vanessa’s mouth. She pulls her head back slightly and holds still as she sucks the come from his pulsing cock. He grunts with each spurt, his fingers entwined in her red hair as he fills her mouth with his seed. The excitement of watching Quentin erupting between Vanessa’s lips has you rushing towards your own climax as you pound into her slick pussy. You watch as she lets his spent cock slip from her mouth before gazing up at him as she noisily gulps down his thick seed. She then gazes over her shoulder at you, still licking the remainder of Quentin’s pearly white fluid from her lips, her green eyes burning with lust.

“Come inside me.” She tells you. “Fill me with your come.” You grasp her hips and drive your cock inside her, desperate to oblige. Your balls ache with a desperate need for release and you know you are only moments away, but as you close in, you suddenly feel strangely fatigued. You grit your teeth and squeeze your eyes shut, hoping the moment will pass. You can feel your balls tightening as your climax approaches but with each passing moment you feel steadily weaker.

Come inside her

Pull out. Something feels wrong

“I thought you’d never ask.” You grin. Ffion smiles and guides you to sit on the edge of the bed before dropping to her knees before you. Her hand continues to slowly stroke your shaft while she cranes forward, her hot breath on the tip of your cock.

“It’s so big.” She murmurs before her tongue darts out and swirls around the taut red flesh of the tip. You let out a deep groan of pleasure as she flicks her moist tongue all over your aching shaft, tracing the thick vein on the underside and teasing your balls before sliding back up and engulfing you inside her mouth. As her lips begin to glide up and down your shaft, you glance across at Quentin and Vanessa, their position mirroring your own. His fingers are entwined in Vanessa’s red hair as he guides her bobbing head, his groans of pleasure growing louder with every passing moment. Vanessa, perhaps sensing that Quentin is already closing in on his climax, gets to her feet.

“Fuck me.” She tells him, pulling him up and bending over the foot of the bed, side on to you. He eagerly steps behind her and you watch as he guides his cock to her pussy and slips into her from behind, both of them groaning with delight. A sharp suck on your cock brings your attention back to Ffion and you flash her a wry smile as you watch the pretty nurse’s lips slide up and down your length. She begins to moan with pleasure, her lips vibrating pleasantly against your hard shaft. You realise that the hem of her uniform dress is pulled up her thighs and her free hand is thrust between her legs.

Return the favour and 69 Ffion

Slide your cock inside her

“Why don’t I take care of that?” You grin, pulling your cock from Ffion’s lips and helping her to her feet. The young nurse nods, panting with excitement as she lies back on the hospital bed, hoisting the hem of her uniform dress up. Your eyes widen as her bare, shaven pussy is revealed.

“Well,” She smiles, enjoying your reaction, “Are you going to slide your thick cock inside me or just stare at it all day?”

You grin, grasping your shaft in your hand and press the tip to her sodden slit, sinking easily inside her. You let out a groan of pleasure as you feel the moist warmth of her velvety pussy envelope your throbbing cock.

“That feels so good!” Ffion groans as your whole length disappears inside her. You begin to thrust into her with slow, steady strokes, the pretty nurse moaning with delight. You gaze down at the blonde, her firm breasts spilling out of her open uniform, her white stockinged legs resting on your shoulders as you pound your cock into her juicy pussy. Her pale blue eyes are fixed on yours and filled with lust, her panting rapid as she approaches her climax.

“Make me come!” She implores you breathlessly. Vanessa and Quentin’s grunts and groans increase in intensity too and you glance across at them. Quentin is slamming his cock into the redhead with wild abandon, a sheen of perspiration clinging to his skin while Vanessa’s shapely buttocks ripple and her large breasts swing beneath her with every thrust. You feel Ffion tense up and look back at her, her face contorted in ecstasy as she reaches her climax. Her body bucks beneath you, her pussy clenching around your shaft as pleasure surges through her. You hold your cock deep inside her until her body relaxes and she smiles broadly up at you.

“That was amazing.” She murmurs contentedly. “I haven’t come like that in ages.” Her eyes widen and she blushes, glancing sheepishly towards Quentin. He either doesn’t hear or doesn’t care as he continues to thrust into Vanessa seeking his own climax. Your cock slips from Ffion’s pussy, swaying before her.

“Want me to lick her juices from your cock?” Vanessa grins across at you as Quentin continues to pound into her.

“I’d rather keep you to myself.” Ffion purrs, reaching between her legs. “I’ve taken you in my mouth and pussy,” she runs a fingertip over the tight knot of her puckered anus, “But how about my tight little arsehole?” Her pale blue eyes glint mischievously up at you.

Have Vanessa take you into her mouth

Slide your cock into Ffion’s arse

“Why don’t I return the favour?” You grin, easing Ffion’s mouth from your throbbing cock and reaching for the hand between her legs. She blushes as she slips her fingers from between her thighs, the digits glistening with her juices. You raise them to your lips and suck each one in turn before helping her to her feet and guiding her to lie back on the bed. As you climb on too, you glance across at Vanessa, who is moaning loudly, her large breasts swinging beneath her with every thrust as Quentin rams his cock into her. You place your knees either side of Ffion’s head and lean forward, pulling the hem of her dress up and gazing down at the clean shaven pussy beneath. She draws her white stockinged legs up and lets them fall open invitingly as you lower your head between her thighs, burying your face in her wet folds. She squeals with delight as you begin to lash your tongue at her juicy slit before she grasps your cock and guides it back to her mouth. You begin to lap at her sensitive clit to her obvious pleasure, her muffled cries around your cock becoming louder. You slide your hand around a firm buttock before slipping your fingers inside her sodden hole, pumping them in and out of her as you tease her clit with the tip of your tongue. Her lips continue to slide up and down your aching cock before she pulls you from her mouth.

“Touch my arse!” She tells you breathlessly. “Slide a finger inside my tight hole!” She quickly takes you back into her mouth, slurping and sucking on your engorged cock. You slip a finger from her pussy and slide the juicy digit back towards her puckered back passage. Your press a fingertip to her clenched sphincter and it immediately yields, your finger slipping into her tight, hot passage. You begin to thrust it in and out with two other fingers still buried in her soaking wet pussy. The sight of your fingers probing both her holes while her lips continue to slide up and down your cock quickly has you racing towards your climax. However, it is Ffion who comes first, your cock dropping from her lips as she screams in ecstasy, her hips jerking as a powerful orgasm surges through her. As her climax subsides, you climb off her, the nurse panting, her chest heaving as she catches her breath.

“You want me to finish what she started?” Vanessa grins across at you as Quentin continues to pound into her.

“I think I’m ready for something a little larger than a finger.” Ffion purrs, reaching down and running a fingertip over the tight knot of her arsehole, her pale blue eyes glinting mischievously.

Have Vanessa take you into her mouth

Slide your cock into Ffion’s arse

You climb up onto the bed in front of Vanessa and she eagerly takes you into her mouth, her lips sliding down your aching shaft. You run your fingers through her soft red hair as she sucks and slurps at your hard cock, her body rocking back and forth as Quentin slams into her from behind. You glance over at the next bed where Ffion has hoisted the hem of her uniform dress up and is furiously pumping her fingers inside her wet pussy while she watches the three of you. The ward is filled with grunts, groans and moans as you all work towards your climaxes. You gaze down at Vanessa's bobbing head in your lap, noisily slurping at your throbbing cock and you can feel your balls tighten as you grow close. As she sucks on you, you feel strangely fatigued but grit your teeth as you feel your climax approaching. Quentin is the first to come, gripping Vanessa's hips and bellowing loudly as he explodes deep inside her. Vanessa's muffled moans of delight vibrate around your cock as she feels his seed erupting within her. His grunts fade until finally spent, he slips from her pussy and wearily steps back. Ffion quickly takes his place, dropping to her knees and burying her face into Vanessa's wet folds. Vanessa lifts her head, your cock slipping from her lips, her green eyes meeting yours.

"She's licking Quentin's come from my pussy!" She moans, gazing up at you dreamily. "It feels so good!" Her eyes flick to your hard cock swaying before her face and she takes it back into her mouth. The incredible sensation of her lips sliding up and down your rigid shaft combined with the knowledge of what Ffion is doing to her behind the shapely contours of her arse soon have you rushing back towards your climax. Vanessa gets there first, her muffled cries of pleasure vibrating around your shaft, her body trembling in ecstasy as the young nurse lashes her tongue at her pussy. A groan escapes your lips as her orgasm sends you rushing headlong to yours, the pressure building deep in your balls. Again, you seem to grow weaker the closer you get. You find yourself in a dilemma as to whether to continue or pull your cock free of Vanessa's lips.

Pull your cock from Vanessa's lips

You're so close. Come in Vanessa's mouth

You reluctantly pull your cock from Vanessa's lips.

"What are you doing?" She pants, her eyes filled with lust. "Come in my mouth, let me taste you!"

"No." You tell her. "I don't feel so good."

"You will in a few seconds, I promise you." She replies. Ffion gets back to her feet, her lips wet with Vanessa's juices.

"Do it." She smiles. "Don't deny yourself this pleasure." She reaches out and runs her fingers down your aching shaft, your cock betraying your lust and twitching at her touch. The two women chuckle and Ffion guides your cock back towards Vanessa's pouting lips, your willpower battling with your desire.

Ffion's right. Why deny yourself this pleasure?

No, something's definitely amiss here

You give in to your desire, watching Vanessa's lips slide down your shaft until you feel the tip nudge the back of her throat and push past. You let out a deep groan as her lips reach the root of your thick shaft, her nose buried in your pubic hair.

"Oh fuck!" You moan as her mouth begins to vibrate around your cock. Your balls twitch and convulse as you feel your seed racing up your shaft to explode deep in her throat. Vanessa pulls back slightly, your cock continuing to spurt onto her tongue as she sucks greedily at the tip until you are completely spent. Vanessa allows your cock to slip from her lips and smiles at you as you slump back on the bed. Something about her smile chills you to the core. There is no humour or warmth in it, just a predatory grin. You try to get up off the bed, but find you no longer have the strength to move.

"Humans are so pathetically weak." Vanessa comments, getting to her feet.

"So true." Quentin agrees sadly, your vision darkening as you cling to consciousness. "If only he was a Vixian or a Medusan, we could have fed for days."

"His companion is a biomechanical android." Ffion comments, gazing down at you disinterestedly. "She might yet prove more satisfying prey." She adds coldly as your vision fades to black. For a moment your sight clears and you find yourself lying in a huge reactor chamber. Strange writhing red tendrils creep all over the vast room like ivy and are wrapped around your body, pinning you to the floor. As your body begins to shut down, you realise with a start that you are still aboard the Magellan and that your mind must have been under the influence of a strange organism infesting the ancient vessel. As you breathe your last laboured breath, your deepest regret is that you have led Vanessa to the same fate.

THE END

Go back a few moments and rethink your actions

The prospect of sliding your cock into Ffion's tight arse is too tempting to ignore and you eagerly climb onto the bed between her open thighs. She grins up at you as you rub the bulbous head of your cock against her sodden slit, lubricating it with her juices before dragging it down towards her arse. Ffion grasps her stockinged legs behind her knees and pulls them up against her chest, lewdly displaying her puckered orifice to you.

"Do it!" She moans, her blue eyes gazing lustily up at you. "Slide your thick cock up my arse!" She flinches as you press the tip to her hole before your cock sinks past her clenching sphincter. You both gasp in unison as the head slips into her. You gently begin to push inside her, your cock disappearing past the tight ring of muscle until it is buried up to the root in her hot, clenching arse.

"I feel so full!" Ffion moans, glancing over at Quentin who looks increasingly distracted at the sight of you penetrating the pretty nurse's arsehole. You begin to thrust inside her, her back passage gripping you tightly as you begin to slide in and out of her arse.

"I'm getting close." You hear Quentin grunt to Vanessa. "Where do you want it?"

"Come on my face." She moans. You glance over at them as he pulls out of her. Vanessa immediately drops to her knees and flashes you a grin, before gazing up at Quentin expectantly as he takes his cock in his hand, stroking it before letting out a roar of release as he erupts all over her face. Thick ropes of come arc across her features, splashing wetly against her forehead, cheeks and lips, Quentin grunting with each powerful pulse. As his climax ebbs, he guides his cock to her lips, Vanessa eagerly and enthusiastically sucking the last weaker spurts from him. As his wilting cock slips from her mouth, Vanessa turns her come splattered face to you, grinning as Quentin's seed dribbles down her chin. Any fleeting pangs of jealousy are drowned out by your lust as the sight of Vanessa's defiled face drives you closer to your own climax. You grasp Ffion's hips and begin to slam your cock into her tight orifice, the nurse shrieking with pleasure as you pound into her. You can feel your orgasm building, but you feel strangely weak as if your strength is fading. You are so close and desperate for the blissful release of your own climax, but with each thrust you feel a little weaker.

Something’s not right. Pull out of her

You’re so close, come inside her

You pull your cock from Ffion's arse, the pretty nurse letting out a moan of frustration.

"What are you doing?" She gasps, her head tilting forward and her blue eyes gazing up at you quizzically.

"I don't feel so good." You reply, your head pounding.

"I believe the medical term is 'blue balls'." Quentin quips, taking on a business-like and professional demeanour. "The traditional remedy is for you to insert your penis back inside my colleague's posterior and ejaculate within her."

"I love it when you talk dirty." Ffion grins at him before turning back to you. "Finish what you started Trent. Ram that magnificent cock back inside me and fill my arsehole with your thick, creamy come." You gaze down at the beautiful nurse, wracked with indecision.

Slide your cock back inside her

No, something strange is going on. Back off

“No, something’s not right here.” You tell her firmly. “Something strange is happening here and I need to find out what it is.”

“Such a pity.” Ffion replies sadly. “You could have been consumed on the crest of a wave of pleasure, but I guess we’ll have to devour you the hard way.” Your eyes widen as Ffion, Vanessa and Quentin advance towards you. You take an unsteady step backwards and your vision clouds, the room spinning around you. You squeeze your eyes shut as a wave of nausea threatens to overwhelm you. The unpleasant sensation passes and you open your eyes, starting in surprise as you find yourself alone in a completely different place. You blink as the new environment slowly comes into focus. You are lying on your back in a vast chamber ringed with gantries and staircases stretching up several levels. A huge steel cylinder dominates the centre of the room and your eyes widen when you notice the yellow and black radiation warning symbol on the side. Your eyes focus on some lettering just above. ‘MAGELLAN MAIN REACTOR: DANGER RADIATION’.

“Impossible!” You croak, your mind reeling as you realise you are still on board the ancient ship. You try to scramble to your feet, but find your movements are restricted. Panic overwhelms you as you realise that dozens of dark red tendrils are wrapped around you and attached to your body. You manage to pull an arm free and quickly tear them from you, each tendril leaving a bloody mark and an angry weal on your skin where the filaments on each end had fastened themselves to your body. To your horror and disgust, you find that several tendrils have snaked down beneath your waistband to your groin. You cry out in agony as you tear them from the delicate flesh of your genitals. Finally free of the tendrils, you gingerly get to your feet, feeling groggy and weak. Your hand reaches for your blaster, but finds only an empty holster. You curse, looking around you, finding that the tendrils cover the entire floor of the chamber and stretch up to the levels above, winding around columns and gantries, spreading like ivy. Amongst the tendrils you can see other victims. Some are relatively recent, the skin of their corpses shrivelled and taut around their skeletons, while others are little more than a collection of bones. As your eyes search the room, you spot a familiar sight amongst the lifeless husks. Vanessa lies on her back across the chamber from you, the tendrils covering her from head to toe. You

notice a huge bulkhead door to one side, just a few paces away. It must lead to the service corridor running the length of the Magellan's midsection. You glance from the door to Vanessa's prone body.

Now is not the time to be gallant and selfless. Leave Vanessa and escape while you still can

Try to revive Vanessa and escape together

Banishing your doubts to the back of your mind, you slam your cock inside her, desperate to erupt inside her tight, hot arsehole.

"You're close aren't you?!" Ffion moans, clawing at her breasts.

"Yeah." You grunt, your lust not dulled by the exhaustion that threatens to overwhelm you. Quentin and Vanessa, her face still streaked with his come, watch on intently as you thrust deeply into the warm, snug confines of Ffion's arse one last time before your cock twitches and with a long, drawn out groan of pleasure and release, you erupt inside her.

"Yes! Yes!" Ffion shrieks, her legs clamping around your thighs, pulling you in tightly while her sphincter grips the base of your cock, milking the come from your balls. "Come inside me. Fill my arse with your creamy come!" It feels as though your very life force is being drawn through your pulsing cock as it spurts again and again into the young nurse's bowels. Your vision begins to darken and you slump forward onto her.

"A tasty morsel, but hardly satisfying." Ffion comments, pushing you off her. Your strength gone, you fall to the floor at Quentin and Vanessa's feet.

"Vanessa?" You croak weakly, reaching up for the redhead. She slowly shakes her head, regarding you disinterestedly.

"We'll consume your friend soon enough." She replies coldly as your vision fades to black. For a moment, your sight clears and you find yourself lying in a huge reactor chamber. Strange writhing red tendrils creep all over the chamber like ivy and are wrapped around your body, pinning you to the floor. As your body begins to shut down, you realise with a start that you are still aboard the Magellan and that your mind must have been under the influence of a strange organism infesting the ancient vessel. As you breathe your last laboured breath, your deepest regret is that you have led Vanessa to the same fate.

THE END

Go back a few moments and rethink your actions

An hour later, you check the cargo has all been loaded and seal the hold. The hydraulics whine as the hold door slowly closes, the heavy door shutting with a deep clang that echoes around the docking bay. Satisfied that you are ready to embark, you follow Vanessa up the ramp to the cockpit, your eyes drawn to her firm buttocks swaying mesmerizingly from side to side in front of you. She had started out as a Hostess droid in a nightclub on Titan, which was why she was fitted with such specialist features. Apart from these features, she was completely indistinguishable from a real human, even including imperfections to sell the illusion, such as freckles, moles and a little birthmark on the inside of her right thigh. She was in bad shape when you found her five years ago, alone and abandoned in the boarded up interior of the now dilapidated nightclub on Titan where you had sought refuge following a 'disagreement' with the local authorities. Her power source was all but exhausted and she was in standby mode, effectively unconscious. A few more days and the last of her charge would have wasted away and she would be returned to her factory settings: essentially dead. You had carried her back to your ship and charged her back up. Vanessa had been very grateful and had offered to work with you in exchange for keeping her charged up and maintained.

"You going to stare at my arse all day?" She asks, still with her back to you as you enter the cockpit.

"How do you do that?!" You ask, incredulous.

"A woman's intuition." She replies, sliding into the co-pilot's seat.

Moments later, you manoeuvre the ship out of the dock and fly out into space, watching the mining colony, fixed like a barnacle on the side of the huge asteroid, shrinking on the rear view screen. You fly cautiously through the asteroid belt, Vanessa using the dorsal gun turret to blast any asteroids that tumble too close. After a tricky hour, you clear the belt and engage the main thrusters, accelerating into the void. You turn to the navigation computer and begin punching in the course to take you to Omega station.

"What the hell are you doing?" Vanessa asks as she watches you deactivate the navigation computer's fail-safes and plot a course through the Dark Nebula.

“We’ve got to get there as quickly as possible.” You tell her as you clear a succession of warning messages relating to travelling through the nebula.

“We go through the nebula, we won’t get there at all.” She scowls.

“You’ve been spending too much time listening to old, drunken spacedogs talking about Sirens and other nonsense.” You reply derisively. “Besides, no one’s gone missing in the nebula for years.”

“That’s because no one has dared travel through the nebula for years.” She reminds you. “Everyone thinks there’s a black hole in the centre of it.”

“That doesn’t explain how some ships make it through unscathed.” You point out before flashing her a winning smile. “We’ll make it through. We’ve always been lucky.”

“Oh yes, our partnership has been a classic rags-to-riches tale.” Vanessa replies sarcastically, sweeping an arm dismissively around the cramped interior of the cockpit. At that moment, a red light flashes on the console in front of you.

“A distress signal.” You murmur, checking the scanner. “A stricken Starliner, the Spirit of the Stars. Damn.”

Respond to the distress signal

Ignore it. You’re on a tight schedule

Skip to a section

Just because you've reached an ending doesn't mean you have to start from the beginning. If you would rather skip to the start of a particular part of the story, please select the appropriate heading below. To start from the very beginning, select "The Rock".

The Rock (Start)
Distress Call
The Cell
Engine trouble
Eridani II
The Scrapyard
Pirates
Escape Pod
The Cave
Risa, the Pirate Queen
The Dark Nebula
Cryo-tube
Adam & Eve
Medical attention
Administrator Drax
All tied up
Fun in Zero G

Also by the same author

Also by the same author

The Seductress of Andromeda: A Sci-Fi Choose Your Own Erotic Story

Disgraced and thrown out of the Galactic Navy, you now make a living as a smuggler and part-time bounty hunter on the fringes of the galaxy. When a beautiful but deadly assassin offers you the opportunity to join her on the greatest heist in Galactic history, you have to decide whether or not to trust her.

This Erotic choose your own story puts you in control, utilising e-book technology to eliminate the page flicking of yesteryear and allow you to decide the outcome. The choices you make may lead to a gruesome death or into the arms of beautiful women, both human and alien, from the enchanting Takagi sisters to the exotic amphibious Aquilans deep below the surface of an ocean planet. Alternatively, your travels may lead you to encounter an attractive but enigmatic sole survivor of an isolated research base or discover a beautiful android woman in a dilapidated nightclub on Titan. You may find yourself marooned on a forest planet with a gorgeous Valkyrie woman or seduced by the pretty daughter of an Admiral. If you decide to embark on the heist, you may also fall under the spell of the alluring seductress of Andromeda herself, Eris the assassin.

A prequel to ‘Lust of the Sirens’ this e-book can either be enjoyed without having read the previous book or alternatively as the backstory of the roguish hero’s formative days working on the fringes of the law at the edge of the known galaxy. At 110,000+ words, this Erotic choose your own story offers a wealth of content, with its intricate branching storyline offering several wildly different paths to multiple endings, ensuring you can read again and again and see how events play out differently depending on the choices you make.

Sin in the City of Angels

A jaded and burnt out Private Detective in nineteen-forties Los Angeles, you divide your time between drinking whiskey and enjoying the pleasures of your pretty secretary. All that changes when the beautiful blonde wife of one of the richest men in the city walks into your office and tells you her husband is trying to murder her.

A hard boiled noir story of femme fatales, double crosses, passion and murder, this 105,000 word Erotic choose your own story puts you in control. Utilizing e-book technology to eliminate the page flicking of yesteryear, you may meet the beautiful but deadly daughter of a mob boss or seduce a sultry redheaded cabaret singer. You may find yourself being interrogated by an old flame in the Police department or enjoying the healing touch of your pretty secretary. The decisions you make might lead to success or failure, ecstasy or a violent death as you attempt to unravel a twisted web of lies and deception.

Agent 69 - Stroken, not Stirred: A Choose Your Own Erotic Story

Live the exhilarating life of British secret agent and Gentleman spy, James Hazard as you embark on a critical mission to find stolen nuclear missiles and track down the mysterious shadowy figure responsible.

This Erotic choose your own story puts you in control, utilising e-book technology to eliminate the page flicking of yesteryear and allow you to enjoy the pleasures of many beautiful and seductive women, from the alluring French socialite Bérénice Marceau, the attractive Russian spy Anya Suchova to the voluptuous CIA agent Scarlett Bush and many more. While some cannot resist your charm, others have their own agendas. You will travel to exotic locations all over the world, danger and temptation waiting at every turn. Depending on the choices you make, you might find yourself in a high octane car chase, embroiled in a fight to the death atop the opulent Orient Express, escaping a doomed submarine in the middle of the Atlantic Ocean or breaking into a state of the art vault beneath a heavily guarded skyscraper. The decisions you make can lead to the heights of ecstasy or a quick and gruesome death.

Inspired by James Bond, this 88,000+ word Erotic choose your own story offers a wealth of content, with its intricate branching storyline offering several wildly different paths to multiple endings, ensuring you can read again and again and see how events play out differently depending on the choices you make.

Lust of the Pirates: A Choose Your Own Erotic Story

As the Captain of a pirate ship, you are the scourge of the high seas, pillaging the merchant vessels travelling through the Caribbean. When the glamorous madam of Nassau's brothel comes to you with a tale of lost Mayan gold and riches beyond your wildest dreams, you are thrown into a fantastic swashbuckling adventure where danger and excitement, pleasure and death are but moments away.

This Erotic choose your own story puts you in control, utilising e-book technology to eliminate the page flicking of yesteryear and enjoy the pleasures of many beautiful and seductive women, from buxom serving wenches in Nassau to the enigmatic wife of a Spanish commander whose lustful urges rival your own. You will travel the azure seas of the Caribbean on your quest for riches where deadly perils or temptation await at every turn. Depending on the choices you make, you might find yourself rescuing a beautiful damsel from a burning vessel, diving to the depths of the sea to plunder a wreck or indulging in an orgy with the legendary pirate Anne Bonny. The decisions you make can lead to the heights of ecstasy or a quick and gruesome death.

Inspired by numerous pirate adventures, this 66,000+ word Erotic choose your own story offers a wealth of content, with its intricate branching storyline offering several wildly different paths to multiple endings, ensuring you can read again and again and see how events play out differently depending on the choices you make.

Spurtacus: A Choose Your Own Erotic Story

A prisoner of the Roman Empire, you find yourself sold into slavery to the wealthy House of Felatius and your Domina, Servilia, known throughout Rome for hosting wild parties and for her insatiable sexual appetites. Having caught her eye, you must keep in Servilia's good graces while also planning your escape.

This 50,000 word Erotic choose your own story puts you in control, utilising e-book technology to eliminate the page flicking of yesteryear and allow you to enjoy seducing beautiful slave girls, an exotic African woman, a sophisticated young noblewoman and the voluptuous Servilia herself. Featuring numerous paths to multiple endings and where leaving a woman unsatisfied will lead to a much more serious outcome than a cold shoulder!

Spurtacus features several steamy sexual encounters including oral and anal sex, threesomes, lesbians and in the best traditions of the Roman Empire at its most decadent, a full on orgy.

The Temptress of Upton Manor: A historical erotic novella

Spring 1922. Jack Shaw enters employment as a footman at Upton Manor, the stately country residence of the aristocratic Wynthorpe family. He soon discovers that he his initial impression of dull rural life couldn't be further from the truth and that the grand old house is a hotbed of sin and debauchery.

The Earl of Grangeborough, outwardly a Gentleman, finds a very ungentlemanly cure for his insomnia while his wife has desires of a forbidden nature. Their widowed daughter seeks solace in the arms of one of the staff, while her caddish brother pursues an attractive, naïve debutant and gets more than he bargained for.

The decadence is not confined to the family, as Jack makes quite an impression on an attractive maid with a taste for excitement and seduces a young, shy but eager cook. Jack quickly discovers that no one is quite what they seem, but then he too has a secret of his own…

Inspired by the TV show 'Downton Abbey', The Temptress of Upton Manor is a 41,000+ word novel which follows the erotic exploits of the resident aristocracy and their servants.

Maxine of the Wasteland

A heady mix of erotica and post-apocalyptic action, Maxine of the Wasteland tells the story of a feisty, red headed road warrior, whose beauty is only surpassed by her skill with a crossbow and razor sharp tongue.

Set years after a war has devastated the Earth, the survivors either cling to the shreds of civilisation in wild shantytown settlements or maraud the wasteland as barbaric bandits. Maxine ekes out an existence with just a turbocharged Mustang V8 and a crossbow for company, living day to day with the threat of death following her like a shadow. Determined to live each day as if it is her last, she finds herself enjoying the pleasures of the company of the men (and women) with whom she strikes up uneasy alliances.

This 38,000+ word novel is filled with high-octane excitement and erotic action in every chapter.

It’s Always The Quiet Ones

Seven sizzling short stories tracing the erotic adventures of an unnamed protagonist from his early days at University, through his carefree twenties and into his thirties, where despite settling down and getting married, his sex life is as wild as ever…